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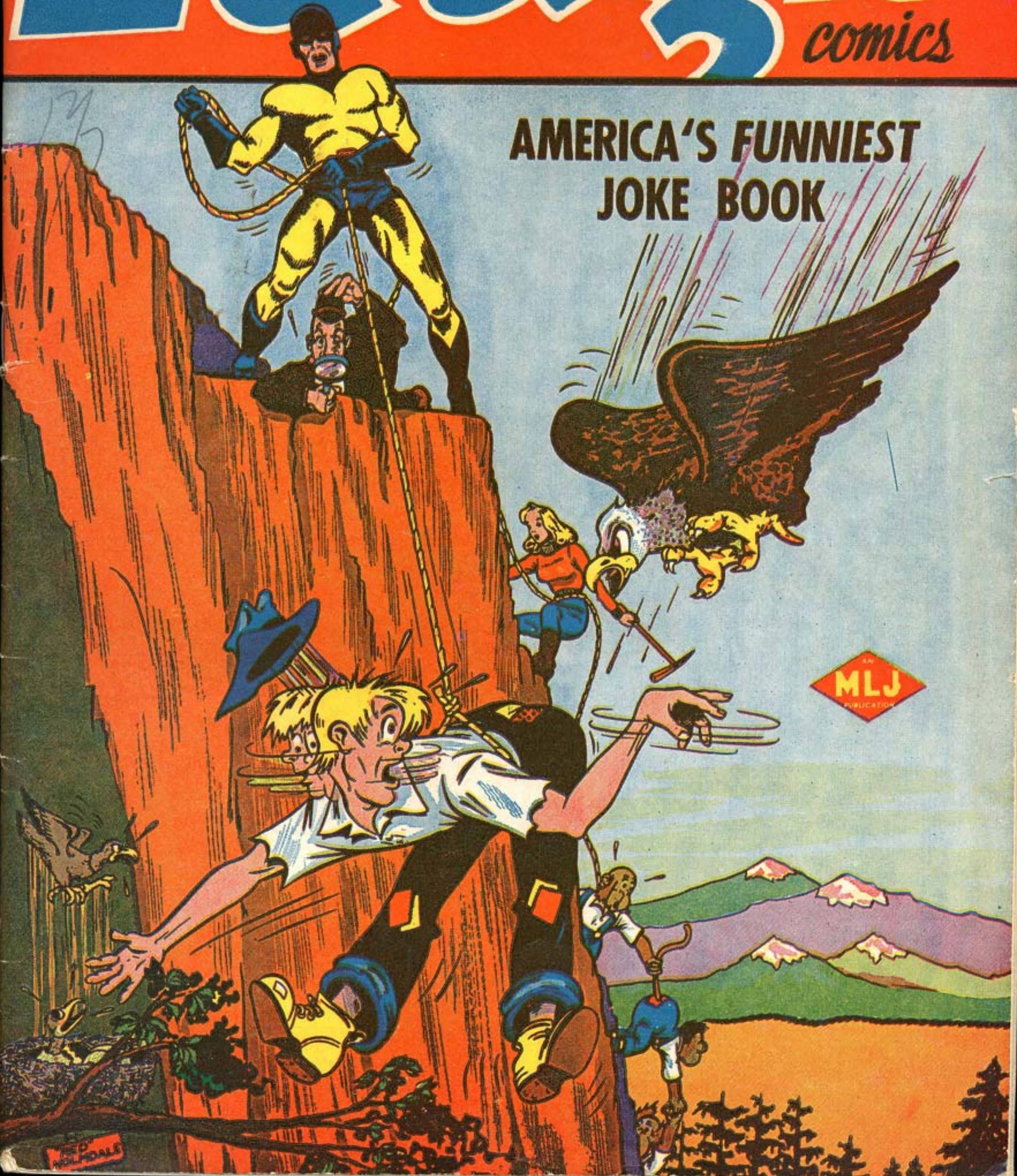
TOP-NOTCH

FEB. 10¢

Laugh

comics

AMERICA'S FUNNIEST
JOKE BOOK



MLJ
PUBLICATION

W. P. HOLYOAKE



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Jim Prentice

FAMOUS INVENTOR OF
ELECTRIC FOOTBALL
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ANNOUNCES

DAD
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MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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Amount
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Please send.....Blast 'Em Games.
Price \$1 Postpaid in the U. S. A.

Name.....

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POKEY OAKY

Don
Dean

POKEY OAKY,
OUR HILL BILLY
SHERIFF HAD NO SOONER
SOLVED THE CASE OF THE
CHICKEN COOP BURGLARIES
WHEN A SCREAMING
ALARM PIERCES THE
CANVAS WALLS OF
THE LITTLE
CIRCUS----

CLEAR THE
TENTS!
TH' PINK
PLAGUE HAS
BROKEN LOOSE!

W-WHUT'S
THET?

EGADS!
FLEE FOR
YOUR LIFE,
MAN!!

THE PINK PLAGUE, COLOR PHENOMENON OF
THE ANIMAL WORLD, HAS BEGUN TO
SPREAD-- TRANSFORMING THE CIRCUS
INTO A SCENE OF CHAOS--

MAH PAPPY HAS BEEN
FIGHTIN' THESE THINGS
FO' Y'ARS (CHUCKLE)--
AH'LL SHOW THESE
FOLKS WHUT DRINKIN'
DOES TO THEIR HAIDS
BY JUS' WALKIN' SMACK
THROUGH THIS
PINK---

A PINK ELLY-PHANT!
--THOSE PO' FOLKS
IS MERELY SEEIN'
THINGS --ME
LIKewise! HO!
HO! HO!

WOW! THET SHO'
NUFF HAIN'T NO
MOONSHINE MIRAGE --
AH'D SHO' LIKE TO
SIC HIM ON PAPPY!

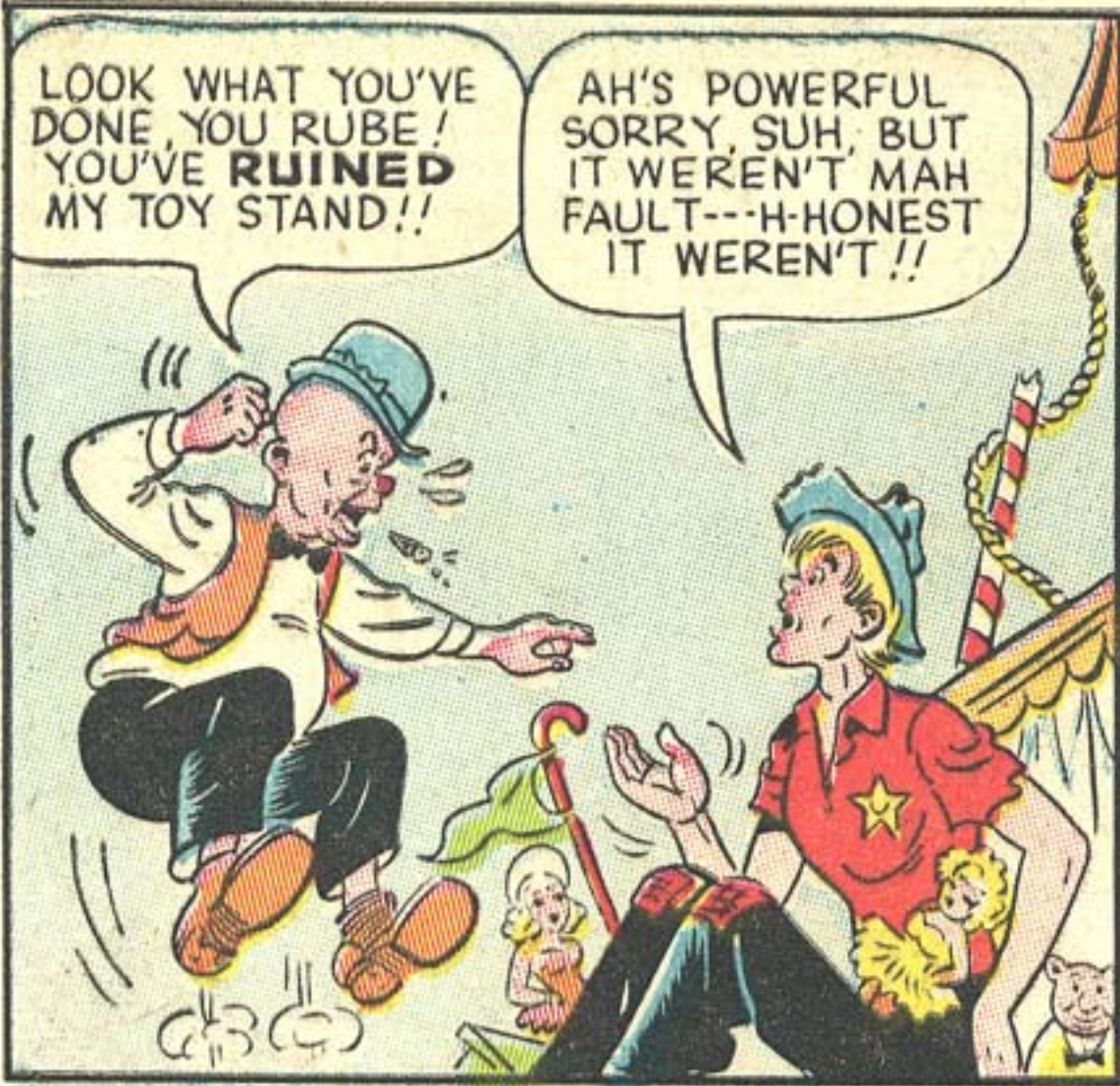
--ELLY-PHANT!

WHIZ
RIP!

?

BALLOONS
10¢

TOYS
NOVELTIES



LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU RUBE! YOU'VE **RUINED** MY TOY STAND!!

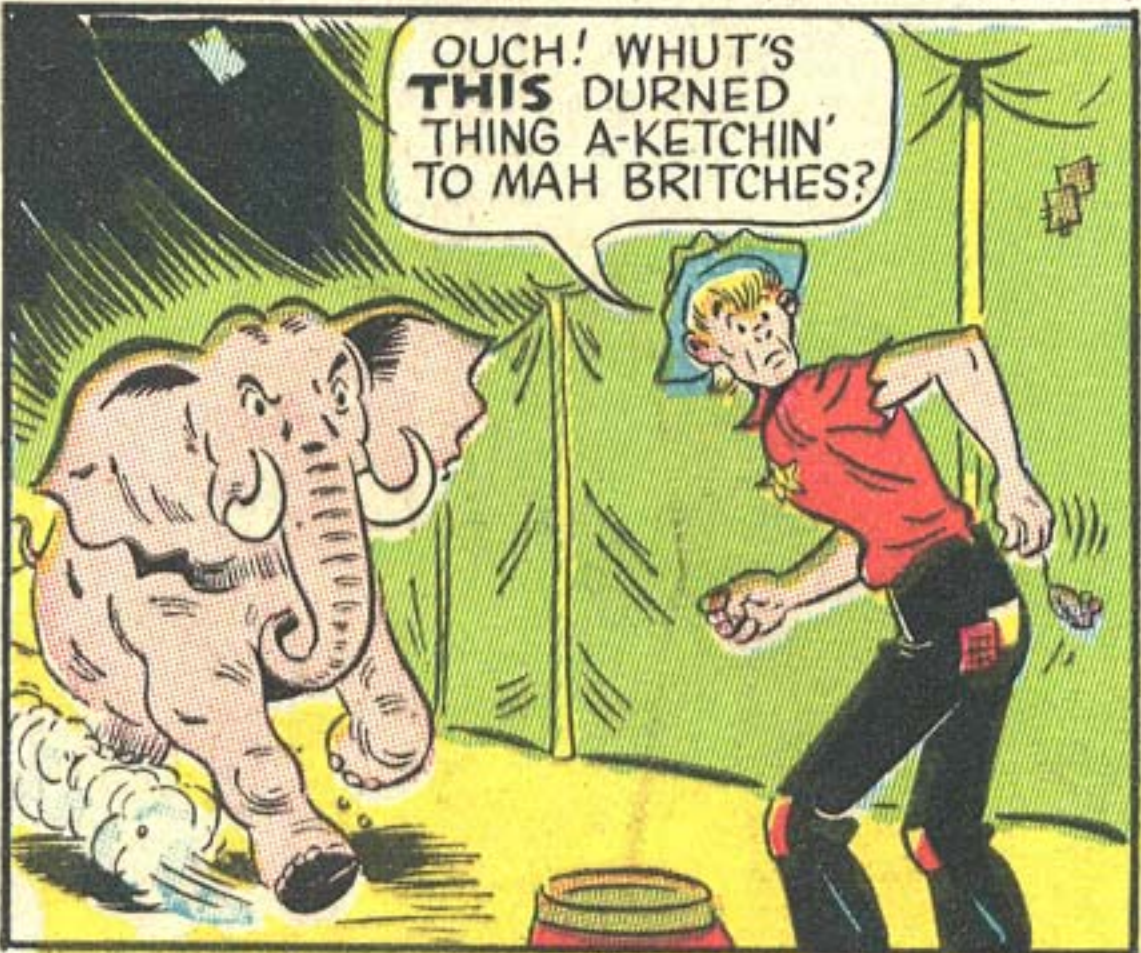
AH'S POWERFUL SORRY, SUH, BUT IT WEREN'T MAH FAULT---H-HONEST IT WEREN'T!!



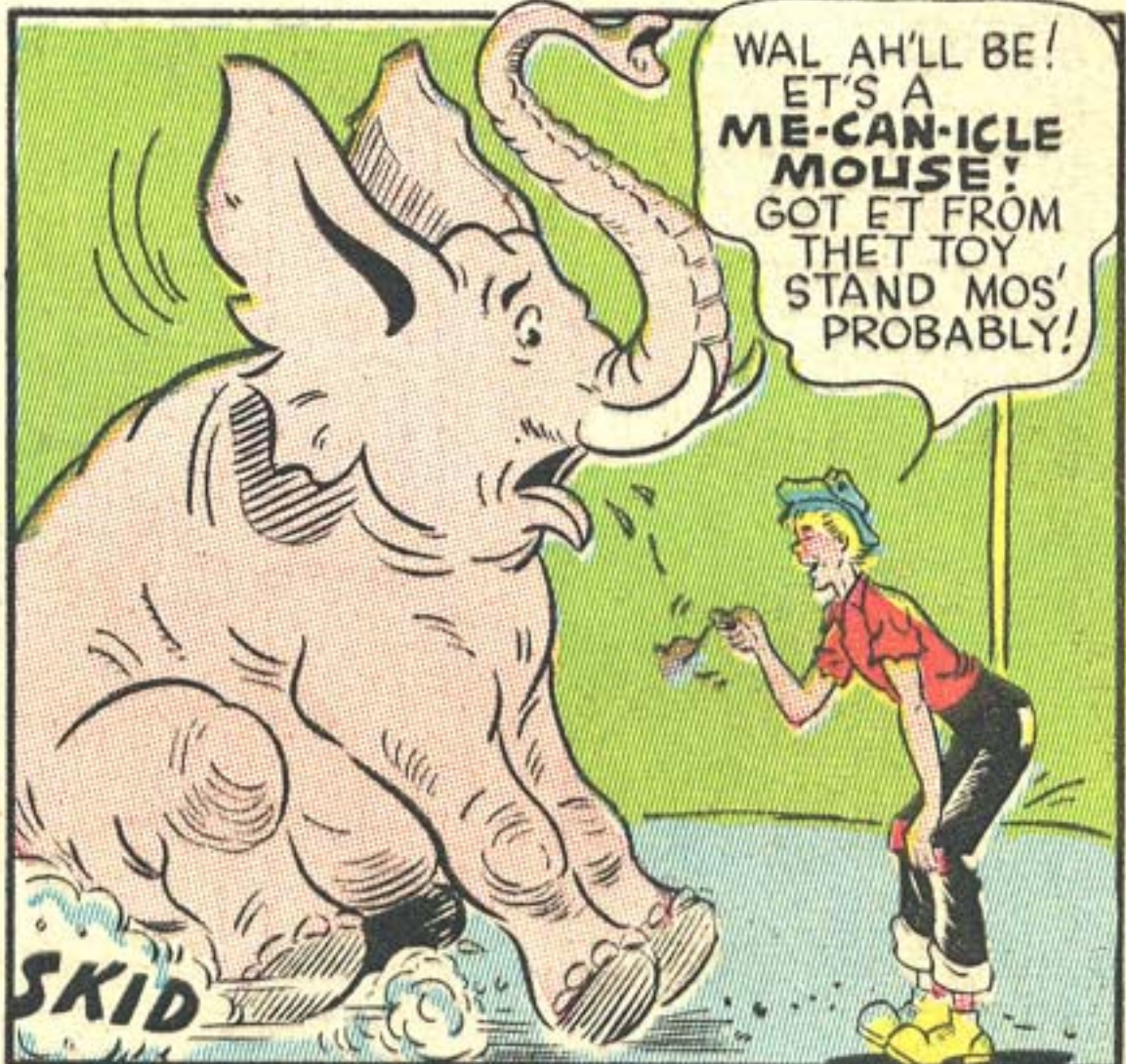
COME BACK, YOU FOOL!

NO ELLY-PHANT IS GONNA PUSH ME AROUND-- PINK OR OTHERWISE! LE'S SEE, HOW DOES TARZAN DO THIS KINDA STUFF?

TRUMPETING MADLY, THE INFURIATED BEAST CHARGES POKEY!

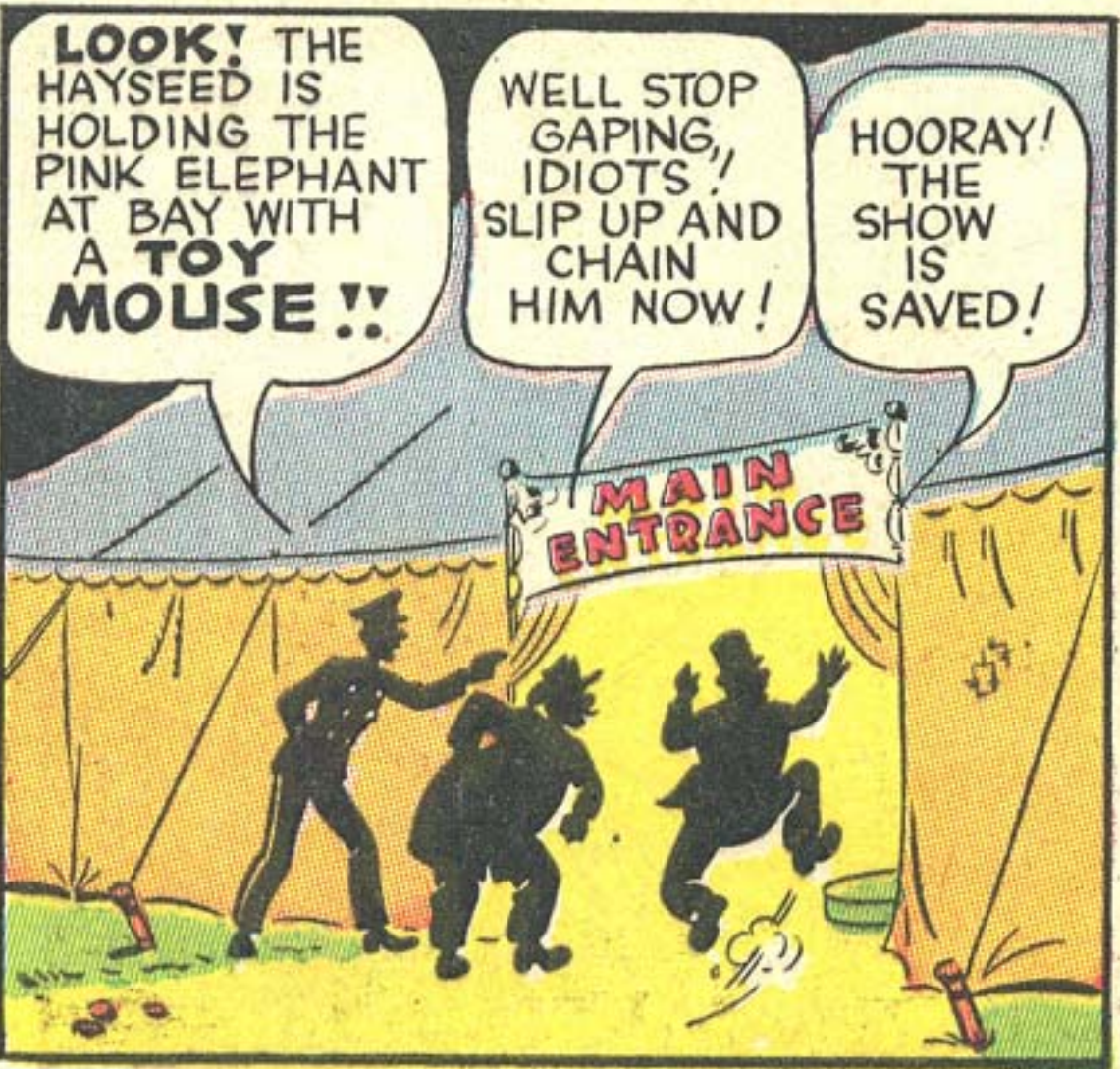


OUCH! WHUT'S **THIS** DURNED THING A-KETCHIN' TO MAH BRITCHES?



WAL AH'LL BE! ET'S A **ME-CAN-ICLE MOUSE!** GOT ET FROM THET TOY STAND MOS' PROBABLY!

SKID



LOOK! THE HAYSEED IS HOLDING THE PINK ELEPHANT AT BAY WITH A **TOY MOUSE!!**

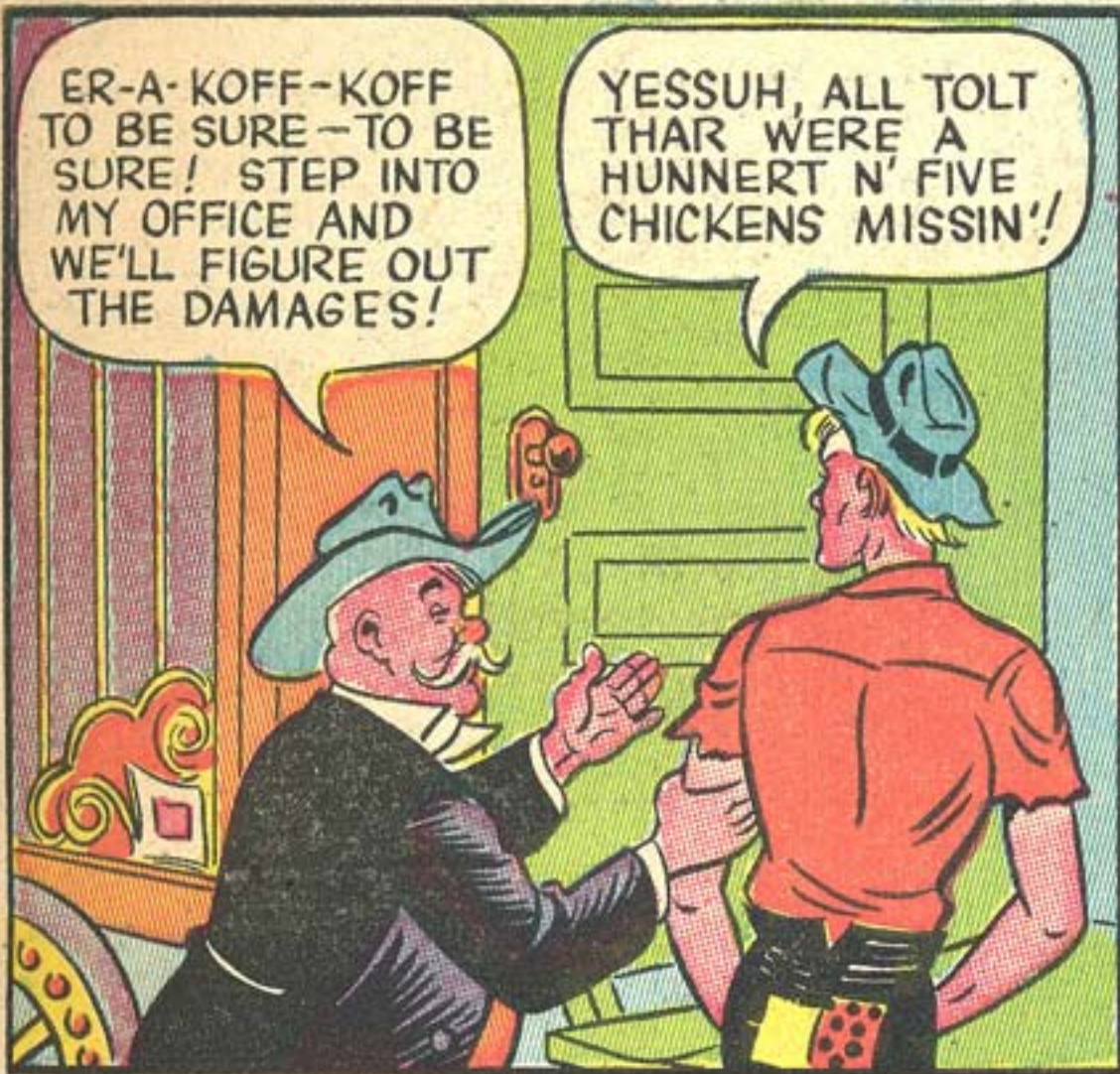
WELL STOP GAPING, IDIOTS! SLIP UP AND CHAIN HIM NOW!

HOORAY! THE SHOW IS SAVED!



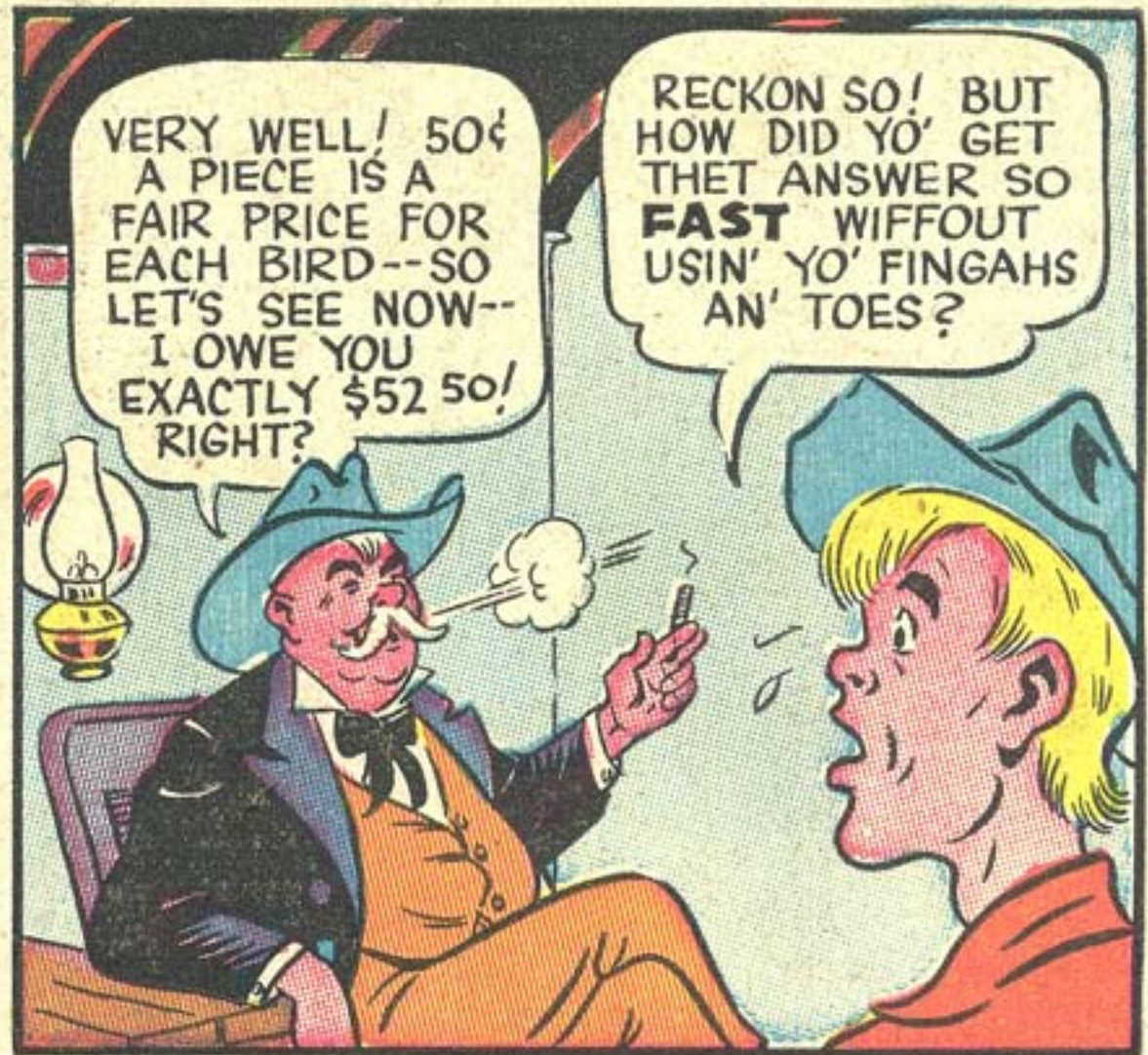
MR. SHERIFF, WORDS FAIL ME, M'LAD!--- TRULY A GRIPPING DISPLAY OF COURAGE AND RESOURCEFULNESS!

THANK YO', SUH!--- NOW EF YO' WILL GIVE ME THET MONEY YO' PROMISED, AH'LL GO PAY OFF TH' FOLKS THET YORE FIRE-EATAH SWIPED THOSE CHICKENS FROM!!



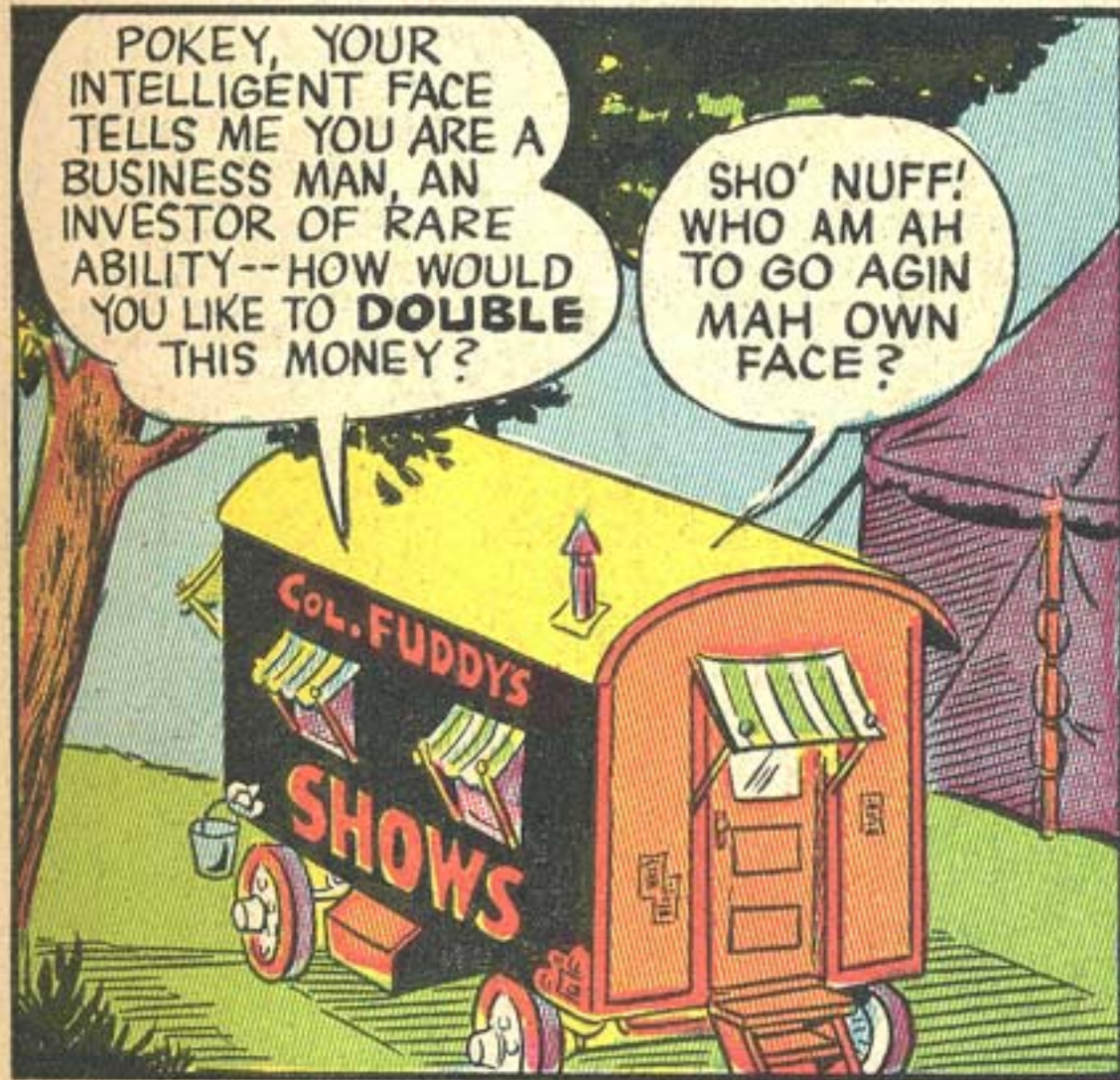
ER-A-KOFF-KOFF TO BE SURE--TO BE SURE! STEP INTO MY OFFICE AND WE'LL FIGURE OUT THE DAMAGES!

YESSUH, ALL TOLT THAR WERE A HUNNERT N' FIVE CHICKENS MISSIN'!



VERY WELL! 50¢ A PIECE IS A FAIR PRICE FOR EACH BIRD--SO LET'S SEE NOW-- I OWE YOU EXACTLY \$52 50! RIGHT?

RECKON SO! BUT HOW DID YO' GET THET ANSWER SO **FAST** WIFFOUT USIN' YO' FINGAHS AN' TOES?



POKEY, YOUR INTELLIGENT FACE TELLS ME YOU ARE A BUSINESS MAN, AN INVESTOR OF RARE ABILITY--HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO **DOUBLE** THIS MONEY?

SHO' NUFF! WHO AM AH TO GO AGIN MAH OWN FACE?



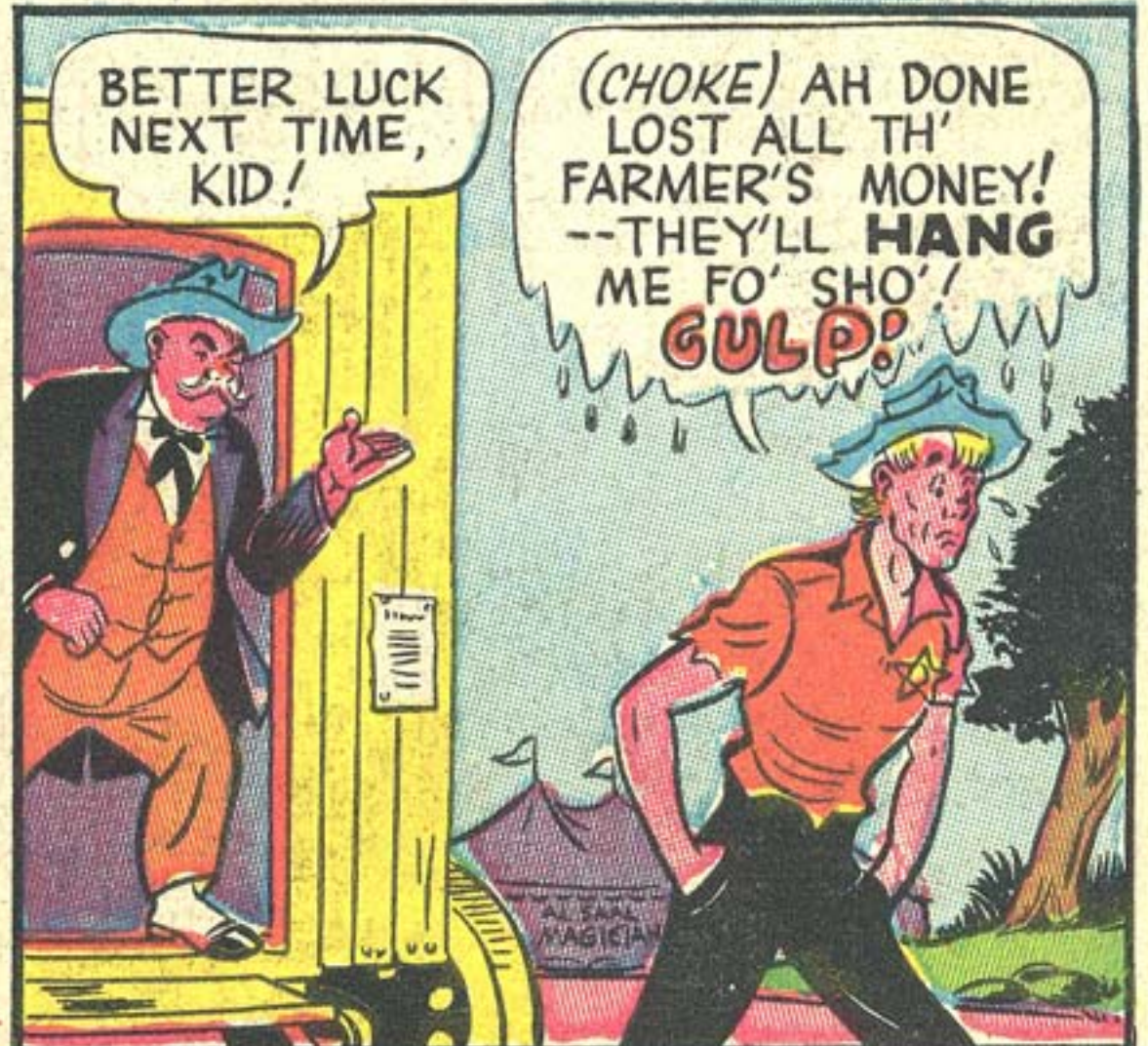
VERY WELL! I SHALL PLACE THE PEA UNDER **THIS** WALNUT SHELL-- NOW TELL ME WHERE THE PEA IS AN' I'LL DOUBLE YOUR MONEY!!

OH, THET'S TOO **EASY!** AH COULDN'T TAKE YO' MONEY THET WAY!



WELL, MY MONEY SAYS YOU DON'T KNOW!!

WHY, THET L'IL PEA IS BOUND T'BE UNDAH HYAR WHAR YO' PUT ET-- **GULP!!**
o o o



BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME, KID!

(**CHOK**) AH DONE LOST ALL TH' FARMER'S MONEY! --THEY'LL **HANG** ME FO' SHO'! **GULP!**



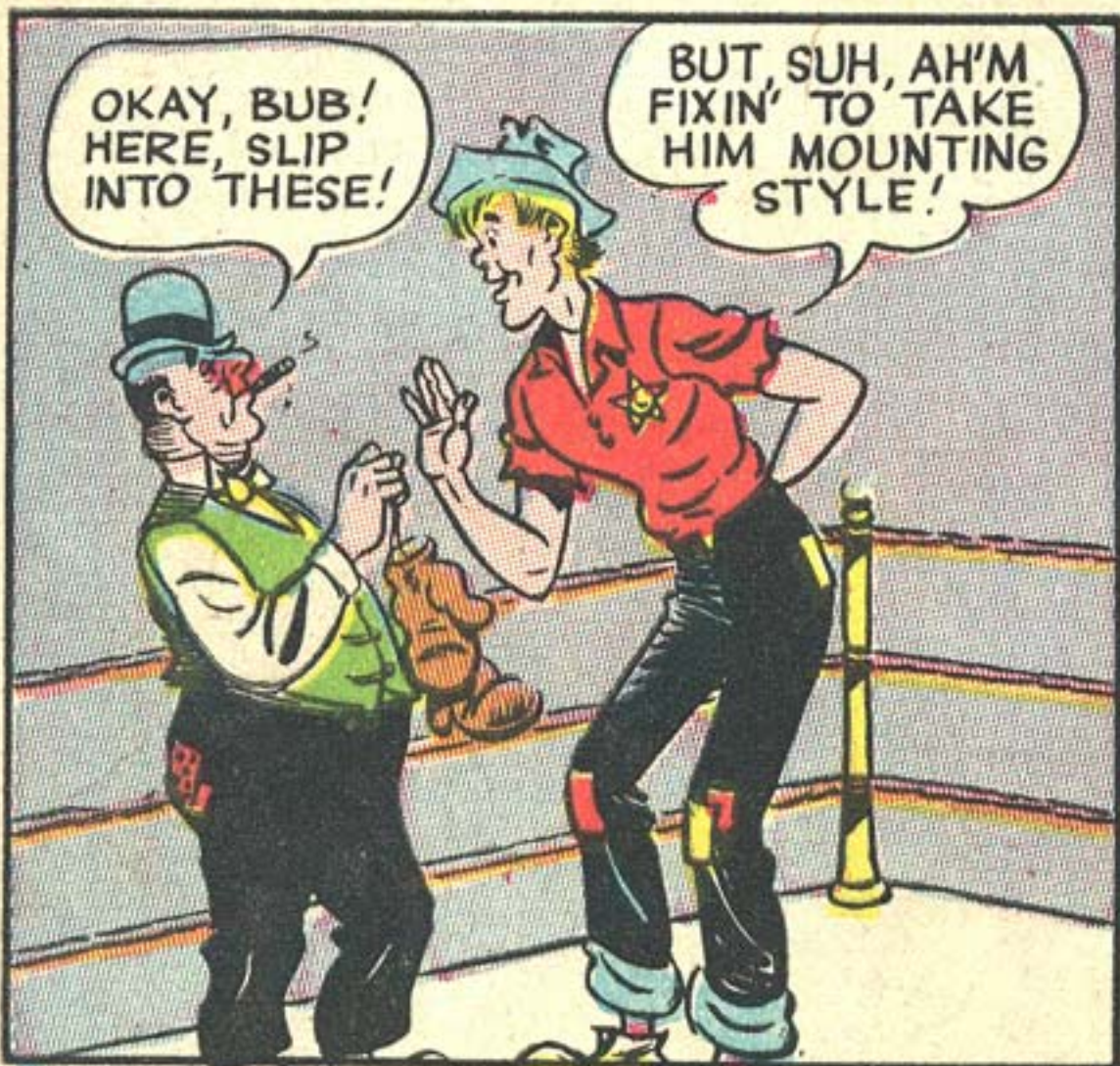
--AND TO ANYONE STAYING 3 ROUNDS WITH THE "AUSTRALIAN ASSASSIN" WE WILL GIVE 75 SILVER DOLLARS!!

THREE ROUNDS?? SHUCKS AH KIN RUN FURTHER THEN THET (AH HOPE)



DO I HAVE ANY CHALLENGERS?

YESSUH! RIGHT HYAR! AH JES' GOT T'GET THET MONEY BACK SOMEHOW FO' THEM FOLKS WHO LOST TH' CHICKENS!



OKAY, BUB! HERE, SLIP INTO THESE!

BUT, SUH, AH'M FIXIN' TO TAKE HIM MOUNTING STYLE!



SORRY, BUB, BUT THEM'S THE RULES! --WOTCHA GOT AGAINST GLOVES ANYWAY?

NOTHIN'! 'CEPT WHEN AH GETS NERVOUS AH LIKES TO BITE MAH FINGAH NAILS!



LADIES AN' GENTS! I GIVE YOU 149 POUNDS OF FEROCIOUS SOUTHERN MANHOOD --THAT DEXTEROUS EXPONENT OF FISTICUFFS --THE CHALLENGER--!

MEANING ME, MOS' PROBABLY!



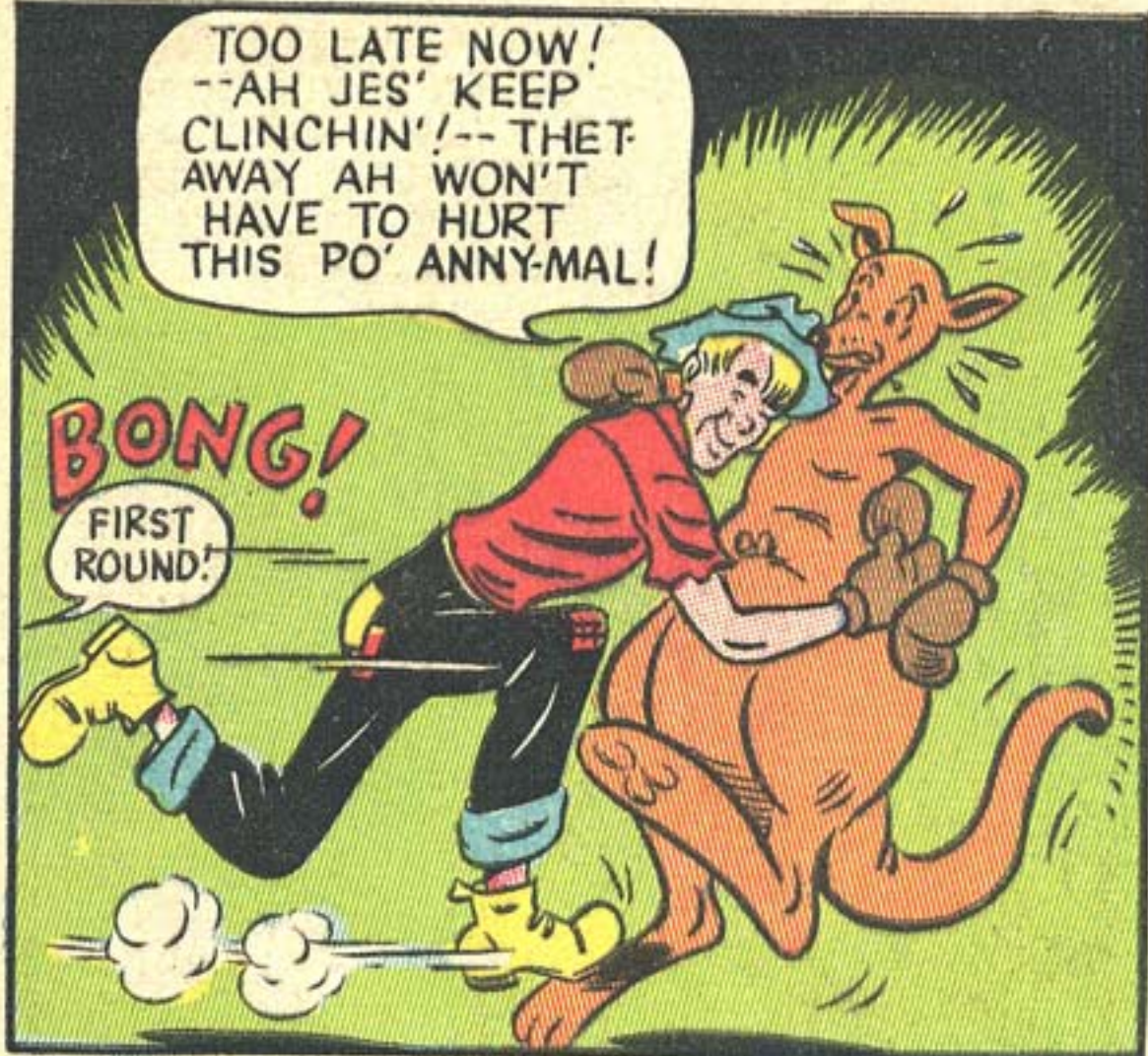
-- WHO WILL ATTEMPT TO STAY 3 ROUNDS WITH OUR CHAMPEEN --THE ONE AND ONLY AUSTRALIAN ASSASSIN!

WAL BUST MAH 'SPENDERS AN' CALL ME DROOPY!-- WHUT'S THET?



BUT, SUH, AH CAN'T FIGHT THET OVAH-GROWN JACK-RABBIT—AH'S ALWAYS **KIND** TO DUMB ANNY-MALS!

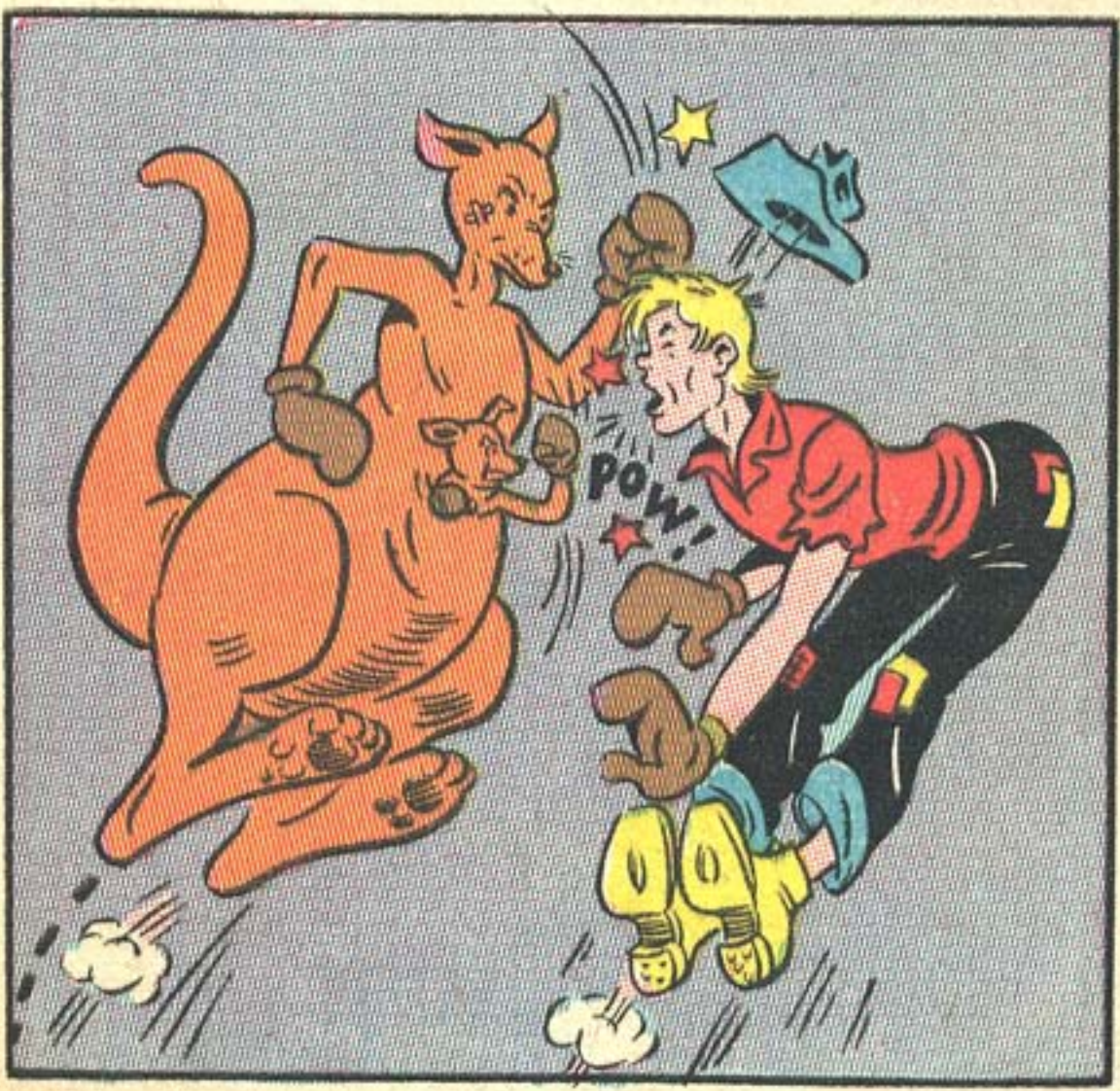
TOO BAD FOR YOU THAT I DIDN'T TEACH HER YOUR PHILOSOPHY!



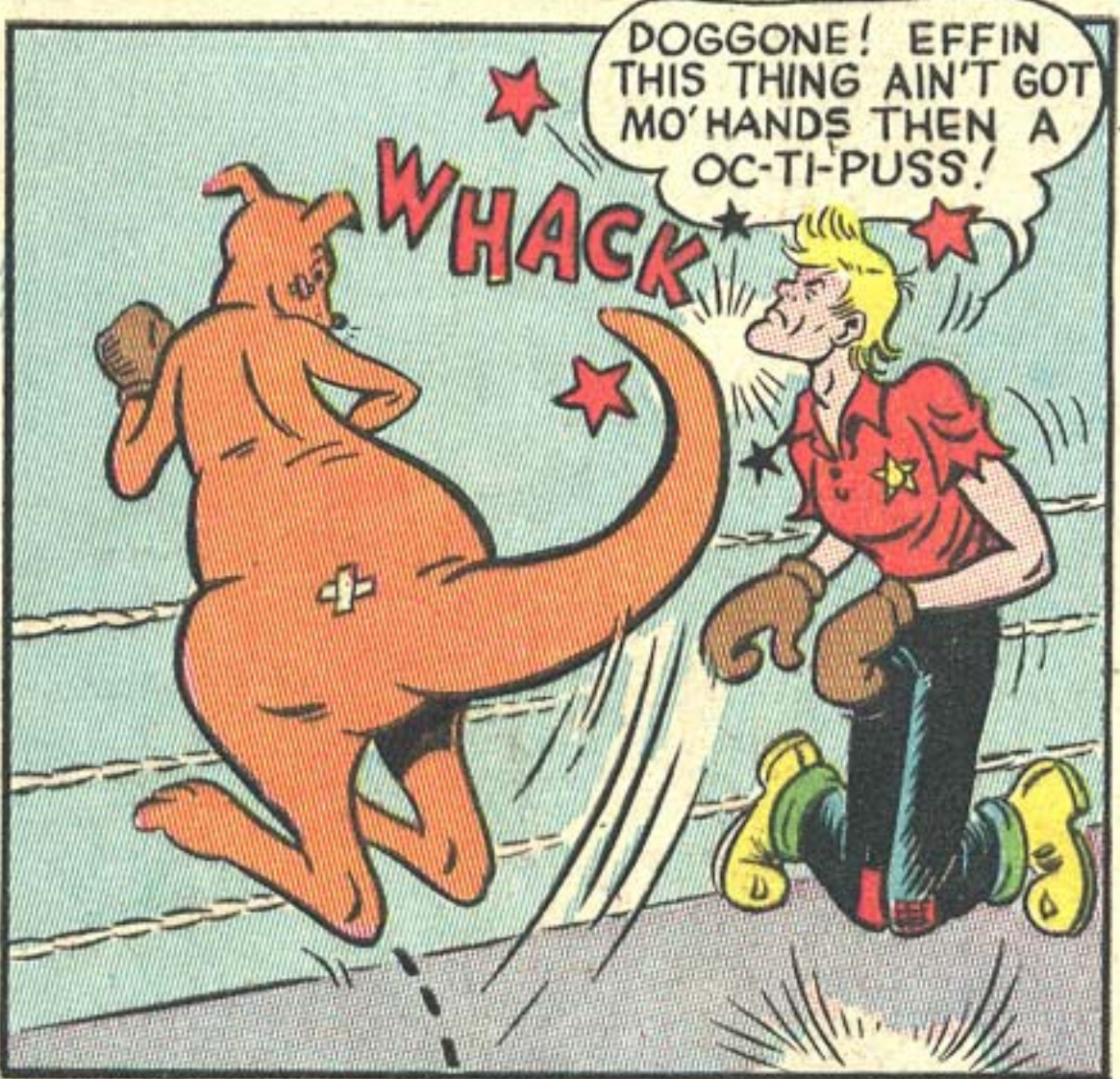
TOO LATE NOW! --AH JES' KEEP CLINCHIN'!-- THET AWAY AH WON'T HAVE TO HURT THIS PO' ANNY-MAL!

BONG!

FIRST ROUND!



POW!



DOGGONE! EFFIN THIS THING AIN'T GOT MO' HANDS THEN A OC-TI-PUSS!

WHACK



JEEPERS, CHIEF! BUT THAT RUBE KID CAN SURE TAKE IT!!

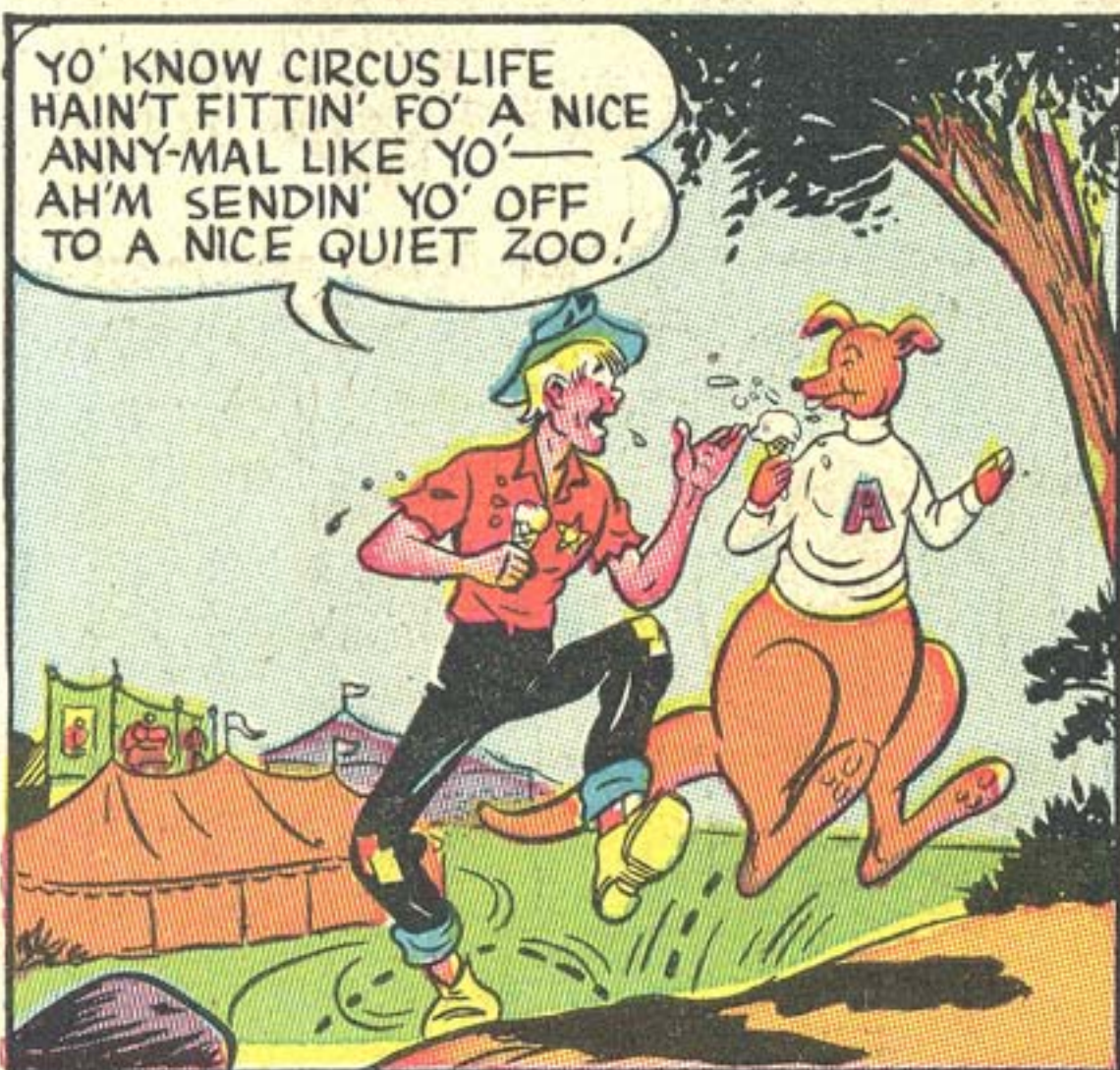
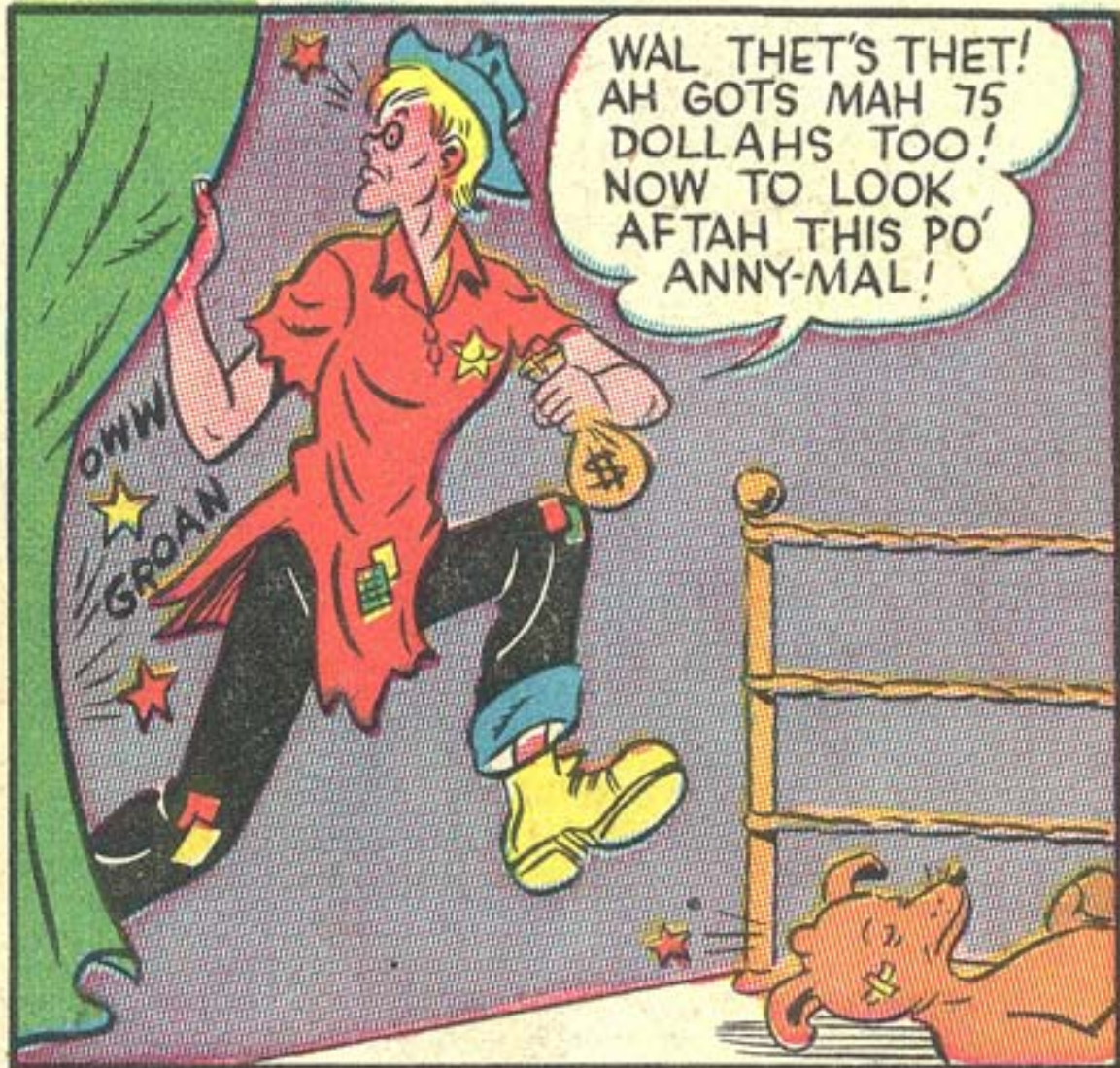
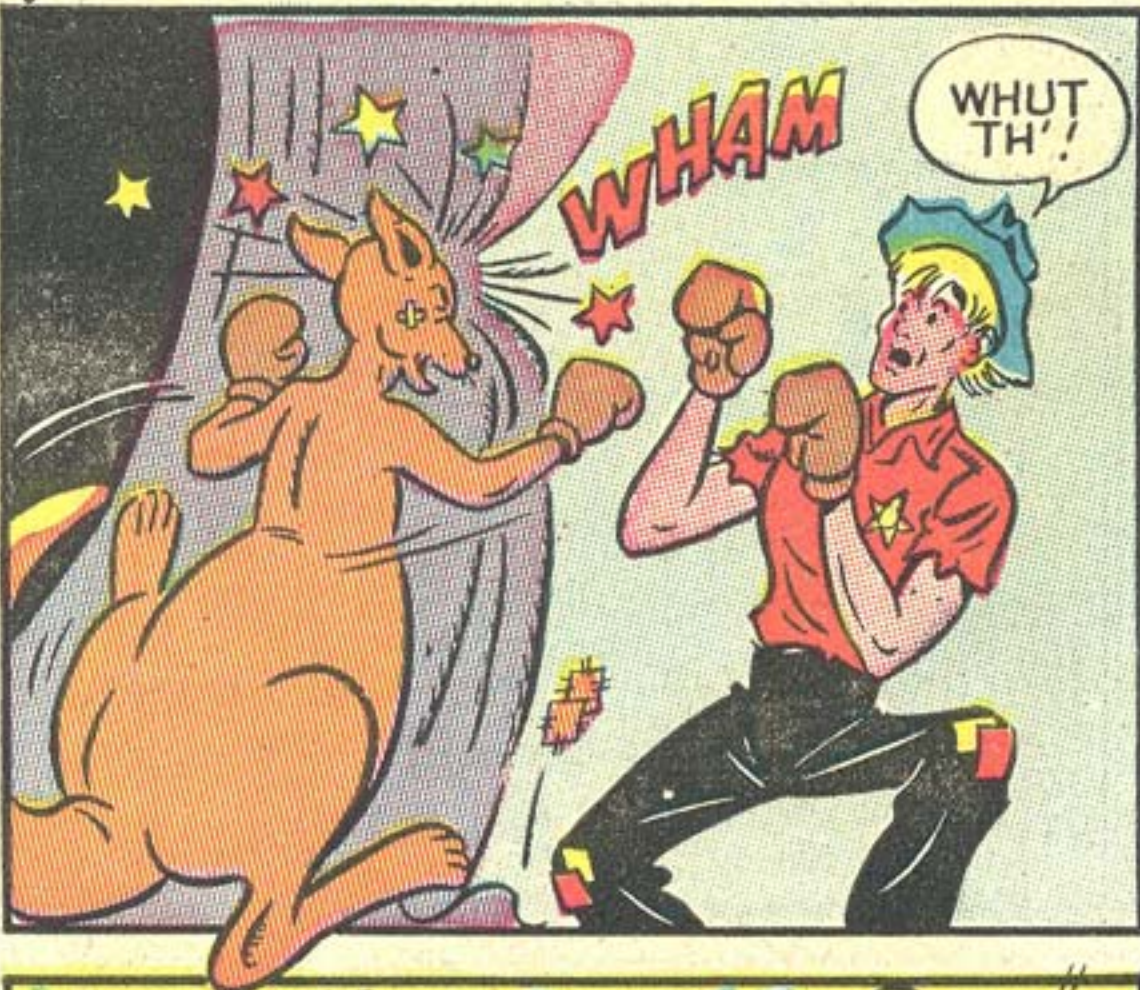
YEAH! IF HE HOLDS OUT ONE MORE ROUND WE'LL BE KISSING 75 BUCKS GOODBYE!



SAY WHEN, CHIEF!

EASY NOW! --OKAY! LET HIM HAVE IT!!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT POKEY SIDE-
STEPS THE KANGAROO, AND...



BUT POKEY'S TROUBLES ARE JUST BEGINNING --NEXT ISSUE IS A REAL RIB-SPLITTER! DON'T MISS IT!!!

Readers' Page

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WIN A PORTRAIT OF YOURSELF DRAWN BY ONE OF OUR ARTISTS? WELL, BOYS AND GIRLS, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE!

HERE'S HOW YOU ENTER THE CONTEST:

1. SEND US A LETTER TELLING US WHICH CHARACTER IN **TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS** IS YOUR FAVORITE ---- AND WHY!

2. SEND A PHOTOGRAPH OF YOURSELF!

EVEN IF YOU DON'T WIN THE PORTRAIT, YOUR PHOTOGRAPH WILL STILL APPEAR ON THIS PAGE!

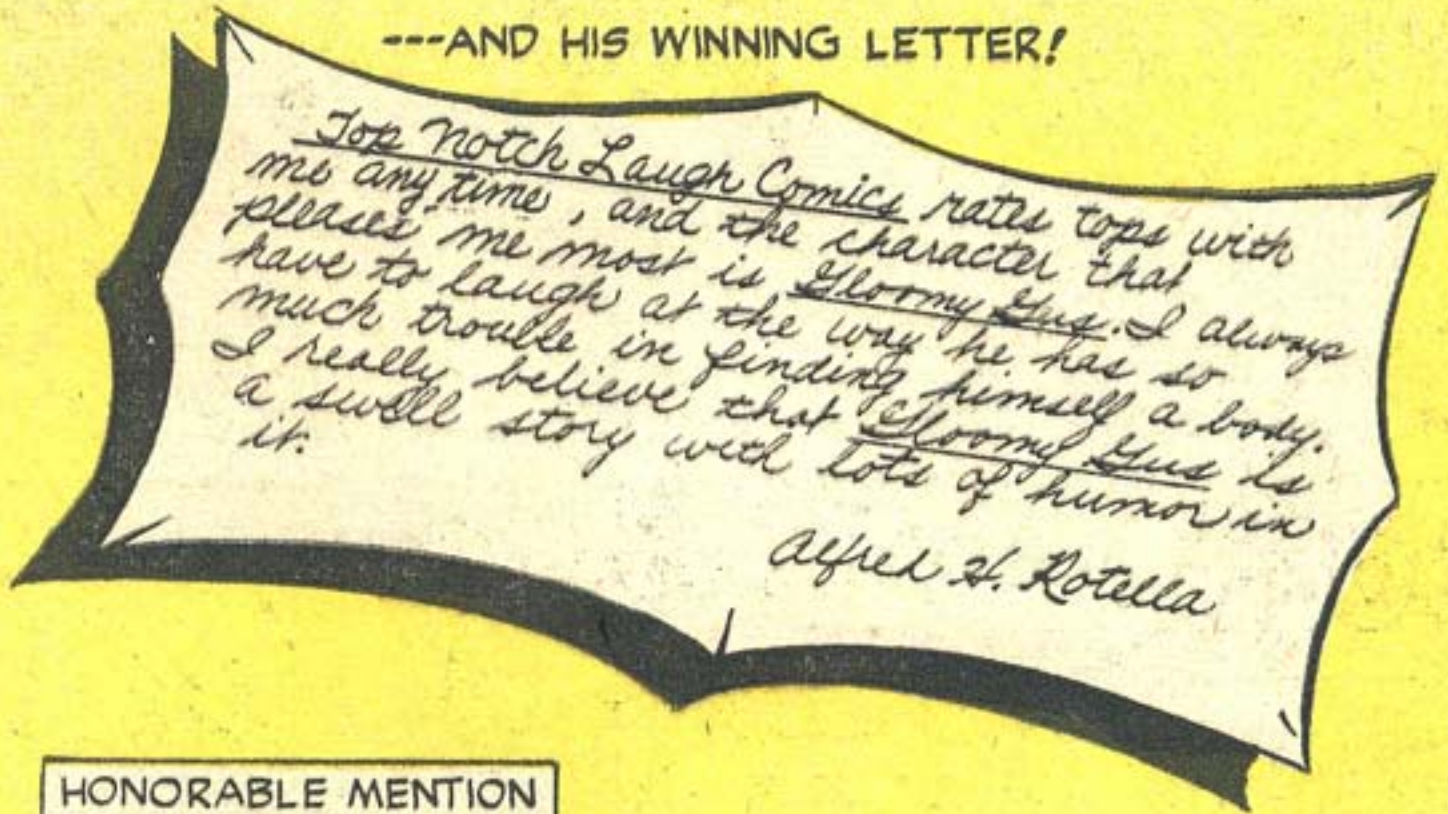
THIS MONTH, FOR WRITING THE BEST LETTER, A PORTRAIT GOES TO:

THE WINNER



ALFRED ROTELLA
84 FAIRGROUND AVENUE
HUNTINGTON STATION
L.I., N.Y.

---AND HIS WINNING LETTER!



HONORABLE MENTION



BETTY LEE
1740 MISSOURI AV.
ST. LOUIS, MO.



MARION CHAPMAN
BOX 346 ROUTE 1
HUNTINGTON BEACH,
CALIF.



CALVIN HOROWITZ
542 SHEEPSHEAD BAY RD.
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK



AUDREY PARRY
BOX 945
PROJECT CITY, CALIF.



ALAN DANIELS
19 MORA STREET
DORCHESTER, MASS.



CARLTON WHITE
BOX 134
MONTEZUMA, GA.



JOAN SMITH
150 W. BROAD
SAVANNAH, GA.



HAROLD EUGENE LAMB
ROUTE 2
HICKMAN, KY.



RONNIE COSTELLO
311 E. BASSETTLAW AVE.
N. SACRAMENTO CALIF.



DORIS MAE FINE
BARRETT, VA.



LIONEL DEAR
335 ANACAPA
SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.



SONDRA KLARFELD
2361 CONEY ISLAND AVE.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.



LEONARD JACKSON
521 ELIZABETH ST.
CINCINNATI, OHIO



MARGUERITE KELLER
413 EAST AVENUE
NORTH AUGUSTA, S.C.



GENE SHERRILL
803 DODDS AVE
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY



DEATH CALLS THE PLAYS AS VENGEANCE, MYSTERY AND MURDER STALK IN A WEIRD TRIPLE THREAT AGAINST MIKE DUFFY AND HIS FIGHTING EAGLES OF THE METROPOLITAN FOOTBALL LEAGUE.



THE EAGLES ARE STARTING SPRING PRACTICE...

NOW I WANT YOU TO PRACTICE THAT 21 PLAY I SKETCHED FOR YOU THIS MORNING!



LISTEN, MIKE, THAT PLAY'S DANGEROUS AND YOU KNOW IT! SOMEONE'S GOING TO GET HURT!



LISTEN, BRUISER! I'M RUNNING THIS TEAM... NOT YOU! WHEN I TELL YOU TO CALL A PLAY, YOU CALL IT, SEE!

THE QUARTERBACK CALLS PLAY 21 AND....

AS BRUISER RECEIVES A SHORT, LOOPING PASS...

OKAY.. YOU'RE THE BOSS!



... HE IS CRUSHED UNDER AN AVALANCHE OF TACKLERS...

HEY DOC, C'MERE BRUISER'S OUT COLD!



HIS LEG IS BROKEN! WE'LL HAVE TO GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY!

LATER...

EASY JERRY, EASY!

HELLO, BRUISER! MIKE TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR ACCIDENT! GOT ANYTHING TO SAY FOR THE PRESS?

SURE, KANE! I'LL BE BACK ON THE FIELD IN NO TIME, AND...

NO, BRUISER, YOU'RE THROUGH! DOC JUST TOLD ME YOUR LEG WILL NEVER HEAL! BUT I'M BIG-HEARTED, SEE? WHEN YOU COME OUT, YOU CAN BE THE ASSISTANT TRAINER!

WHAT!



WHY, YOU... KEEP YOUR DIRTY JOB, DUFFY! IF YOU'D LISTENED TO ME, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!

NOW TAKE IT EASY, BRUISER!!

I'LL PAY YOU BACK FOR THIS, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO, YOU RAT! NOW GET OUT!!

GET OUT!



REMEMBER HOW BADLY YOU ONCE WANTED THIS JOB, KANE! BOY, I ALMOST FEEL LIKE GIVING IT TO YOU NOW!

WHEN THE SEASON OPENS, A RAGGED FIGURE APPEARS AT THE CLUB HOUSE GATE...

YEAH! YOU SURE GOT YOUR TROUBLES, MIKE!

HEY, BUDDY! I WANT TO SEE MIKE DUFFY!

BEAT IT, BUM!

HOLY CATS! IT.. IT'S BRUISER! SURE, YOU CAN SEE DUFFY, IF YOU WANT TO!



HELLO, MIKE! CAN I SEE YOU FOR A MINUTE?

HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?

WHY, IT'S BRUISER! SAAAY, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU LOOK TERRIBLE! I HARDLY RECOGNIZED YOU!!

I'VE BEEN DOWN ON MY LUCK, MIKE! IF THAT JOB'S STILL OPEN, I'D LIKE TO TAKE IT!

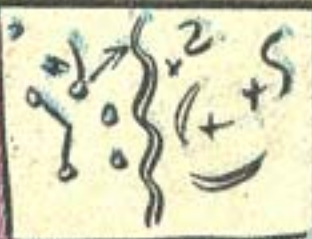
WHAT! HIRE A BUM LIKE YOU? G'WAN, BEAT IT!!



AW, GIVE THE GUY A BREAK, MIKE! HE'S DOWN AND OUT! AFTER ALL HE USED TO BE YOUR STAR!

HUH!.. OH, ALL RIGHT, KANE! BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU SAY SO!

THAT NIGHT... OKAY, MEN! THIS NIGHT GAME IS THE FIRST OF THE SEASON! ARE YOU ALL OKAY?



WELL, HOW ARE THOSE CLEATS, ZIPPER?

FINE, MIKE! THEY FIT JUST RIGHT!

HEY, MIKE! MY CLEATS'RE BUSTED! I CAN'T PLAY WITH THESE!

TAKE MINE, ZIPPER... THEY'RE YOUR SIZE AND I'M NOT WEARING THEM TODAY!!

THIS MUST BE THEM!



O.K. BOYS! THEN LET'S GO! I WANT TO WIN TONIGHT, GET IT? AND THE FIRST GUY THAT FLOPS ON ME GETS CANNED! NOW GO OUT THERE... AND WIN!

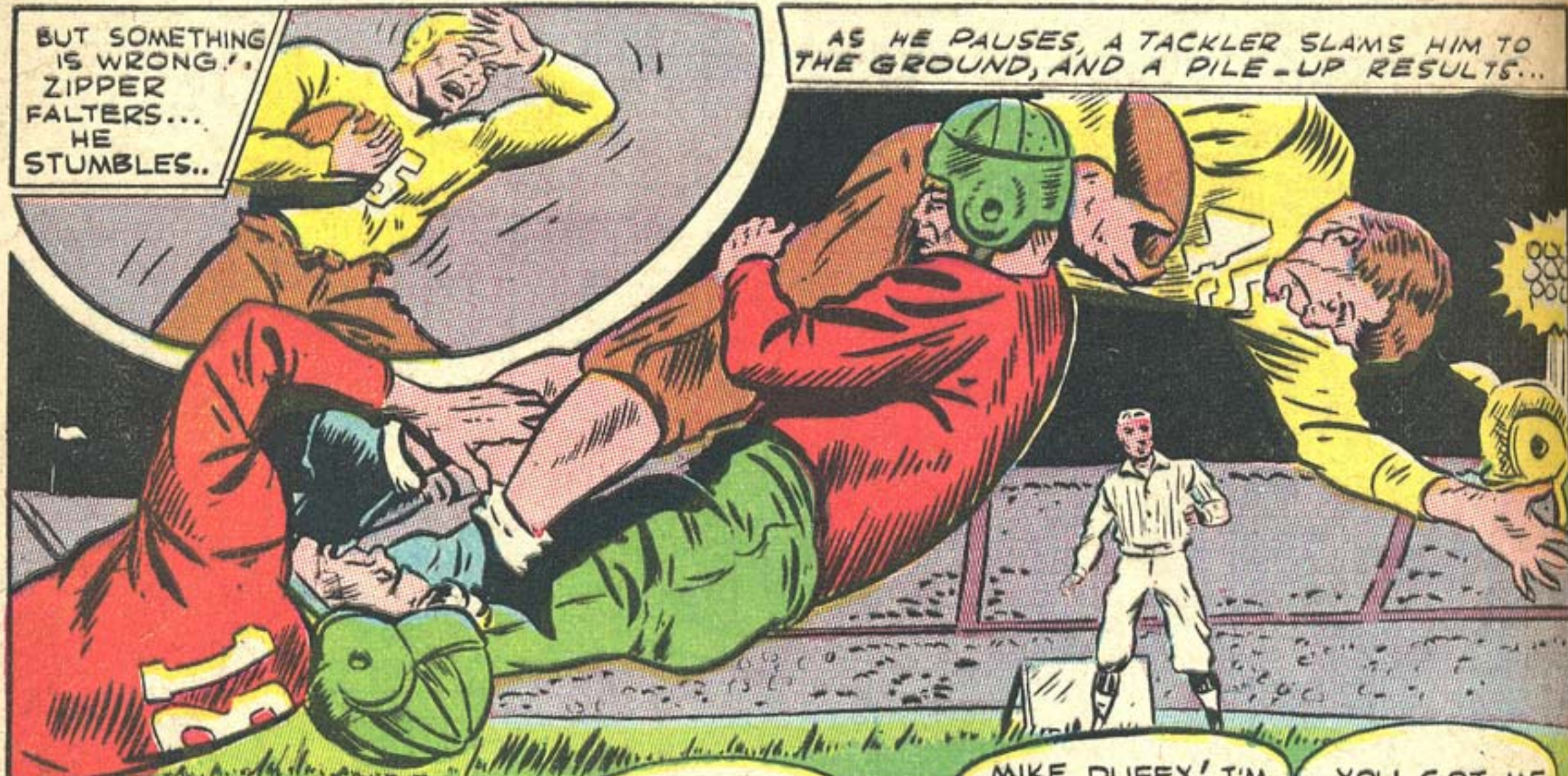
RAY EAGLES! RAY EAGLES!

THE GAME SWINGS INTO ACTION, WITH ZIPPER CARRYING ON THE FIRST PLAY! SUDDENLY HE BREAKS INTO THE CLEAR...



BUT SOMETHING IS WRONG! ZIPPER FALTERS... HE STUMBLES..

AS HE PAUSES, A TACKLER SLAMS HIM TO THE GROUND, AND A PILE-UP RESULTS...



WHEN THE PLAYERS UNTANGLE, ZIPPER REMAINS STRETCHED ON THE GROUND...

THE GUY LOOKS BAD, JOE! WE GOTTA GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL AT ONCE!

MIKE DUFFY! I'M KIP BURLAND, A FRIEND OF ZIPPER'S! I WAS IN THE STANDS, WHEN HE GOT HURT! HOW IS HE?

YOU GOT ME, MISTER! I'M GOING TO THE HOSPITAL MYSELF, TO FIND OUT! YOU CAN COME ALONG IF YOU WANT TO!



LATER, AT THE HOSPITAL..

I'M SORRY, MR. DUFFY, BUT ZIPPER IS DEAD! MURDERED! I FOUND A POISONED NEEDLE IN HIS SHOE!

WHAT! MURDERED...! WHY THOSE CLEATS WERE.. EXCUSE ME, DOC! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

WHY THAT DIRTY SO AND SO... I KNOW WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS! THAT POISON WAS INTENDED FOR ME!

JUST A MINUTE, BRUISER! LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THAT BAG!



JUST AS I THOUGHT! THERE'S A BOTTLE OF POISON IN THIS KIT! YOU MURDERED ZIPPER! YOU PUT THAT POISONED NEEDLE IN MY SHOE!

WHAT? POISON...? MURDER...? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, DUFFY, BUT WHATEVER IT IS, I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!



AND THEN SUDDENLY...

HEY, WHO TURNED OFF THOSE LIGHTS?

WHAT..!!



IN THE DARKNESS, A SHADY FIGURE HEADS FOR THE DOOR....



WHAM

SLAM

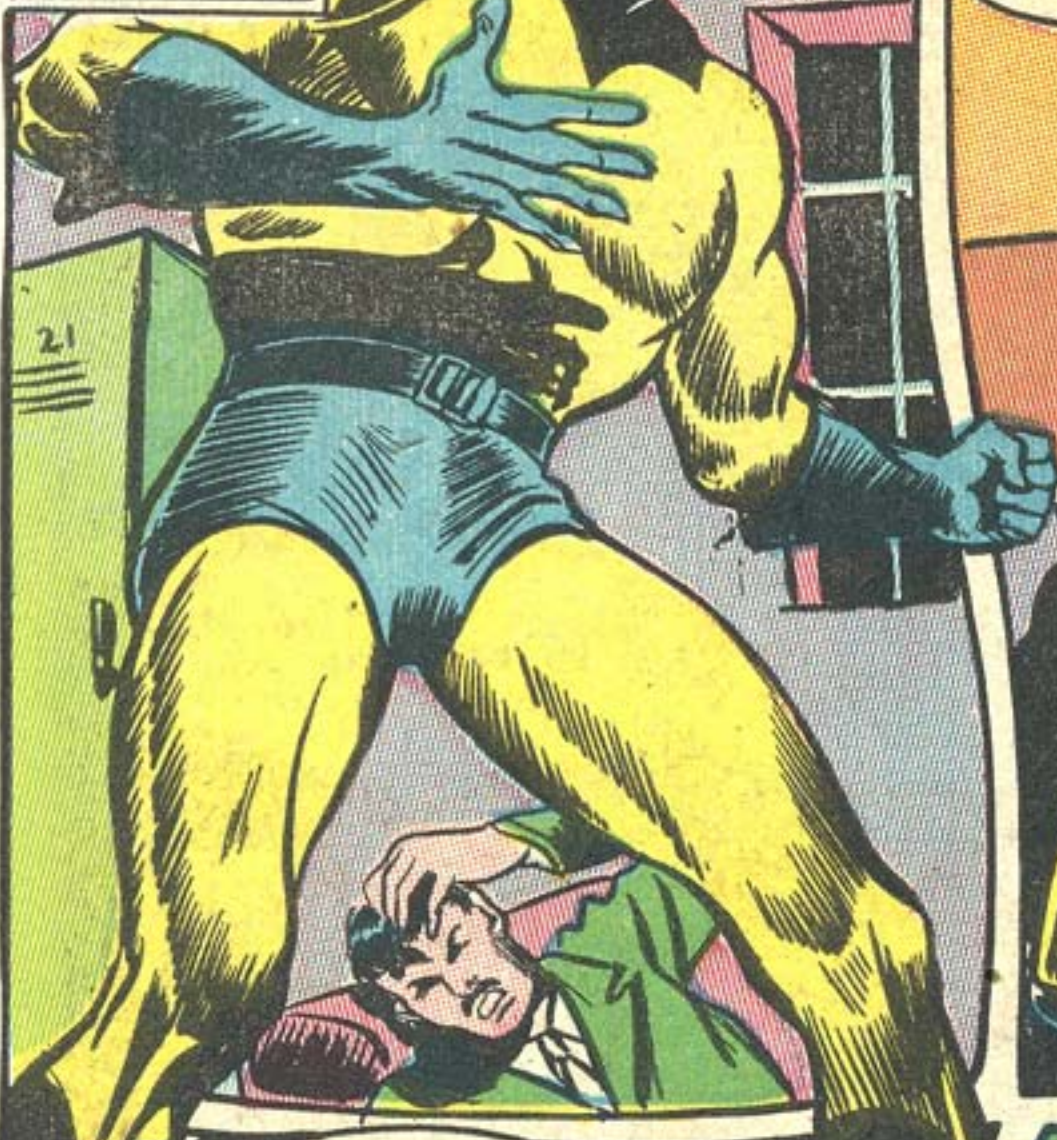
GET OUT OF MY WAY, YOU...

OUCH! SOMETHING'S JABBING INTO MY HANDS!

WHAT'S YOUR RUSH? YOU'RE NOT GOING ANY WHERE!



DISTRACTED BY THE THOUGHT THAT HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN JABBED BY A POISON NEEDLE, THE HOOD ALLOWS HIS QUARRY TO ESCAPE!



IT'S THAT **BRUISER** I TELL YOU, HOOD! AND I'M GONNA GET THE POLICE AFTER HIM **RIGHT NOW!**

SAY, DUFFY, SEE IF YOU CAN GET THIS OUT OF MY HAND!

HEY! WHAT'S THAT? ANOTHER **POISON** NEEDLE?



WHY, IT'S ONLY THE POINT OF A **PENCIL!**

BOY! ARE YOU LUCKY!

I'VE GOT IT, HOOD!



JUST THEN..

HERE'S THE GUY YOU PHONED US WAS A MURDERER, DUFFY! I CAUGHT HIM HIDING UNDER THE STANDS!

IT'S A FRAME-UP, I TELL YOU! I DIDN'T MURDER ANYBODY!

COME DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS, DUFFY! WE'LL NEED YOUR TESTIMONY!

YOU BET I'LL TESTIFY AGAINST THAT MURDERER! THAT BOTTLE OF POISON I FOUND IN HIS KIT WILL CONVINCE ANY JURY!

HELLO, BOYS! WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE IN HERE? I SAW THE COPS DRAGGING BRUISER IN. HE HASN'T GOTTEN INTO ANY TROUBLE.. I HOPE!!



THE HOOD'S KEEN EYES NOTE SOMETHING IN KANE'S POCKET!..

SAY, KANE, CAN I HAVE YOUR PENCIL FOR A MINUTE?

SURE, HOOD!

HMMMM. JUST AS I THOUGHT! THAT PIECE OF LEAD I JABBED INTO MY HAND FITS VERY NICELY INTO THIS PENCIL!

JUST A MINUTE, EVERYBODY! BRUISER IS RIGHT! HE WAS FRAMED! FRAMED BY THIS MAN... **KANE!** I THINK IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA IF WE TOOK HIM ALONG WITH US TO HEADQUARTERS !!

NO YOU DON'T, WISE GUY! SURE I DID IT... BUT NOBODY'S ARRESTING ME SEE!

DON'T ANY OF YOU TRY TO FOLLOW ME OR ...

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, KANE!

HE'S GONE! MUST HAVE DUCKED INTO THAT ALLEY!

I'VE GOT TO OUTSMART HIM! AH... THAT PIPE!

WHEN THE HOOD TURNS THIS CORNER, HE'S GOING TO GET A BIG SURPRISE!



THAT'LL KEEP HIM DOWN FOR A WHILE!

WHAM



NOW TO MAKE MY GETAWAY!



BOY!... I DUCKED THAT ONE JUST IN TIME! NOW I'LL SEE HOW GOOD KANE IS AT DUCKING!



BROTHER, YOU'RE NOT MAKING ANY TOUCHDOWN RUNS ON ME...NOT WHILE I CAN TACKLE!



HERE HE IS, BOYS, HE'S ALL YOURS!!



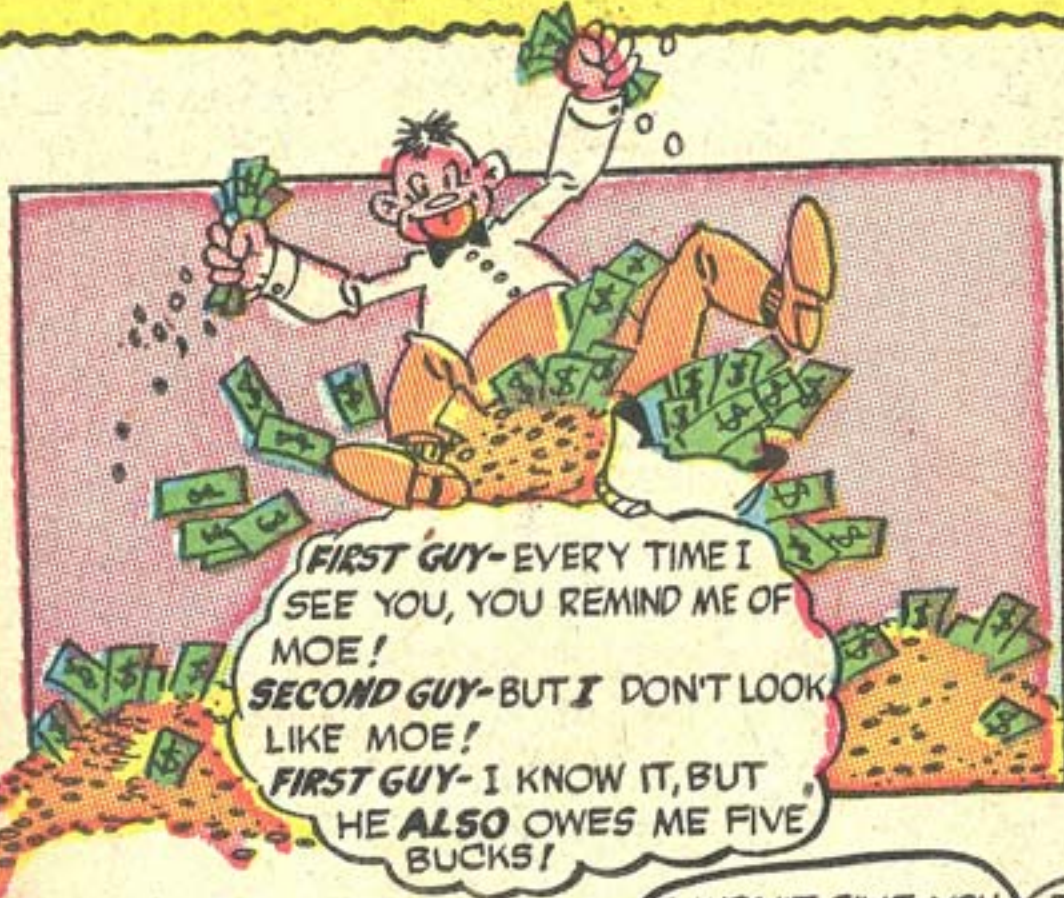
OKAY! YOU GOT ME, BLAST YOU! BUT I WOULD'VE GOT MIKE DUFFY... IF NOT FOR THE HOOD! I HATED HIM FOR YEARS.. EVER SINCE HE CHISELLED ME OUT OF MANAGING THE EAGLES... AND LEFT ME WITH A TWO BIT REPORTER'S JOB!!



NOW I KNOW WHY HE WAS SO ANXIOUS FOR ME TO GIVE YOU THE JOB, BRUISER! HE KNEW YOU'D BE THE SUSPECT! I'D LIKE TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU! I NEED AN ASSISTANT!!

OKAY, MIKE! I'M YOUR MAN! I DID ACT LIKE A DOPE, BUT THANKS TO THE BLACK HOOD, I'M ALL STRAIGHTENED OUT NOW!

JEST JOKES



FIRST GUY- EVERY TIME I SEE YOU, YOU REMIND ME OF MOE!
SECOND GUY- BUT I DON'T LOOK LIKE MOE!
FIRST GUY- I KNOW IT, BUT HE ALSO OWES ME FIVE BUCKS!



WIFE- TOMORROW IS OUR FIFTH MARRIAGE ANNIVERSARY! I THINK I'LL KILL A CHICKEN!
HUSBAND- WHY KILL A CHICKEN FOR A MISTAKE I MADE?

ULK! THIS IS GETTIN' TO BE A PAIN IN THE NECK!

MR. GLEEP WAS SITTING DOWN TO READ HIS PAPER ONE EVENING WHEN HE WAS ASTOUNDED TO SEE THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF HIS OWN DEATH IN THE OBITUARY COLUMN. HE RANG UP HIS FRIEND MR. RANESSCHNERRD AT ONCE. "HAVE YOU SEEN THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF MY DEATH IN THE PAPER?" HE ASKED. "YES," REPLIED RANESSCHNERRD, "WHERE ARE YOU SPEAKING FROM?"



I WON'T GIVE YOU A CENT, YOU'RE TOO DIRTY!

BUT, MA'M, IT'S TO BUY ME SOME SOAP!



AIR-POCKETS



MYRTLE SAYS SHE WON'T GET MARRIED BEFORE SHE FINDS HER IDEAL!

WHAT'S HER IDEAL?

ANYONE WHO WANTS TO MARRY HER!

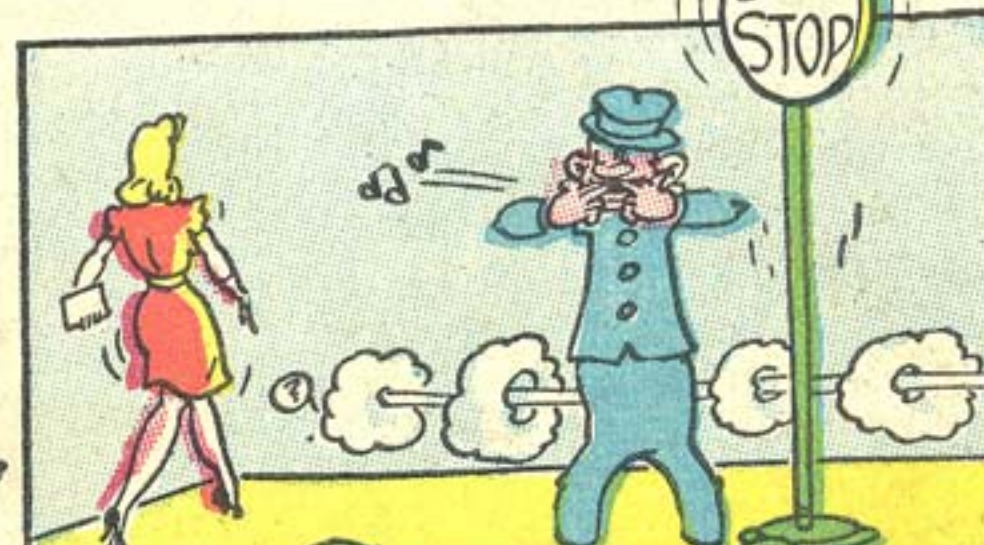


WAITER- THAT GENTLEMAN OVER THERE SAYS HIS SOUP ISN'T FIT FOR A PIG!
MANAGER- THEN TAKE IT AWAY, YOU FOOL, AND BRING HIM SOME THAT IS!

JUNIOR- MOMMY, WHO MADE ME?
MOTHER- GOD!

JUNIOR- AND WHO BRINGS ME CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?
MOTHER- SANTA CLAUS!

JUNIOR- THEN WHAT THE HECK IS POP HANGING AROUND FOR?



LITTLE GIRL- SAY, POP, DID YOU FLIRT WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG?
POP- WHY, YES! QUITE A LOT!

LITTLE GIRL- WERE YOU PUNISHED FOR IT?
POP- VERY MUCH- I HAD TO MARRY YOUR MOTHER!

YES, WE HAVE NO BANANAS!

A GLOOMY GUS STORY

by B. K. REGEL

A TRANSPARENT hand reached up and tugged at a banana which was hanging in front of a little grocery store . . . but nothing happened. It pulled and tugged and jerked, but all this frantic exertion was not at all apparent in either the operation or the results. Then the ghost of Gus Gloom-puss gave up in disgust. The banana, that delicious fruit, the light of his life and love of his soul (the only thing Gus had left, since he had lost his body) would not be his until Gus could find another body to enter. Gus walked away dejectedly. He had been strolling around all day, looking for a body . . . after all, he figured . . . he couldn't keep bothering St. Pete ALL the time about his outer wrappings.

Gus felt his feet beginning to bother him, but on second thought remembered that he had no feet. Well, then, how could his feet be bothering him? Gus decided to let the problem go before he became too involved and had toothaches from teeth he didn't own. Then he remembered the origin of his predicament and turned his thoughts that way.

With all the rationing that was taking place these days, he might have a hard time getting another body. And once he did find one, he would have to make it last. Priorities would see to that! Gus walked down Main Street, feeling slightly inferior about his transparency, while around him strode some lucky healthy souls not only possessing bodies, but also clothes!

St. Pete must have taken pity on Gus, for suddenly, the man who was walking in front of him died of a heart attack. It was an extremely old gentleman, in his 80's, with a very frail and withered body, but Gus felt that this was no time to be particular. He shook hands with the old gent's soul as it started on its voyage to Heaven, and quietly crept into the body, about which a crowd of gaping individuals had gathered. At first, the body felt so light that Gus had to pinch himself to make sure he had at last found a solid cover for his soul. Then he picked himself up, very slowly, tipped his hat to the crowd and tottered away. After examining his pockets, he found out where he lived and proceeded in that direction, stopping on the way to buy a banana. The fact that he had no teeth in his mouth did not keep Gus from enjoying the banana, but the severe indigestion that immediately set in after swallowing the fruit caused him grave concern.

"Gosh," Gus thought to himself, "I'd hate to be 90 if this is what it feels like to be 80!"

Gus arrived at his home, a very ramshackle house at the edge of town. He found that he was a family man (poor Gus!) with a wife who looked about 100 years old, but had the hen-pecking abilities of a 40 year old dissatisfied woman. He also had ten daughters, all married to what his wife termed "lazy no-good loafers!" and from what Gus could make out, 5000 grandchildren, all dirty and full of nasty tricks. During

the course of the day, Gus found that the body that he now owned was subject to frequent asthmatic attacks, rheumatism, tongue-lashings from his wife, practical jokes from his 5,999 (they seemed to keep increasing) grandchildren, and much too frequent visits from bill collectors, all threatening to sue.

Gus also found out that although he was 80, and looked old for his age, he was still regarded as the breadwinner of the family. He was a night guard in a museum! The old man had been returning home after a hard night of work when he had died, and seeing what a home life he had, Gus was inclined to agree with the course the old man took. If only he could die again, and get out of this miserable body that was constantly tortured by all the relatives and non-relatives. Gus remembered he was at least 80 years old, and took heart. Why he might die again at any minute! His toothless mouth curled in a smile, and a light broke into his dim old eyes. "Gosh," Gus told himself, "Am I glad I'm not 70! Even if I could eat bananas, I'd rather not have that much longer to live in this body!" Gus started on his way to work, and again St Pete must have had pity on him, for he slipped on a banana peel and broke his neck just before he reached the museum steps. Since he was an old hand at dying, Gus didn't take his demise too seriously. In fact, a casual onlooker would be inclined to state that he seemed positively happy to be back to his good old soulful self.

Señor SIESTA

by Don Dean

JUST IN CASE YOU WEREN'T WITH US LAST ISSUE, SEÑOR SIESTA AND SANCHO ARE TO BE SACRIFICED ON THE FLAMING ALTARS OF A STRANGE CULT, WHICH THEY DISCOVERED BY SHEER ACCIDENT-----



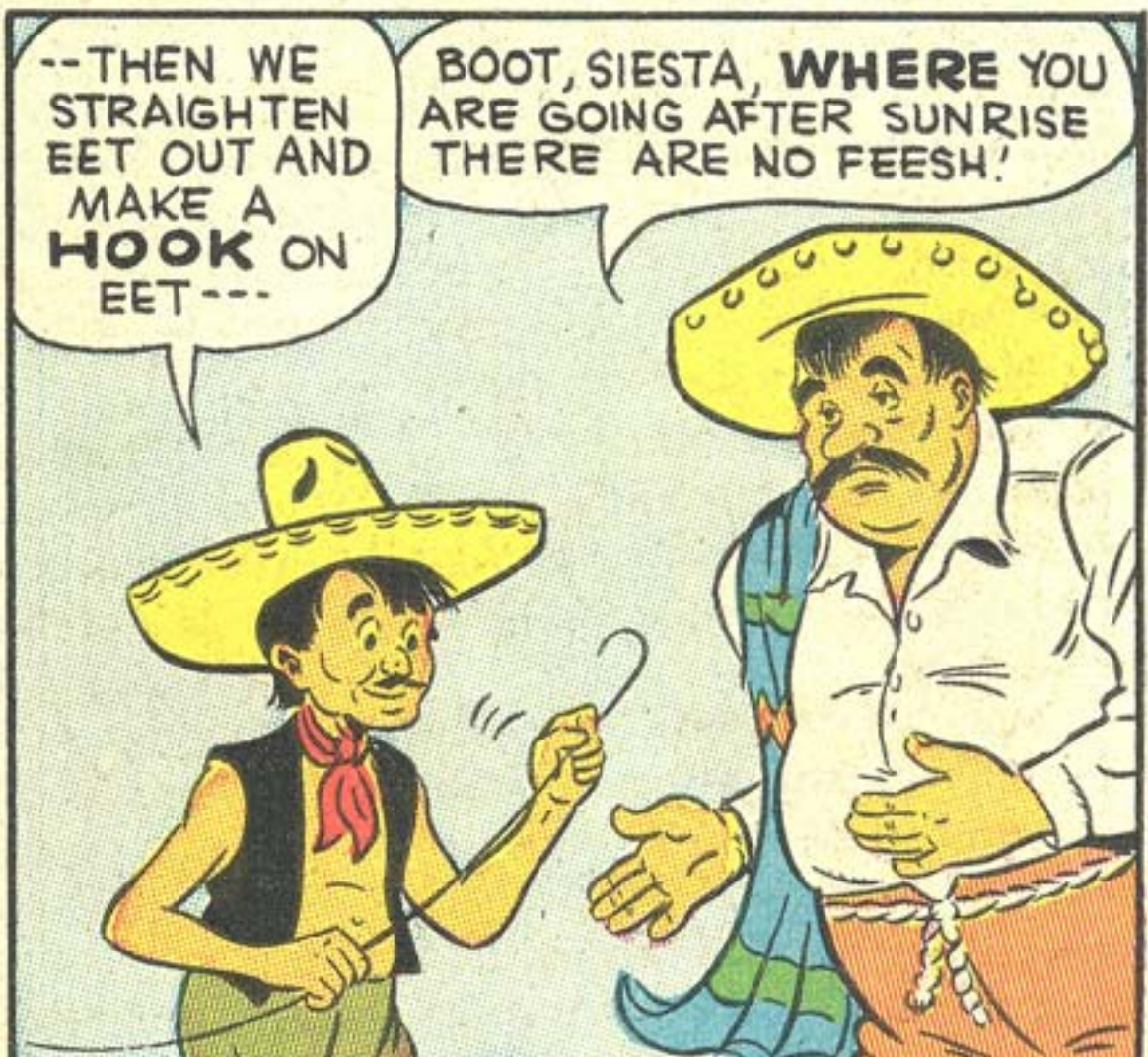
THE AZTEC AMAZONS SAID THEY WOULD FRY US AT SUNRISE-- LET US PRAY FOR A **CLOUDY DAY, SIESTA!**

HA! BOOT WE WEEL FOOL THE TAMALES, NO?-- LOOK! WEETH THE **BROOM** WE WEEL ESCAPE!



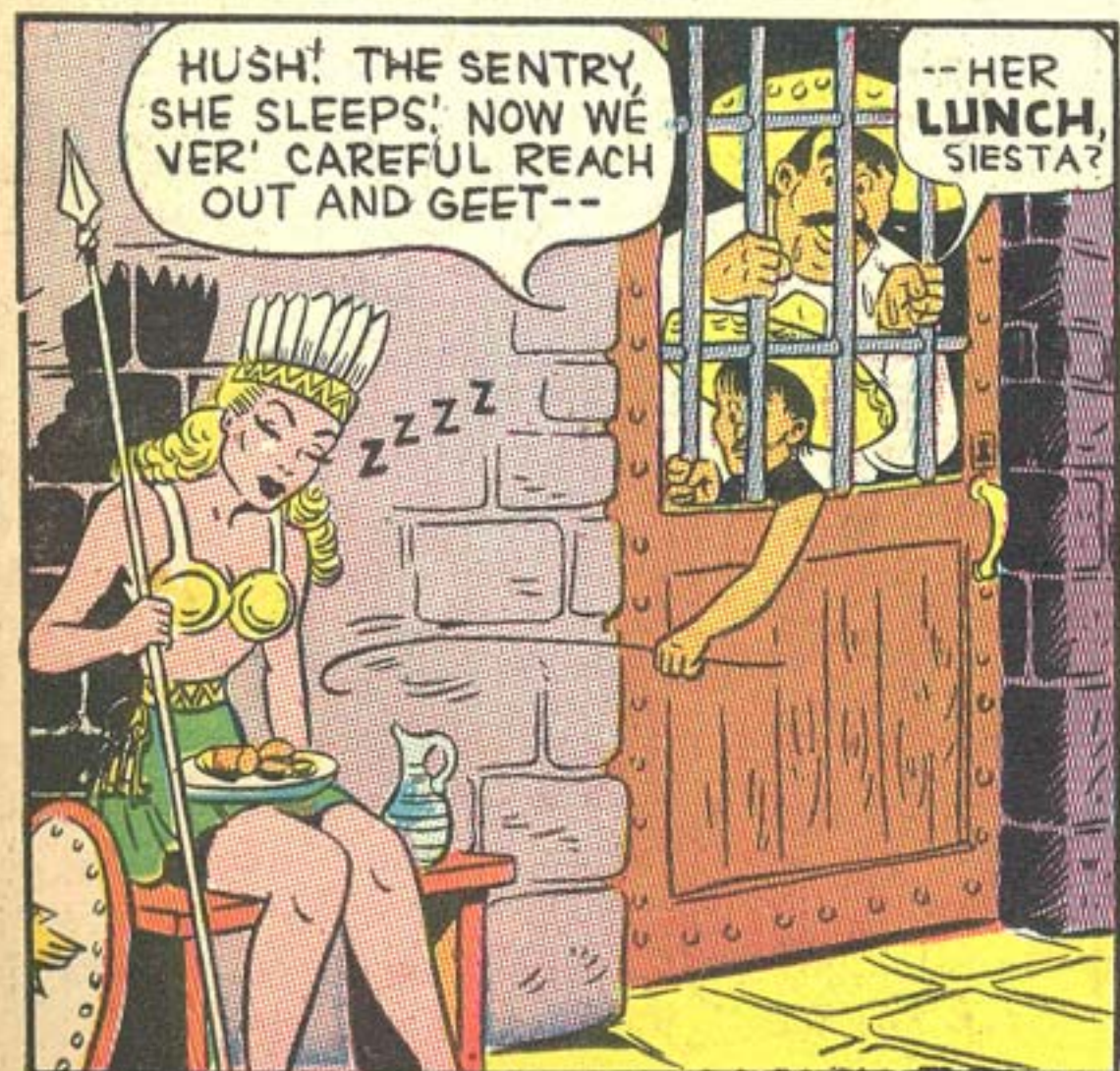
YOU MEAN FLY AWAY ON EET LIKE A **WITCH?** SIESTA, YOU ARE VER' **LOCO!**

WATCH, FAT FOOL! FIRST I TAKE THE WIRE FROM THEES OLD BROOM LIKE THEES--



-- THEN WE STRAIGHTEN EET OUT AND MAKE A **HOOK** ON EET---

BOOT, SIESTA, **WHERE** YOU ARE GOING AFTER SUNRISE THERE ARE NO FEESH!



HUSH! THE SENTRY, SHE SLEEPS! NOW WE VER' CAREFUL REACH OUT AND GEET--

-- HER **LUNCH,** SIESTA?



'NO! THE KEYS, MY STUPEED FRAN!

OH-H! (GROAN!)

QUIET NOW, AMIGO,
AND SOON WE WEEL
BE FREE -- DEED
I NOT HAVE THE
BEEG IDEA, NO!

YOUR IDEA? PHOOF! EET
WAS MY IDEA -- YOU
ONLY THEENK OF EET
FIRST!



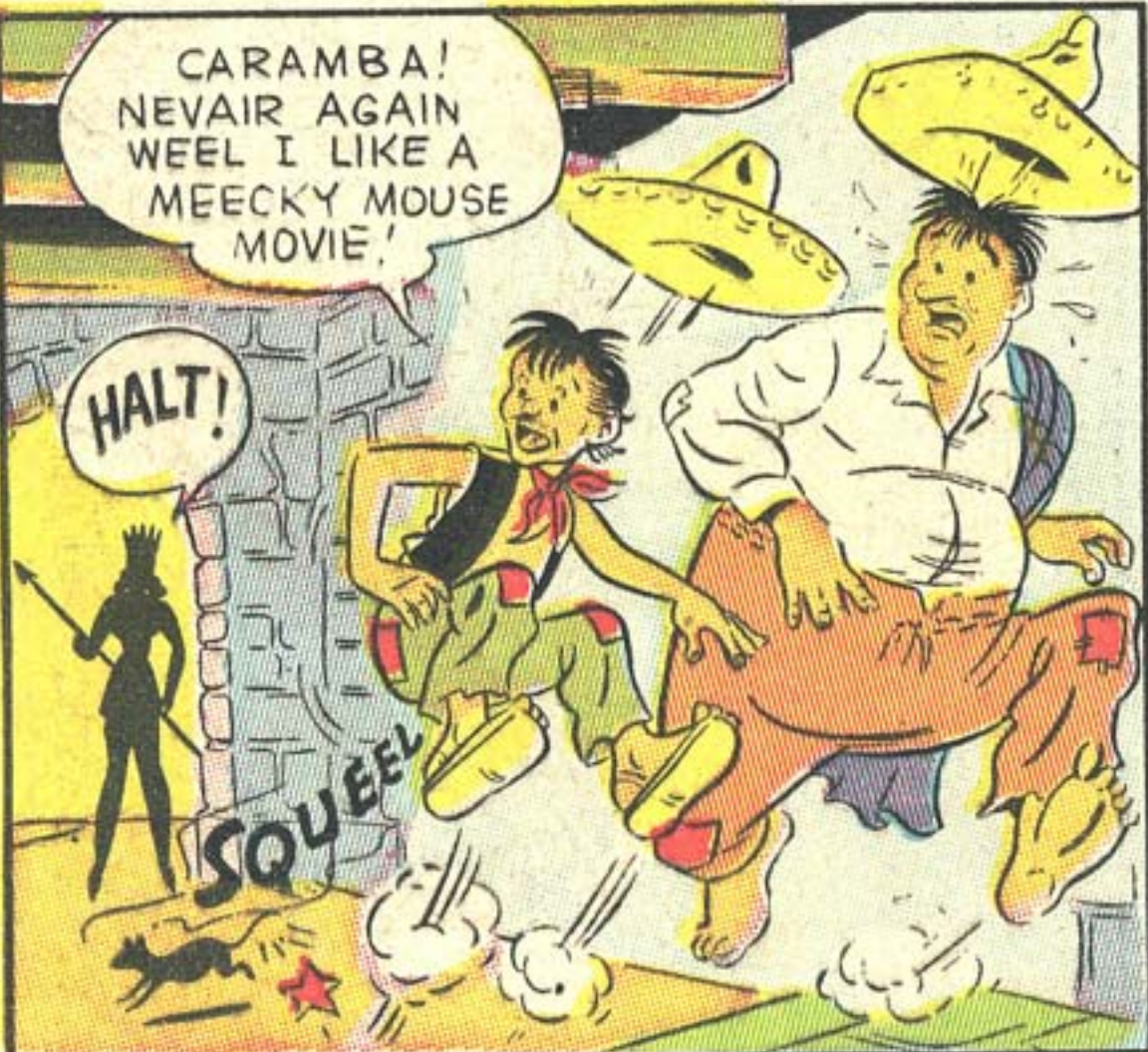
AND AS OUR HEROES TOOTSIES CAUTIOUSLY
TREAD THE DUNGEON'S CORRIDORS---

EDITOR'S NOTE
ANY SIMILARITY
BETWEEN THIS
RAT AND HITLER
IS PURELY
COINCIDENTAL



CARAMBA!
NEVAIR AGAIN
WEEL I LIKE A
MEECKY MOUSE
MOVIE!

HALT!



QUEEK! WHERE
CAN WE HIDE?
(PUFF! PUFF!)

LOOK, SANCHO!
THEES MUS' BE
THE
SOLDIERS' SUPPLY
ROOM!

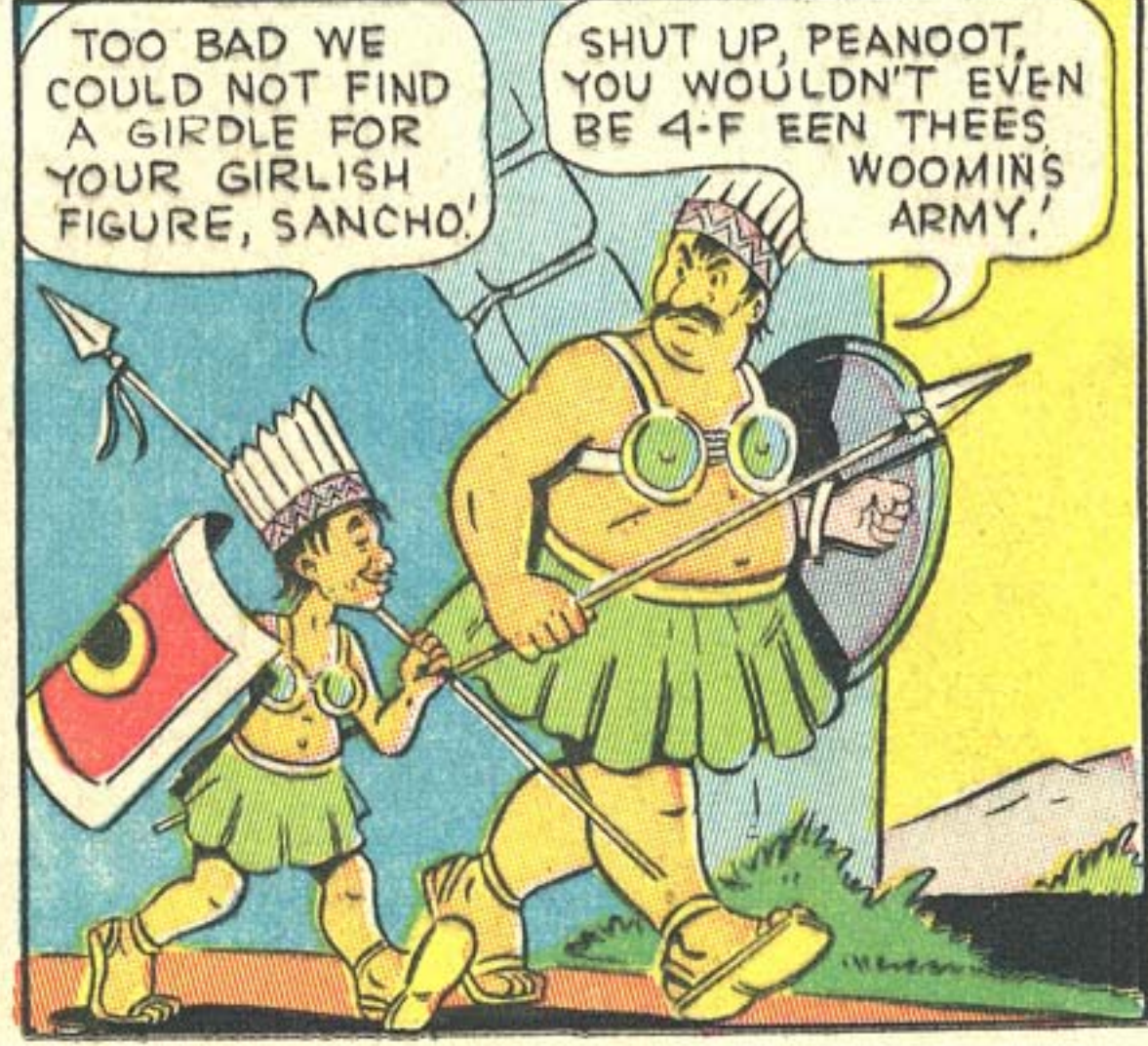


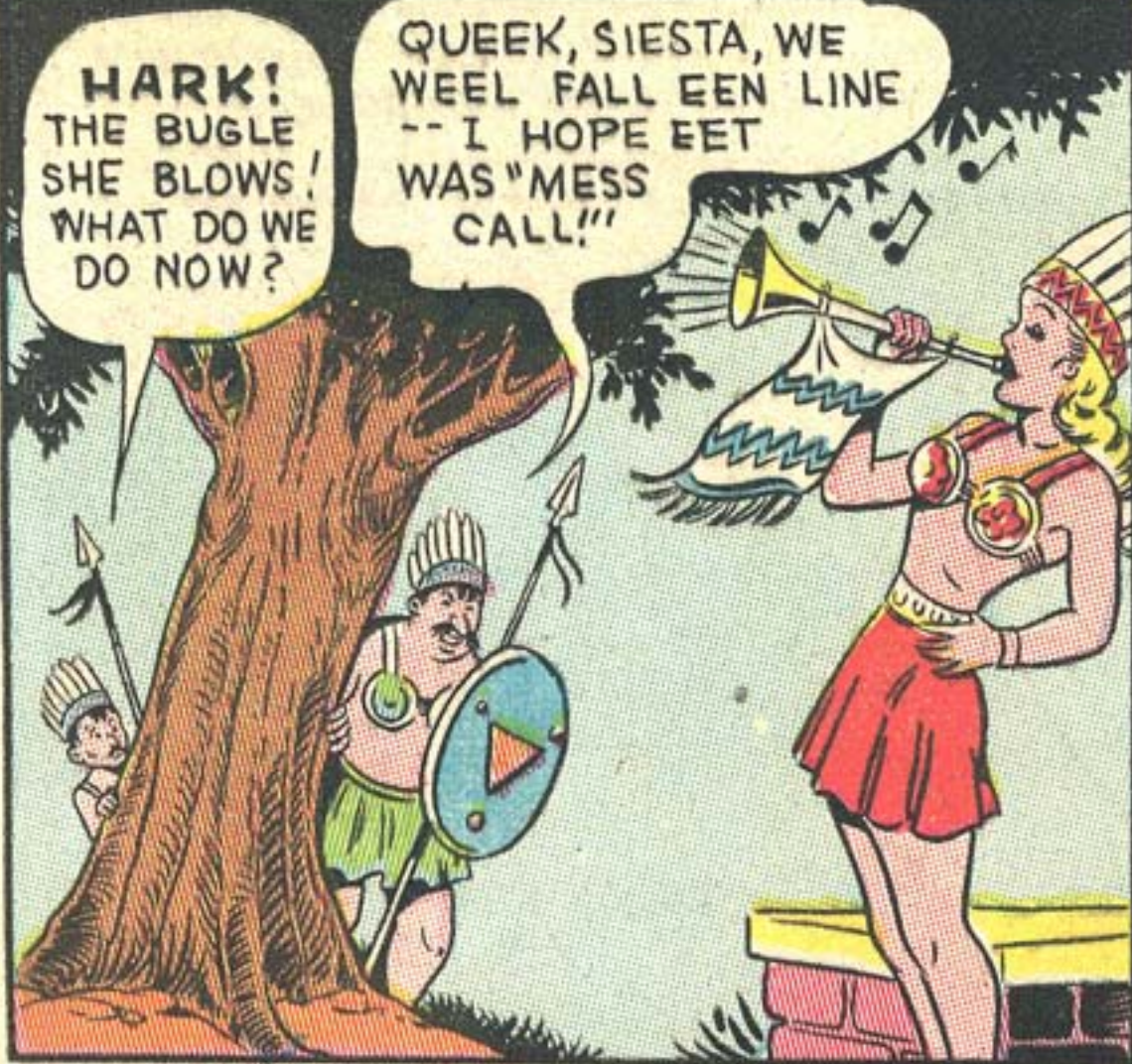
WHICH WAY
DID THOSE TWO
DOGS GO?



TOO BAD WE
COULD NOT FIND
A GIRDLE FOR
YOUR GIRLISH
FIGURE, SANCHO!

SHUT UP, PEANOOT,
YOU WOULDN'T EVEN
BE 4-F EEN THEES
WOOMIN'S
ARMY!





HARK!
THE BUGLE
SHE BLOWS!
WHAT DO WE
DO NOW?

QUEEK, SIESTA, WE
WEEL FALL EEN LINE
-- I HOPE EET
WAS "MESS
CALL!"

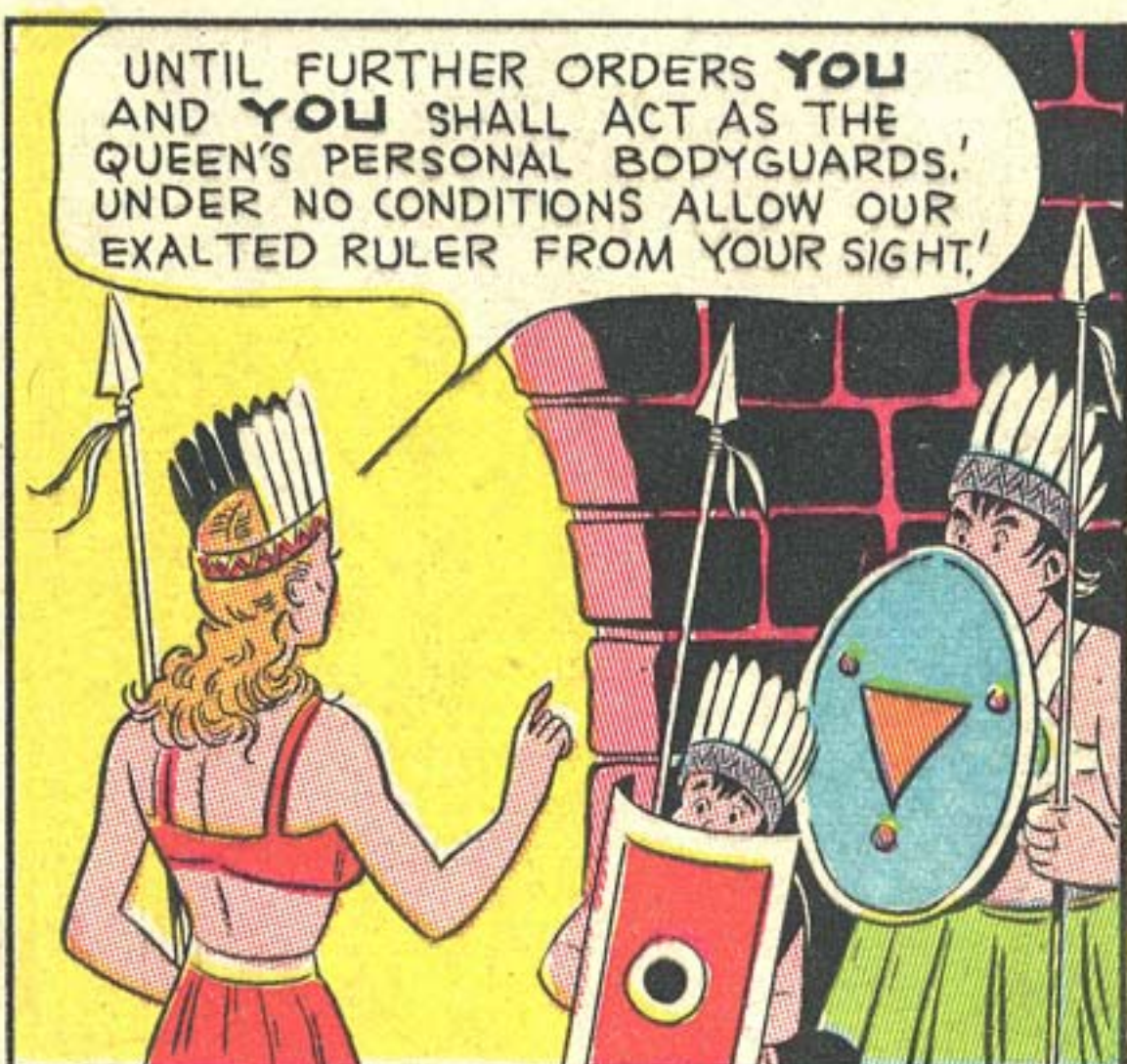


DETAIL-
FORWARD
MARCH!!



THE QUEEN'S GUARDS
ARE READY TO
HUNT DOWN THE
TWO ESCAPED
PRISONERS, MY
EMPRESS!

GOOD! MAKE HASTE,
BUT FIRST ASSIGN
TWO OF YOUR
WARRIORS TO BE
MY BODY GUARDS!



UNTIL FURTHER ORDERS **YOU**
AND **YOU** SHALL ACT AS THE
QUEEN'S PERSONAL BODYGUARDS!
UNDER NO CONDITIONS ALLOW OUR
EXALTED RULER FROM YOUR SIGHT!

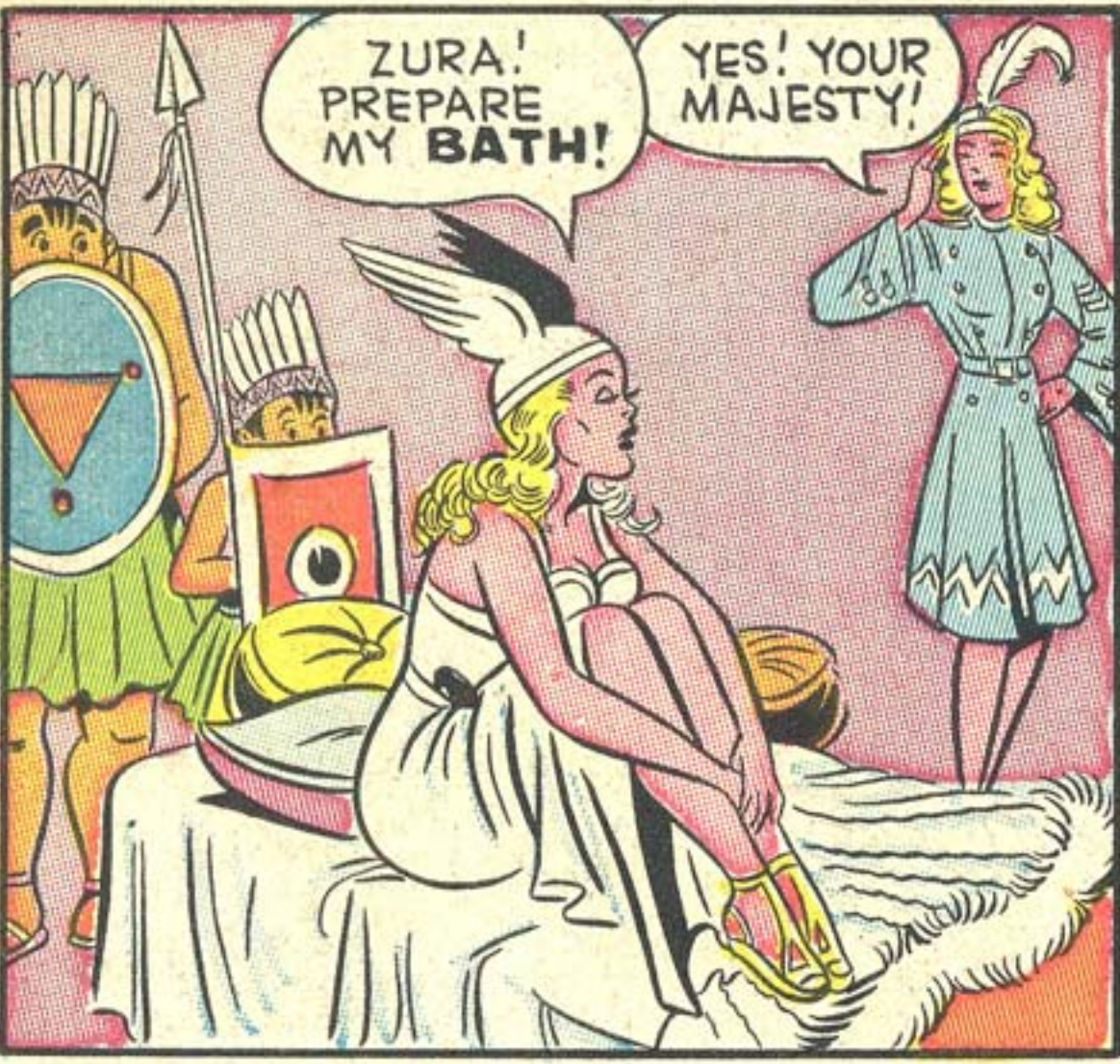


HO! HO! EES
BEAUTIFOOL SET
UP, SIESTA! LUCK
EES WEETH US!

SI SI,
BUT NOT
SO LOUD!

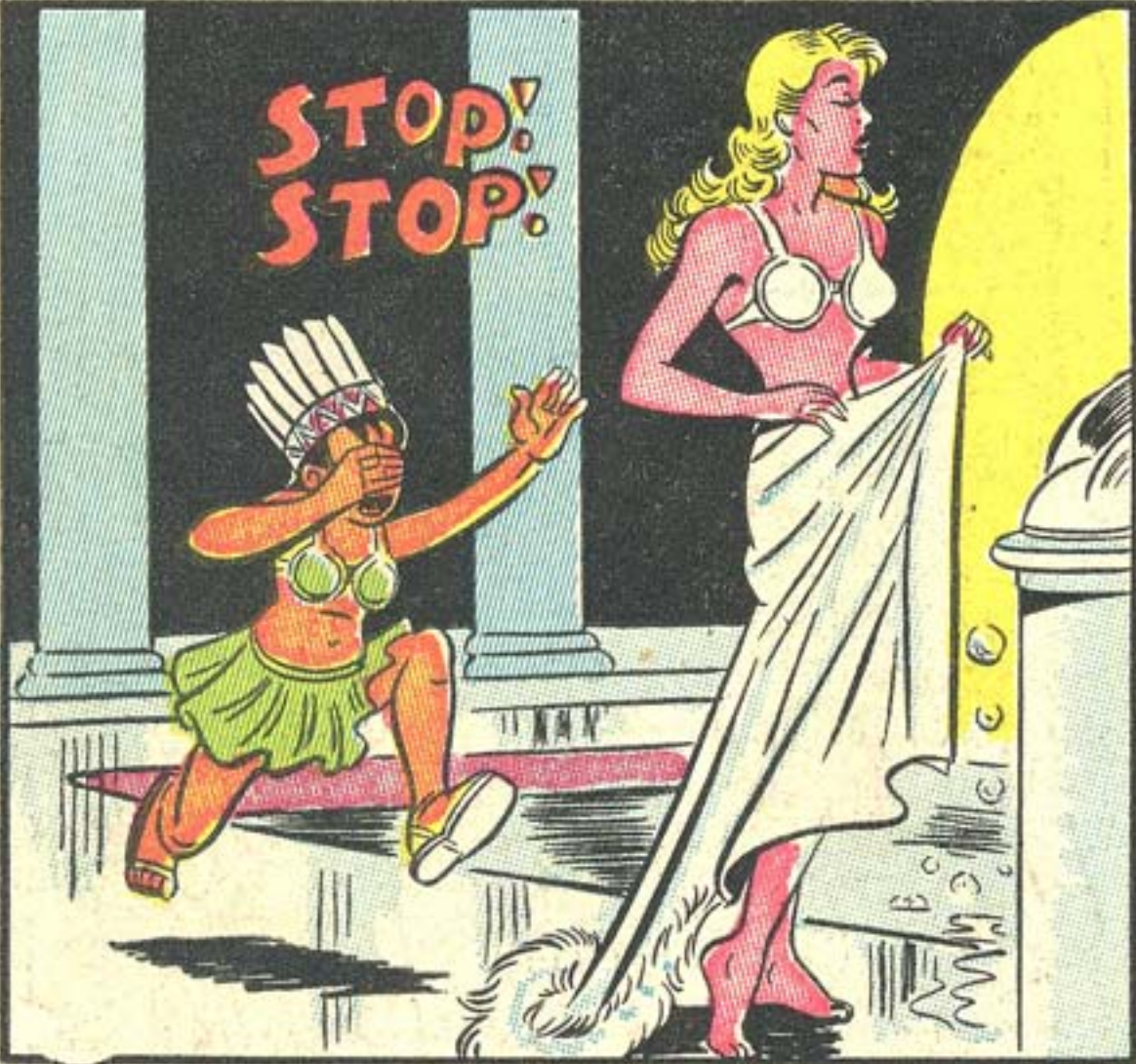


THEES EES ONE JOB
WHEN I WEEL KEEP MY
MIND ON MY WORK!
YOU BETCHA!



ZURA!
PREPARE
MY **BATH!**

YES! YOUR
MAJESTY!

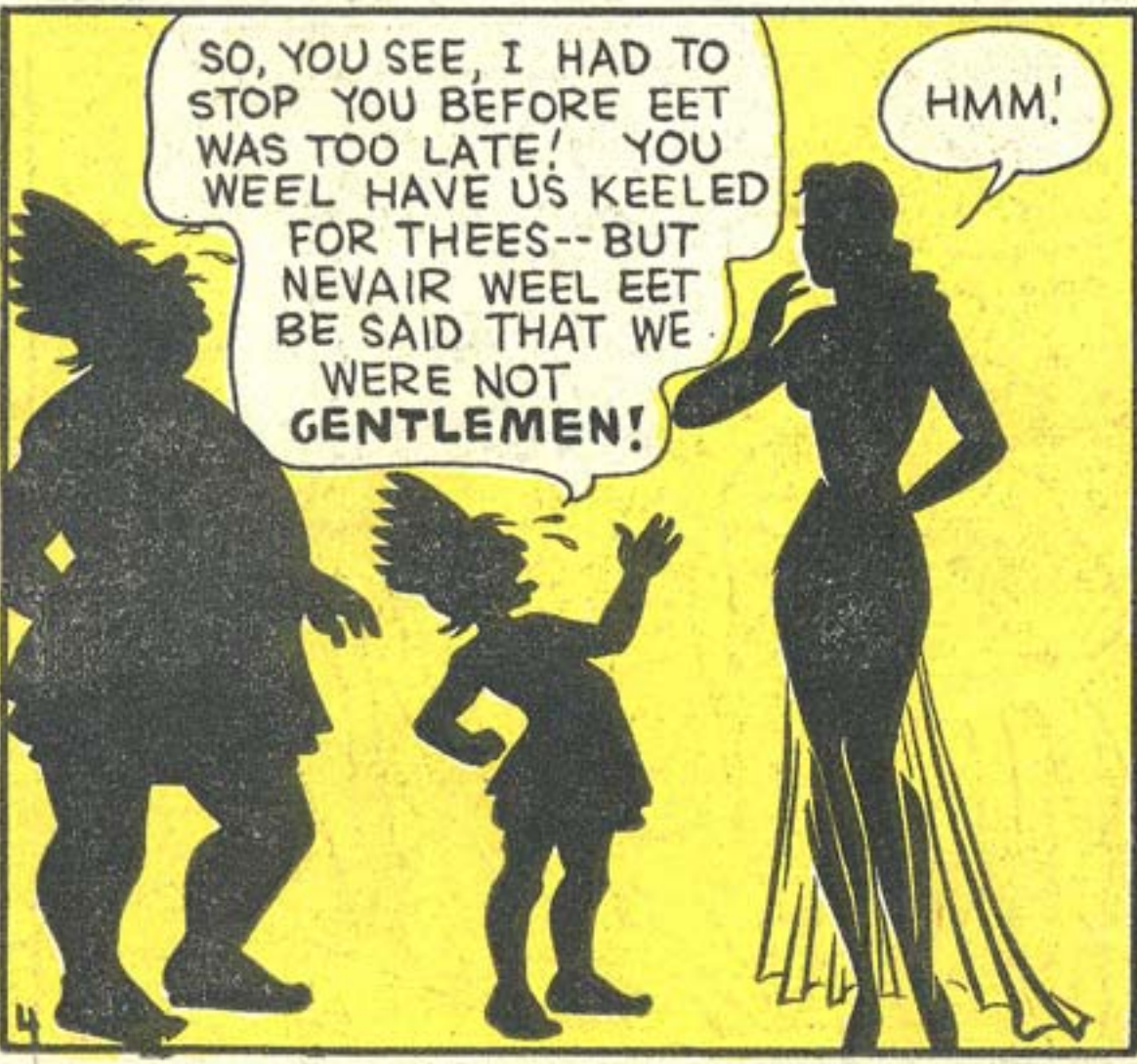


**STOP!
STOP!**



HOW DARE YOU ADDRESS
YOUR EMPRESS IN THAT
FASHION! -- WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS,
GUARD? SPEAK UP!

SI! SI! (GULP!)
WE ARE NOT THE
GUARDS,
SENORITA QUEEN!
-- WE ARE THE
ESCAPED
PRISONERS!



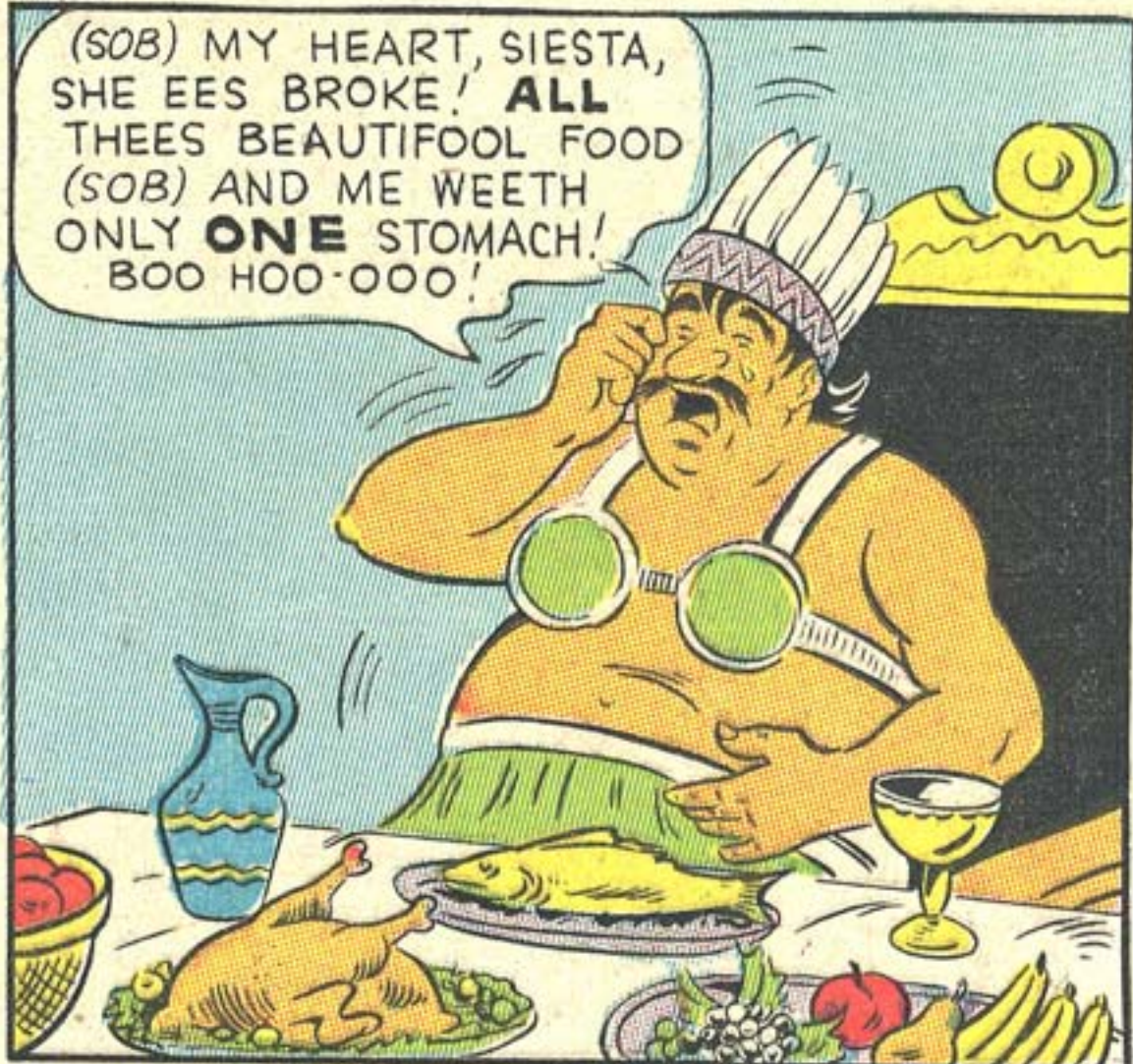
SO, YOU SEE, I HAD TO
STOP YOU BEFORE EET
WAS TOO LATE! YOU
WEEL HAVE US KEELED
FOR THEES-- BUT
NEVAIR WEEL EET
BE SAID THAT WE
WERE NOT
GENTLEMEN!

HMM!

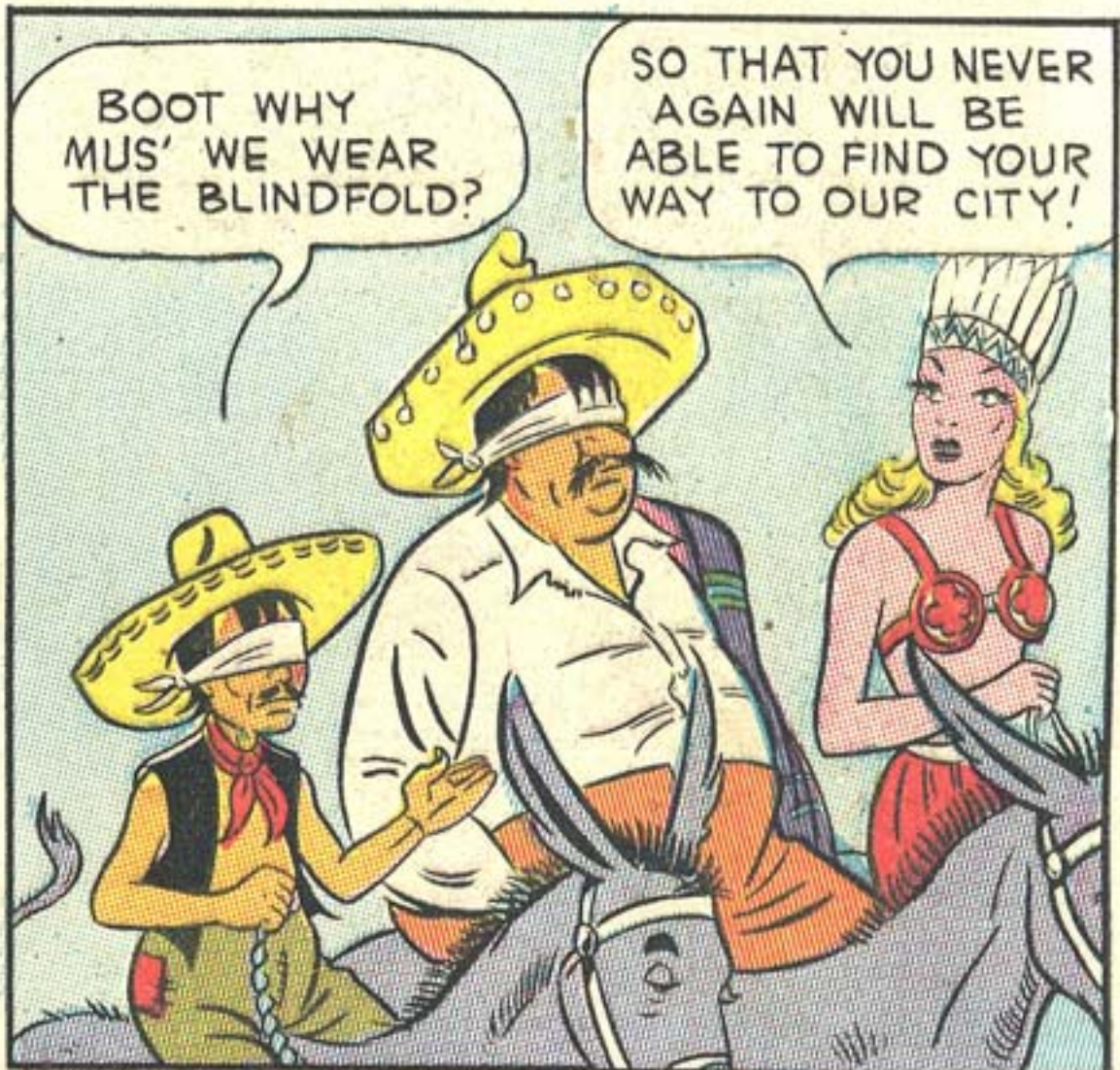


I AM IMPRESSED GREATLY BY
YOUR NOBLE QUALITIES-- YOU **ARE**
GENTLEMEN INDEED AND SHALL BE
REWARDED WITH YOUR
FREEDOM !!

THEN TO HER HONORED GUESTS, THE EMPRESS PRESENTS A BANQUET, FAR EXCEEDING A GOURMET'S FONDEST DREAMS.
(WOTTA BRAWL)



THEY ARE THEN PROVIDED WITH AN ESCORT AND BID FAREWELL!



LATER ...

SANCHO, I THEENK EET BEST THAT WE DO NOT MENTION THEES ADVENTURE TO NOBODY, SI?

SI, SI, SIESTA! PEOPLE WOULD SAY WE WERE **LOCO** AND LOCK US OOP FOR SURE !!



YIPPO! AGAIN WE ARE BACK EEN THE NOISY CEETY!

SI! BOOT ALL THEES HUSTLE AND BUSTLE EES SO HARD ON MY NERVES! (SOB)



AT THAT MOMENT A LUXURIOUS CAR RACES PAST--UNMINDFUL OF SIESTA'S PRESENCE



YOU HAVE RUINED MY CLOTHES, YOU PEEG!

PEDRO! STOP AT ONCE!!



WHO DARES TO CALL **THE GREAT SATINI** A PEEG? TAKE THEES, PEON!!

WOW! EET'S THE HONORABLE **SEÑOR SATINI!** THE GREATEST DUELIST EEN ALL MEXICO!!



WE WEEEL MEET ON THE MORROW AND **SETTLE** THEES WITH SWORDS! GOOD DAY, SEÑORES!

SEEMPLY THAT BY TOMORROW YOU WEEEL BE THE **CORPSE**, SIESTA!



WHAT'S ALL THEES MEAN, SANCHO?

HOW CAN POOR SEÑOR SIESTA HOPE TO COME OUT OF THIS PREDICAMENT ALIVE ??? BE WITH US NEXT ISSUE AND SEE! DON'T MISS IT !!!!!

HOLY CATS! I
CAN'T JUMP! I
FORGOT TO PACK
MY COPY OF THE
SWELL NEW
ARCHIE COMICS!

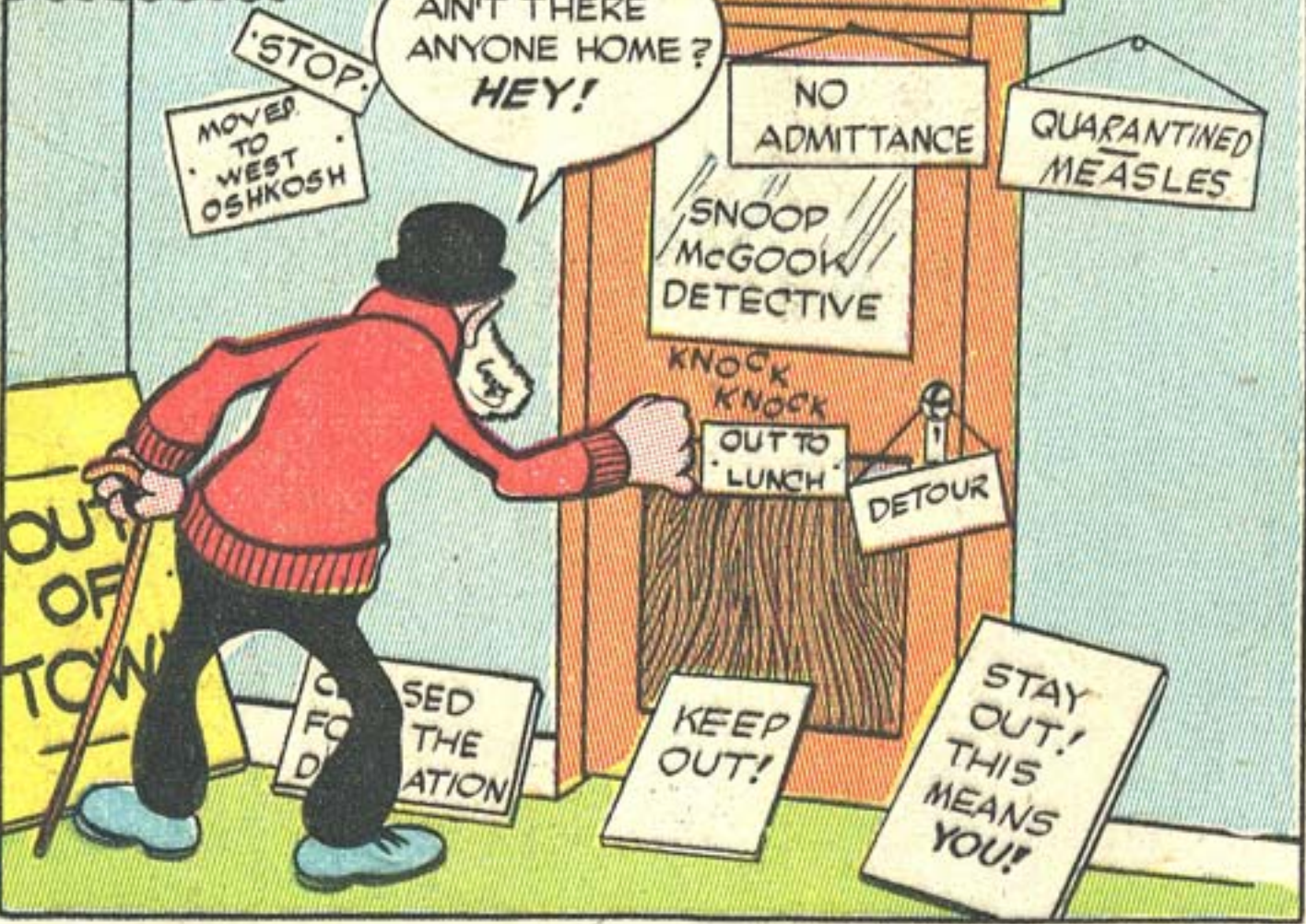


SNOOP McGOOK

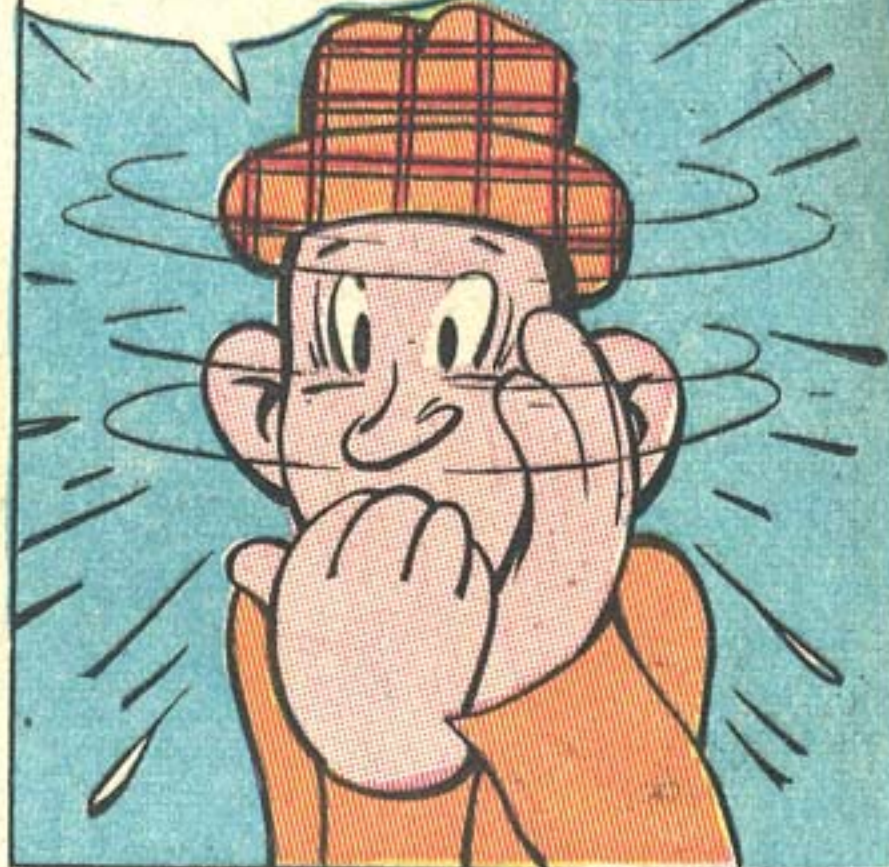
GEE WHIZ, WALDO---LOOK AT ALL THESE BILLS! THERE MUST BE A MILLION OF 'EM--- AND ANY MINUTE NOW THE LANDLORD IS LIABLE TO TOSS US OUT OF THIS OFFICE! WHAT A LIFE!



SUDDENLY---



ULP! THAT-- THAT MUST BE THE LANDLORD! I BETTER HAVE A LOOK THROUGH THE KEYHOLE!



WELL, I'LL BE---! IT'S A CLIENT!

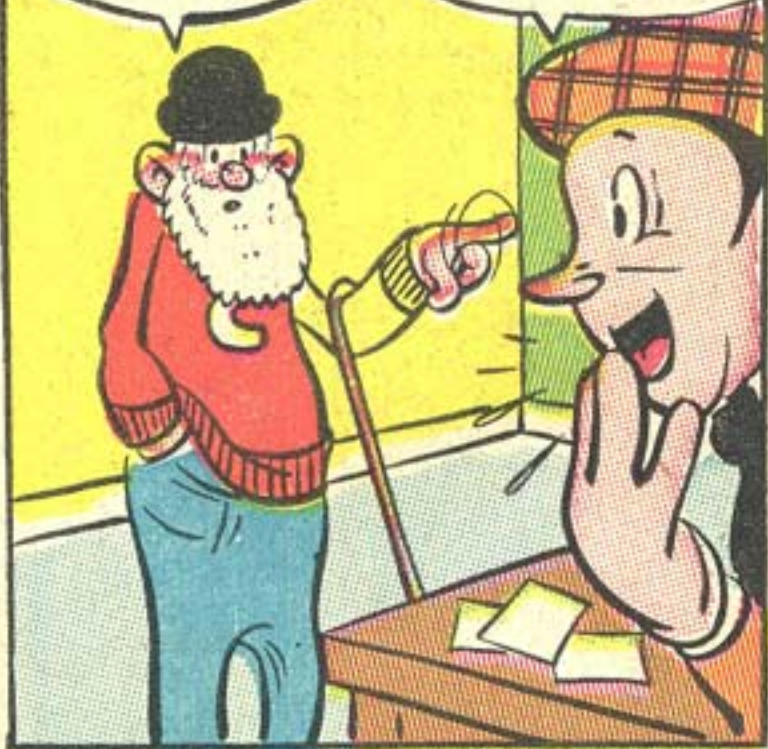


SURE HOPE I LOOK LIKE A BUSY EXECUTIVE!

COME IN!



MR. MCGOOK, I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT YOU'RE THE WORLD'S BEST DETECTIVE! ARE YOU GOOD AT FINDING THINGS?



AM I GOOD AT FINDING THINGS? LISTEN, BEAVER-- THERE ISN'T ANYTHING ON EARTH I CAN'T FIND!

ALL RIGHT, MCGOOK--- THEN YOU BETTER HUSTLE OUT AND FIND SOME MONEY TO PAY YOUR RENT!--- CAUSE I'M DISPOSSESSING YOU TILL YOU PAY UP!



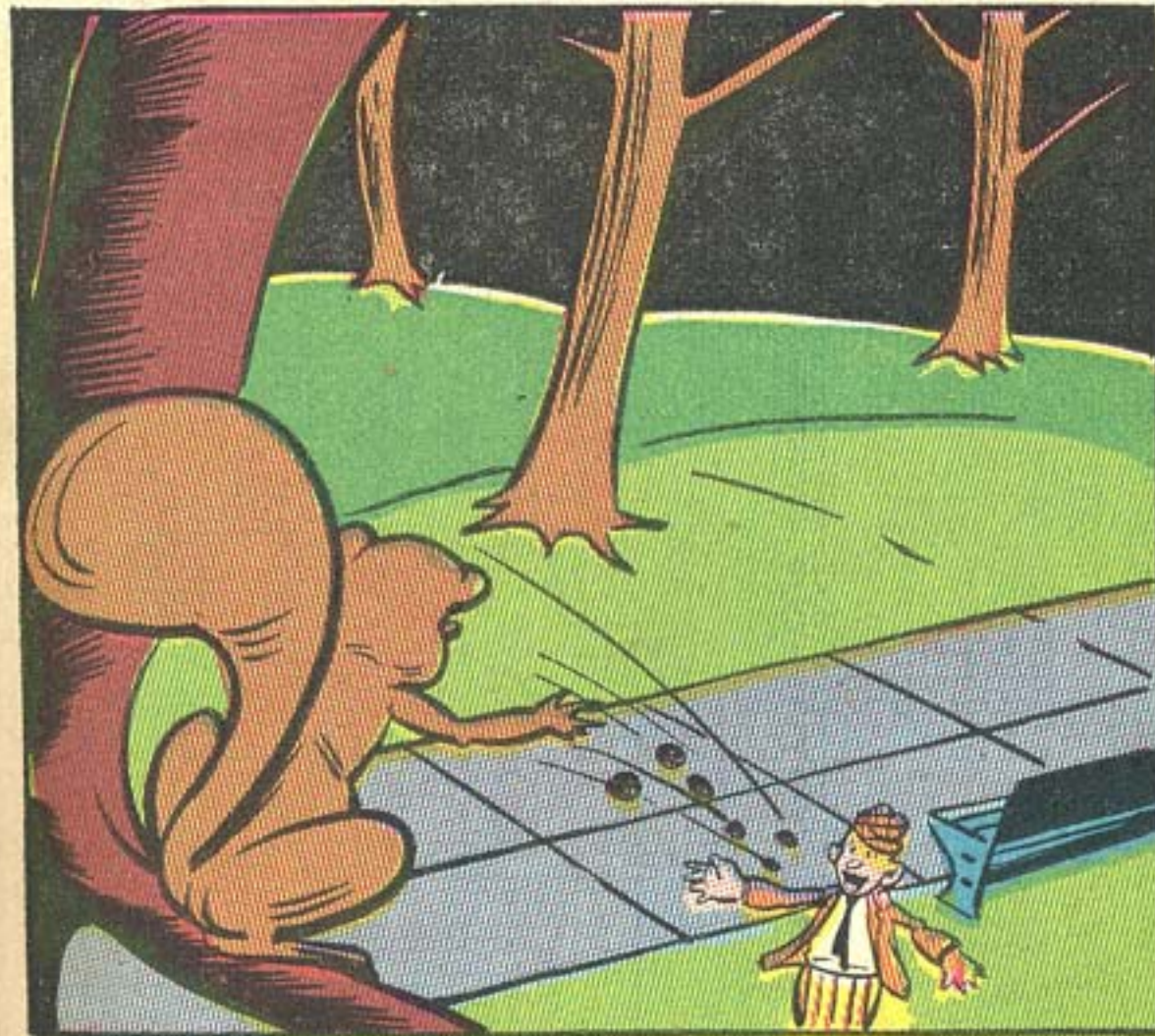
THE LANDLORD!

AND SO, SOME MINUTES LATER---



HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT GUY, WALDO! DIDN'T EVEN GIVE ME TIME TO MAKE PROMISES!--- AND I WAS PLANNING ON HOCKING SOME OF HIS FURNITURE TO PAY FOR SUPPER! I'M STARVED!

IDEA



THAT SURE WAS A SMART IDEA, WALDO! NOW IF I ONLY COULD DIG UP A CASE, EVERYTHING WOULD BE SWELL!



NICE BABY! GO TO SLEEP, BABY!

LOOK AT THAT, WALDO! IT DOES MY HEART GOOD TO SEE IT! THERE AIN'T NOTHING LIKE MOTHER LOVE!



I KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER, BABY! YOU'RE NOT SLEEPY! YOU WANT ME TO PLAY WITH YOU!



HEY, WALDO--THAT DAME MUST BE SCREWY! SHE AIN'T GOT NO BABY IN HER ARMS!

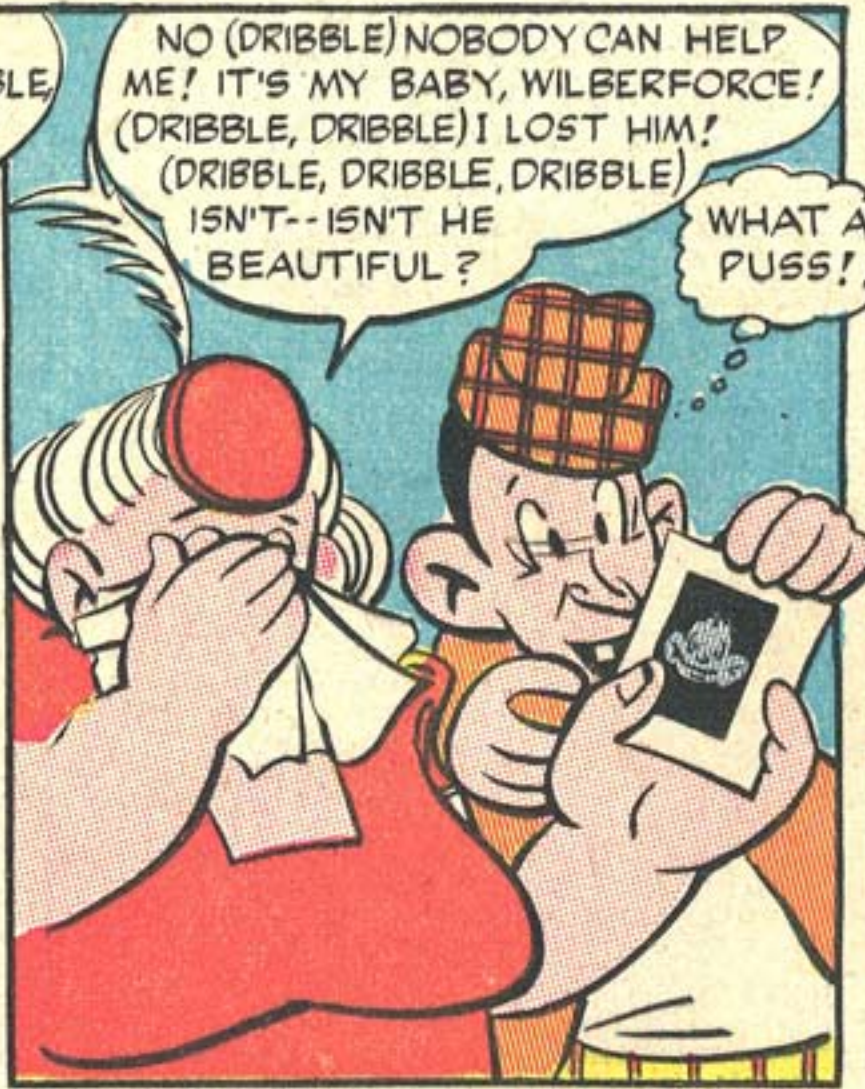
BOUNCY, BOUNCY, BABY!



SUDDENLY---

TSK, TSK! NOW SHE'S CRYIN'! WHAT'S WRONG, LADY? CAN I BE OF ANY HELP?

BOO HOO! SOB! DRIBBLE, DRIBBLE!



NO (DRIBBLE) NOBODY CAN HELP ME! IT'S MY BABY, WILBERFORCE! (DRIBBLE, DRIBBLE) I LOST HIM! (DRIBBLE, DRIBBLE, DRIBBLE) ISN'T-- ISN'T HE BEAUTIFUL?

WHAT A PUSS!



WAIT! DON'T CRY, LADY! I'M SNOOP McGOOK! I'LL FIND YOUR BABY--- FOR THE NOMINAL FEE OF ONE HUNDRED PLUNKS!



ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS? EXCUSE ME JUST A MOMENT--

SURE!



HERE YOU ARE, MR. McGOOK!

(GULP) A--A HUNDRED BUCKS! SHE REALLY HAD THAT MUCH DOUGH! C'MON, WALDO--- LET'S GET GOING!

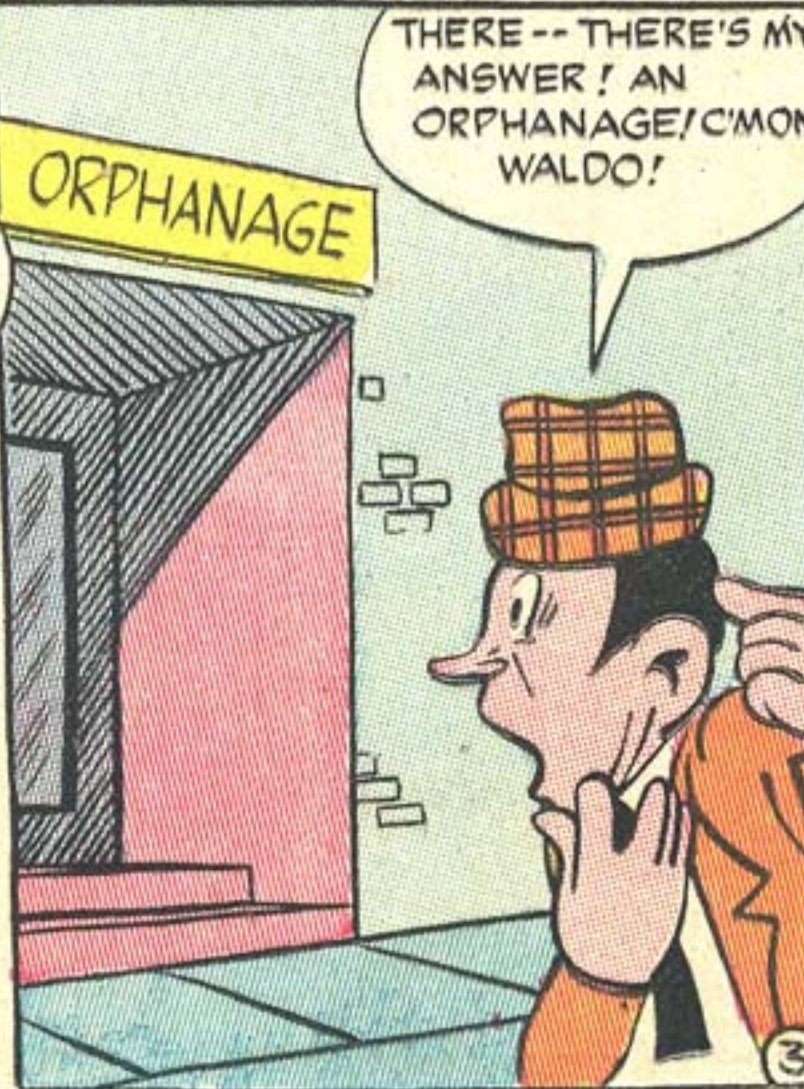


HELP! HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED! HELP! SOME DAME STOLE MY WALLET!

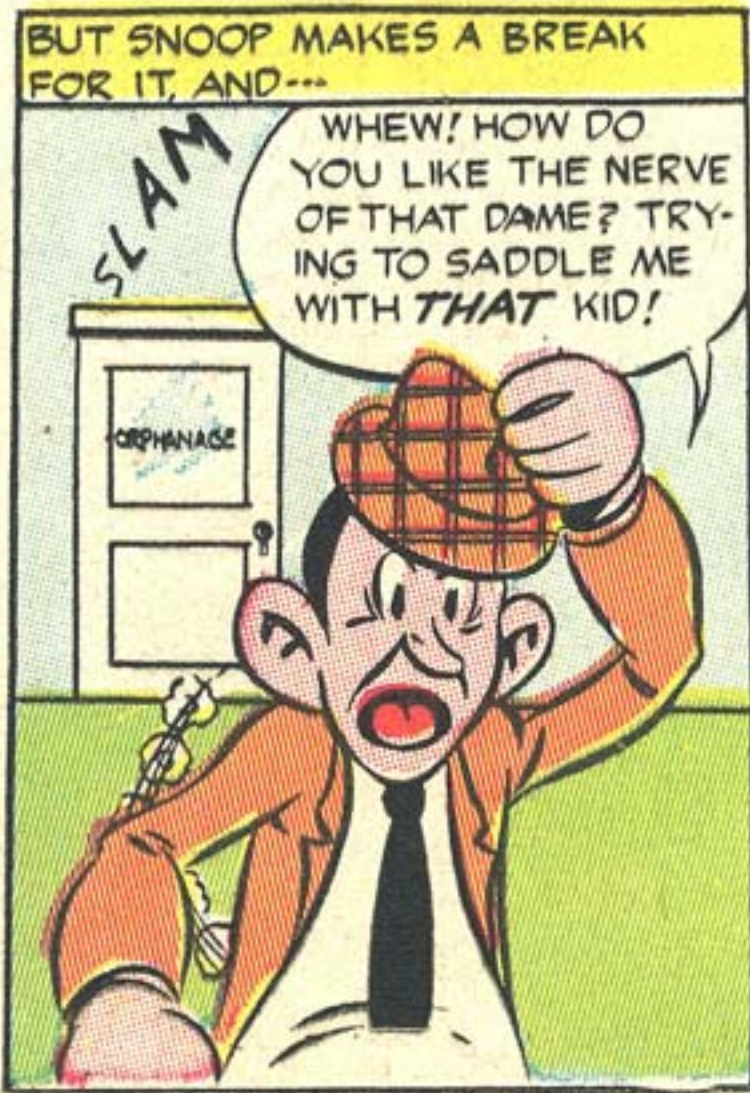


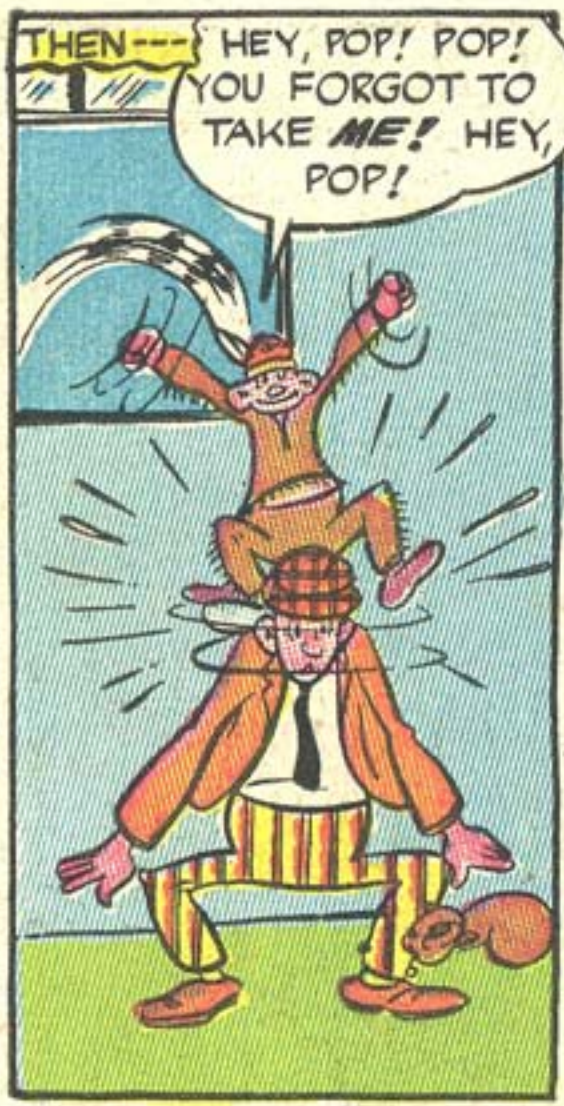
AFTER SNOOP AND WALDO LEAVE-- MEANWHILE--

NO GOOD, WALDO! THOSE AIN'T BABY FOOTPRINTS --- THEY'RE BUMPS IN THE ASPHALT! --- GEE, WHERE DOES A GUY GO TO LOOK FOR A MISSING KID?



THERE-- THERE'S MY ANSWER! AN ORPHANAGE! C'MON, WALDO!



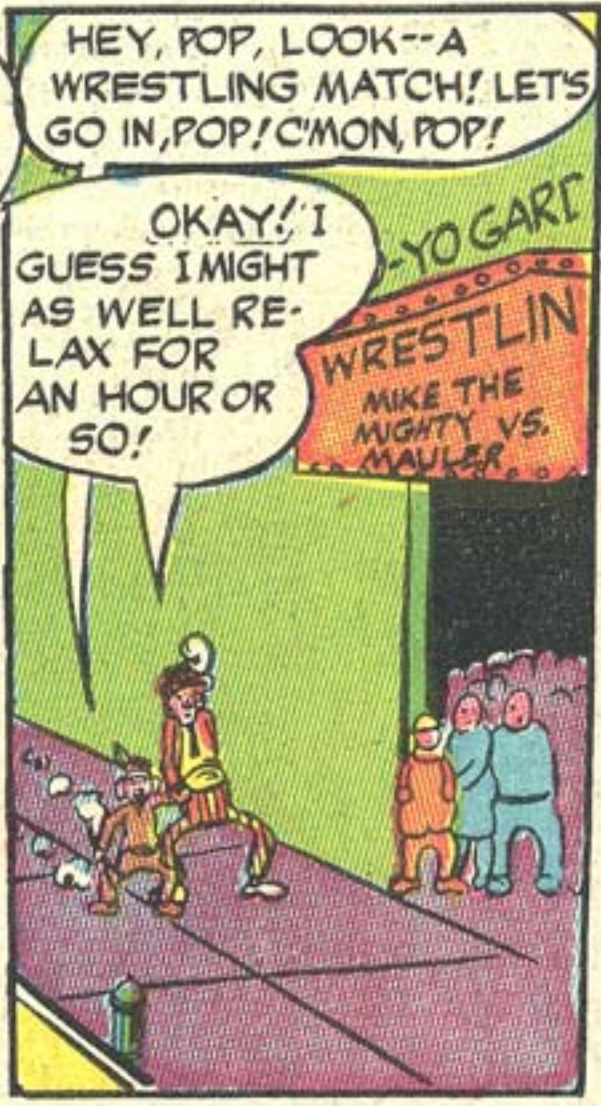


THEN--- HEY, POP! POP! YOU FORGOT TO TAKE ME! HEY, POP!



OH, ALL RIGHT! WHO AM I TO ARGUE WITH MY FATE? COME ALONG, AND DON'T CALL ME POP!

OKAY, POP!



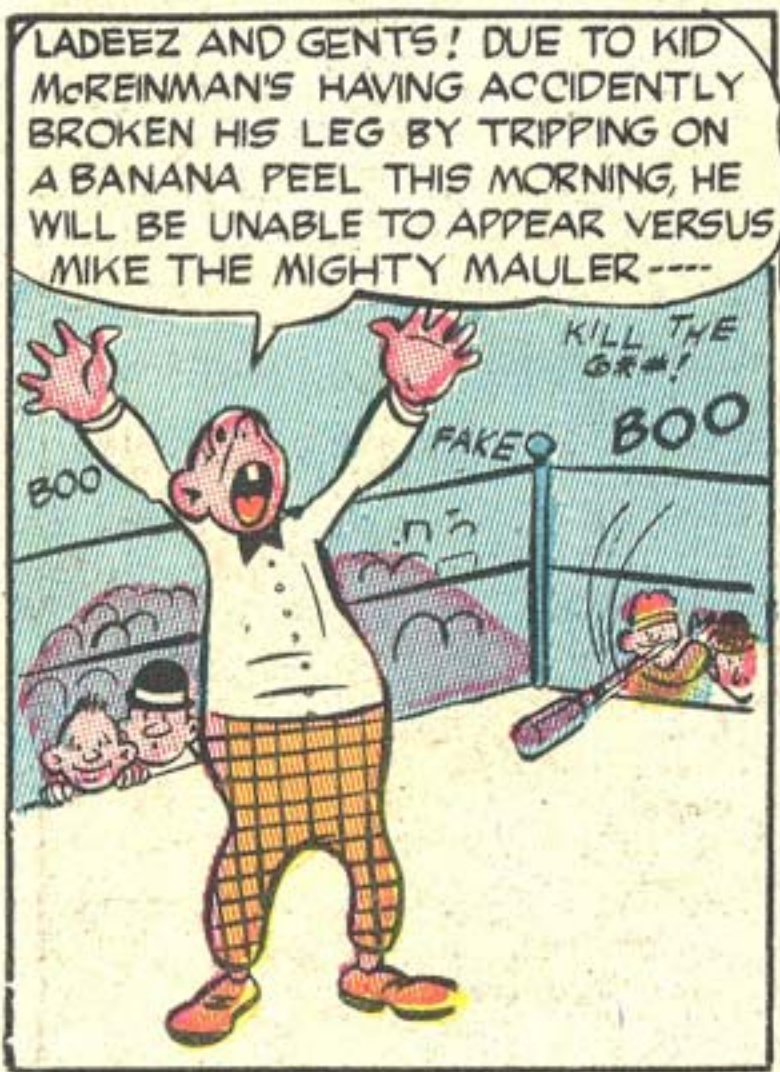
HEY, POP, LOOK--A WRESTLING MATCH! LET'S GO IN, POP! C'MON, POP!

OKAY! I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL RELAX FOR AN HOUR OR SO!



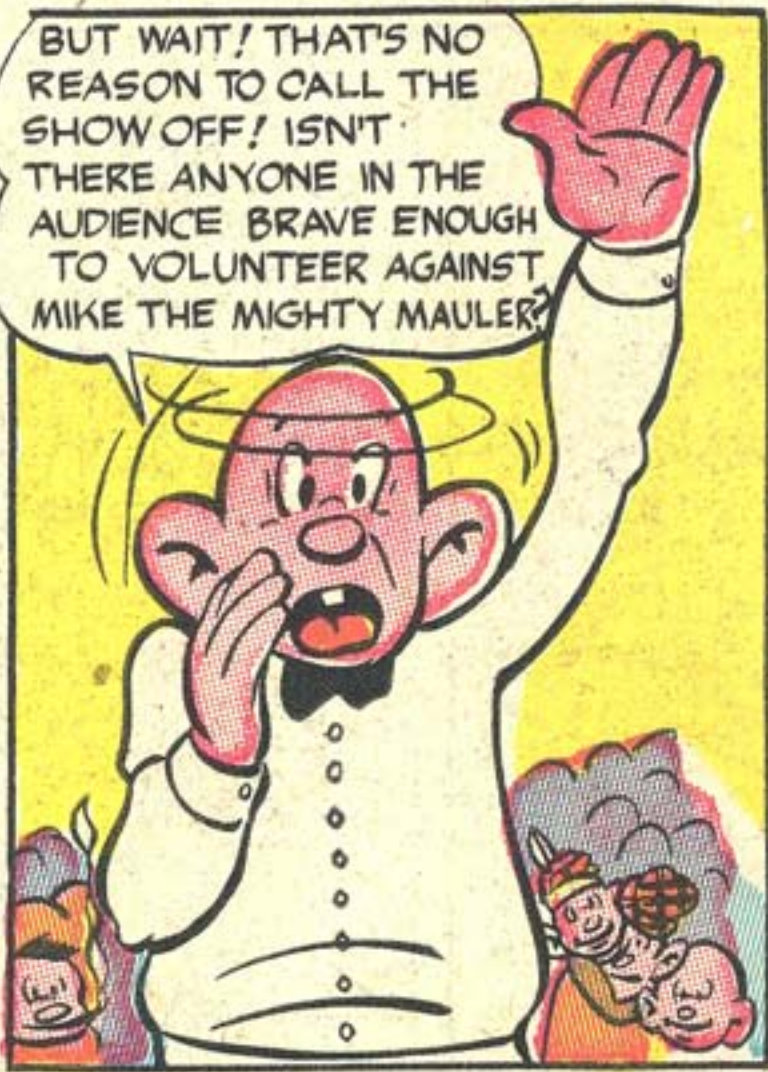
WE'RE IN LUCK, POP! THE MATCH HASN'T STARTED YET!

SHHH! QUIET! THE REFEREE'S MAKING AN ANNOUNCEMENT!



LADEEZ AND GENTS! DUE TO KID McREINMAN'S HAVING ACCIDENTLY BROKEN HIS LEG BY TRIPPING ON A BANANA PEEL THIS MORNING, HE WILL BE UNABLE TO APPEAR VERSUS MIKE THE MIGHTY MAULER----

BOO BOO BOO
KILL THE GRM!
FAKED BOO



BUT WAIT! THAT'S NO REASON TO CALL THE SHOW OFF! ISN'T THERE ANYONE IN THE AUDIENCE BRAVE ENOUGH TO VOLUNTEER AGAINST MIKE THE MIGHTY MAULER?



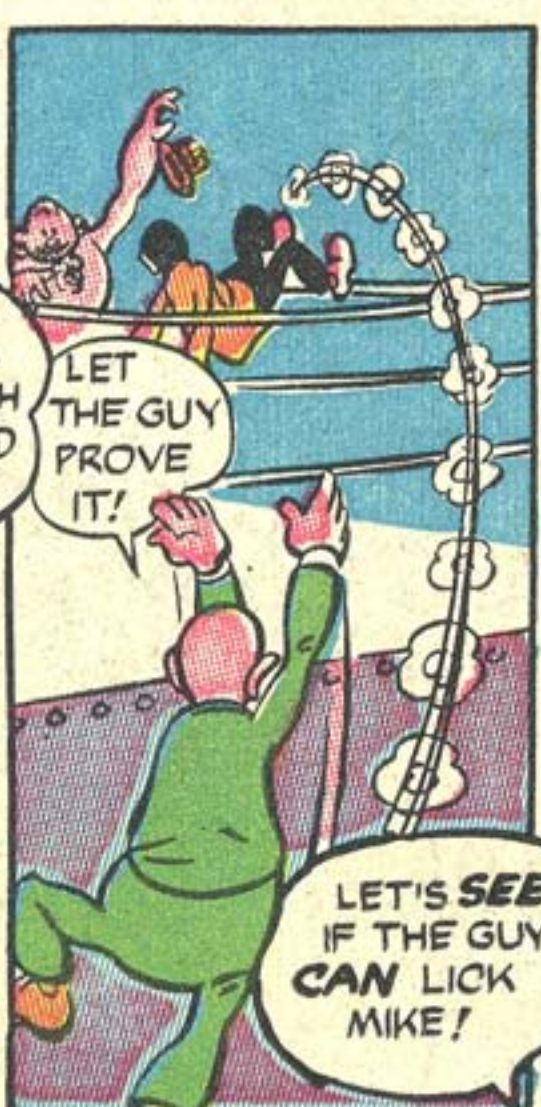
YAAAAH! MY POP CAN LICK HIM IN FIVE SECONDS! BRAACK!

YIFE! SHHHH, KID! SHHHHHH!



WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID, YOUNG MAN?

I SAID MY POP CAN KILL 'IM! WITH BOTH HANDS BEHIND HIS BACK!

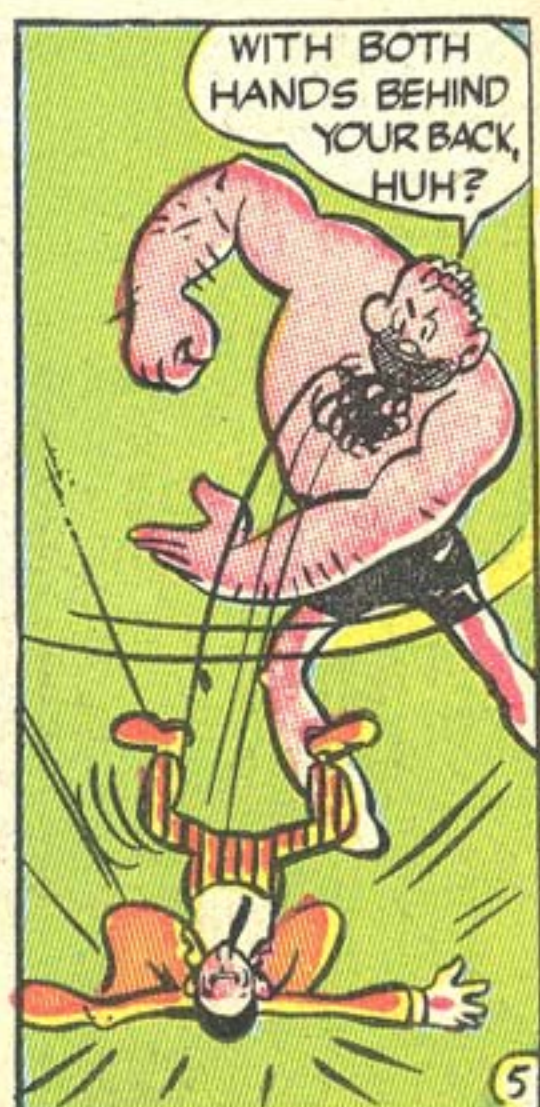


LET THE GUY PROVE IT!

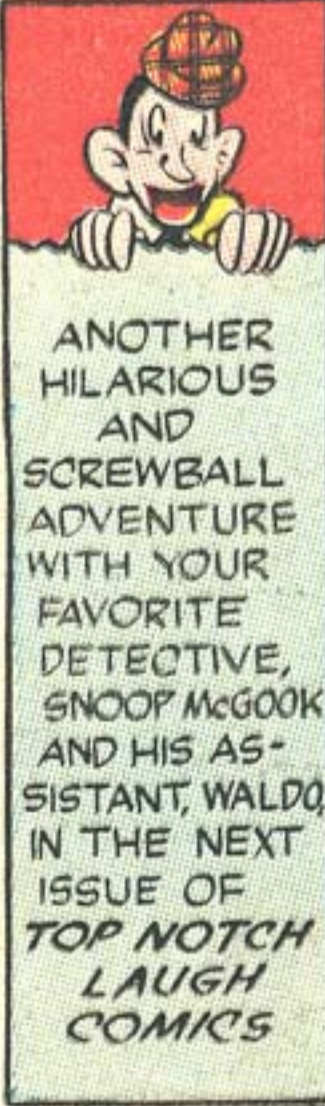
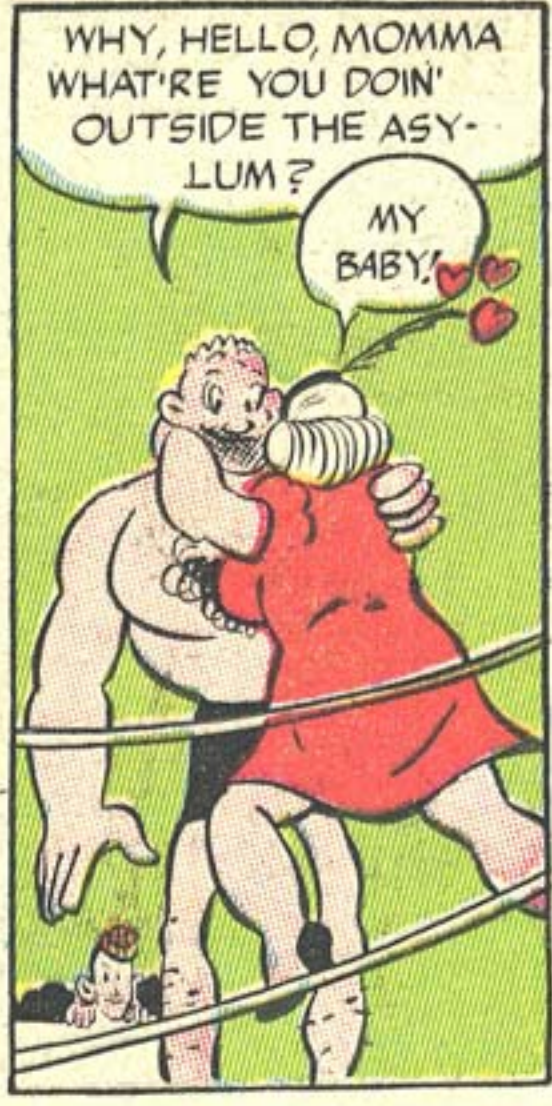
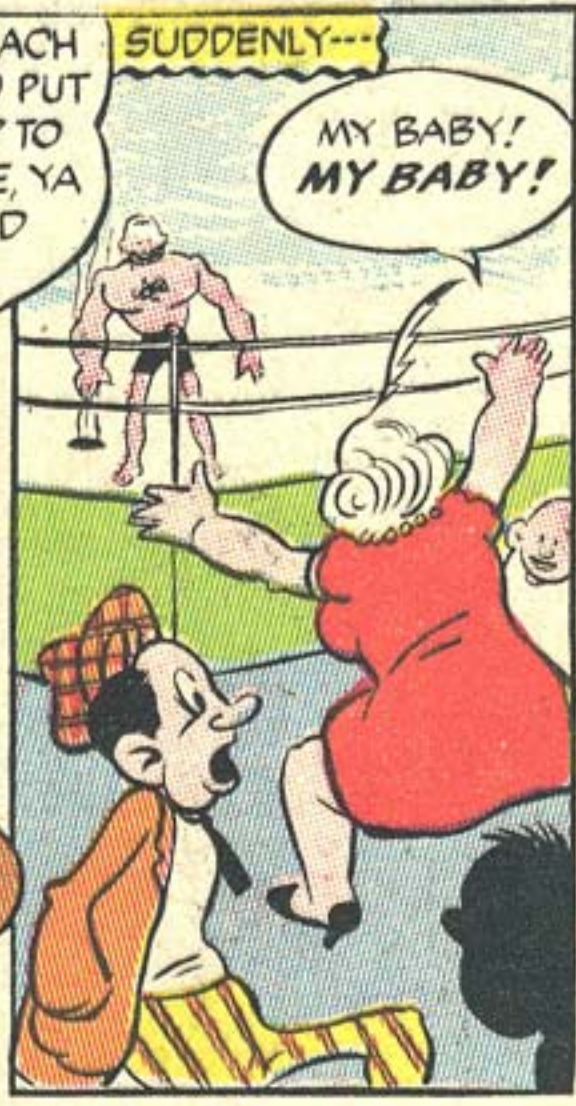
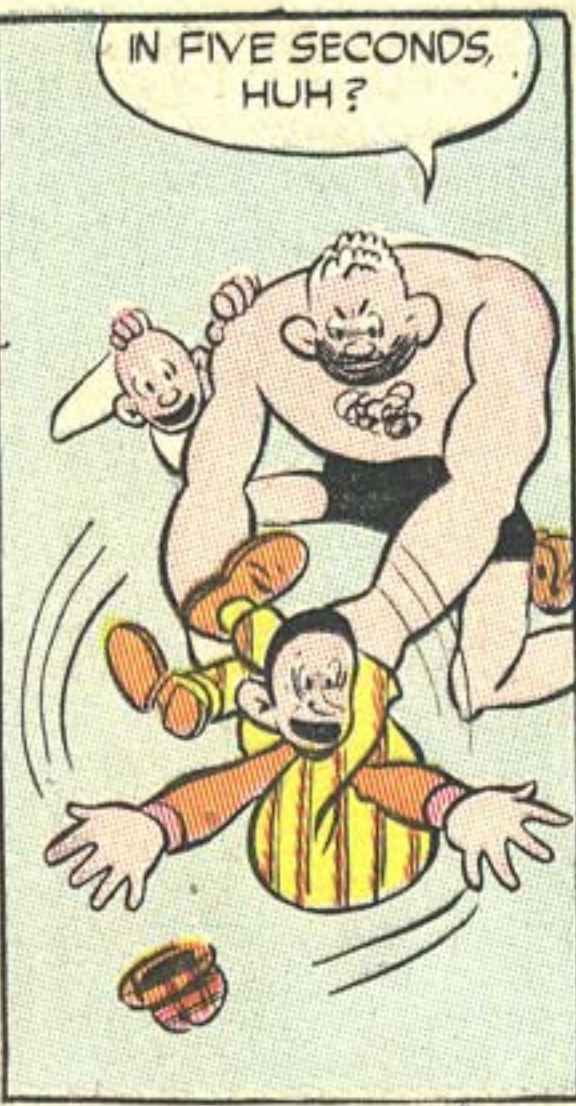
LET'S SEE IF THE GUY CAN LICK MIKE!



HAW, HAW! SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHO'S GONNA LICK ME, HUH?



WITH BOTH HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK, HUH?



WHAT'S MY NAME?

A SNOOP MCGOOK STORY

by VIVIAN LIPMAN

SNOOP MCGOOK gazed appreciatively at the little blonde sitting in the chair he had designated for her. She was nervously twisting her handkerchief, and dabbing at what would be described in Snoop's file as "two eyes, well-shaped, color: blue."

"I guess you can guess why I came to YOU, Mr. McGook," she said.

"Sure," answered Snoop, with a confident grin. "You wanted a clever, quick-thinking detective, with an understanding heart. Is that right?"

"No. Not quite. You are the only private detective who has been able to give his time to handling my case. I've been to all the others first. But I finally had to come to you."

Snoop, a little crestfallen, replied: "Well, what can I do for you?"

The little blonde crossed her knees, blew her nose, and stuck a piece of tutti-frutti chewing gum into her mouth. Then she cleared her throat and began.

"Well, it's like this. Some big brute has beaten up my husband and robbed him of a diamond necklace that he was going to give me for a birthday present. I didn't mind so much that he had beaten up my husband, but when I found out that he stole that diamond necklace, it really made me sore. Now, I'm not going to the police because my husband doesn't want any publicity. He's in politics, and the man who stole the diamonds is his foster-father, James Casey. So, I'm going to give you the description of James Casey, and you're going to catch him, Mr. McGook. You've got to get back the diamonds for my sake!"

The little blonde smiled sadly at McGook, and he knew then that this time he would not fail to get his man! The blonde continued with the description.

"This fellow is a very dangerous character. Mainly because he doesn't look very bad, but he'd just as soon kill you as look at you. He's of medium weight, with a very cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, middle-aged. I guess that's all I can

tell you about him." Once again, the blonde smiled at McGook, and said, "Please find my diamonds for me!"

An hour later, Snoop McGook was hailing a bus, on his way down to the office of a well-known fence. He felt very expansive, as the blonde had given him a *very* generous fee in advance. Ah, thought Snoop, now I catch the criminals, recover the diamonds, get the rest of my fee, buy a skunk farm, retire when I'm sixty-five, and from then on live on my social security.

Snoop took a seat next to a middle-aged man, with a cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, of medium weight. It was in the back of the bus, the bumpy part, and Snoop occasionally found himself in his neighbor's arms. This, of course, led to a certain feeling of familiarity and brotherly love. Snoop smiled happily at his seat companion, and confided in him his amazing plans for the future. Of course, the middle-aged man, with the cheerful face, brown hair and eyes and of medium weight, was honored by this sudden outburst of confidence on McGook's part. But his interest markedly increased when Snoop came to the details of how he was going to get the money to retire. "You are after a diamond thief by the name of James Casey, you say? Very interesting! Maybe I can help you. What does he look like?"

"Well," said Snoop, looking at the middle-aged man with the cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, and of medium weight, "He has a cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, is of medium weight, and is middle-aged. Do you know anyone who looks like that?"

"You don't say!" replied the man. "No, I don't know of anyone, but I'll tell you what. I'm not doing anything this afternoon. If you like, I'll help you look for him."

Snoop, who was in love with all mankind at this present time, readily agreed. Arm in arm, they walked off the bus on 8th Street, a block from the fence's office. Snoop then treated his new found friend to dinner, paying

with the advance fee he had received on the man he had not as yet captured. When they walked into the fence's office together, the new friend's arm was affectionately wrapped around Snoop's shoulder. Louie, the fence, noticed McGook arrive with the middle-aged man with the cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, and of medium weight, and Louie's eyes did a dance in their sockets.

"Has James Casey, a middle-aged man with a cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, and of medium weight been here today? To pass off a diamond necklace? C'mon, Louie, you know you'd better talk," Snoop briskly demanded.

Louis looked from Snoop to his companion, and slowly shook his head. He said in a scared voice, "No, I haven't seen him. But who's your friend, Snoop? Is it safe to talk in front of him?" Snoop looked at the middle-aged man with the cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, and of medium weight and said, "He's okay. He's gonna help me look for this James Casey, and get the rest of the money promised me." He affectionately patted his new companion on the back. Two cops walked in at that moment and also patted his new companion on the back . . . with a night stick.

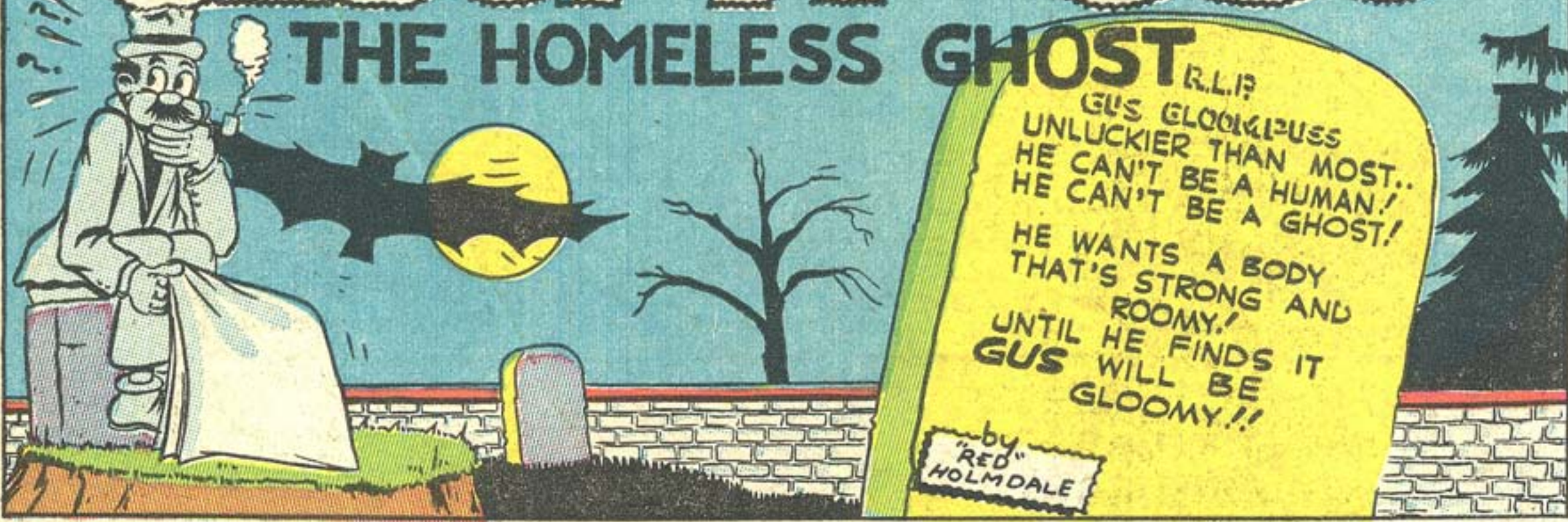
"Good work, McGook," one of the cops said. "Where did you get hold of him? We've wanted this guy, James Casey, on jewelry theft charges for a long time now. One of the boys spotted him in this district, and we headed for Louie's on a blind chance."

"Oh!" said Louie, the light of understanding coming to his eyes, "so you knew it all the time, McGook! I was wondering why you should bring James Casey to me and then ask me if I have seen him yet. It was only a trick on your part, eh, McGook?"

Snoop McGook looked at his companion and noted that he had a cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, and was of medium weight and middle-aged. "Sure," Snoop croaked, sinking into a chair, "sure. I knew it was him all the time."

GLOOMY GUS

THE HOMELESS GHOST

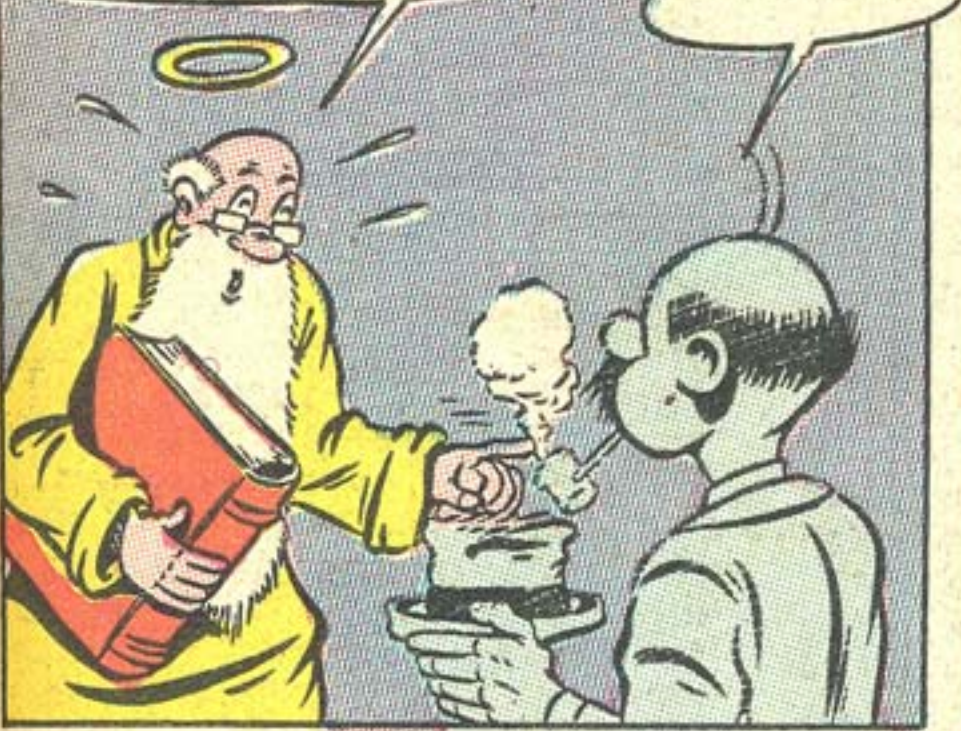


R.L.I?
 GUS LOOKS UP
 UNLUCKIER THAN MOST..
 HE CAN'T BE A HUMAN!
 HE CAN'T BE A GHOST!
 HE WANTS A BODY
 THAT'S STRONG AND
 ROOMY!
 UNTIL HE FINDS IT
 GUS WILL BE
 GLOOMY!!

by
 "RED"
 HOLMDALE

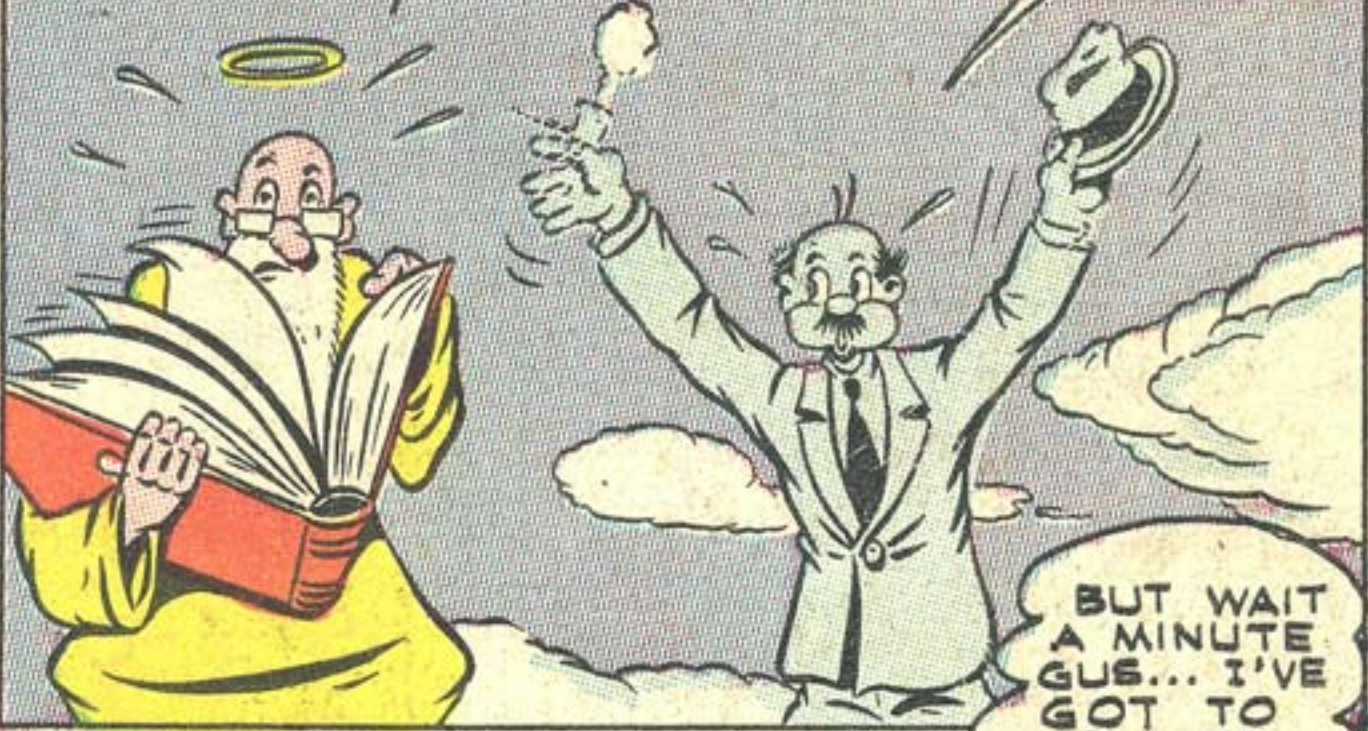
I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU
 ANOTHER CHANCE TO
 PICK YOURSELF A BODY
 GUS... BUT FOR PETE'S
 SAKE PICK ONE THAT'LL
 STICK WITH YOU
 THIS TIME!

I'LL TRY
 MY BEST,
 ST. PETE!
 BUT
 SOMETHING
 ALWAYS
 SEEMS TO
 HAPPEN!



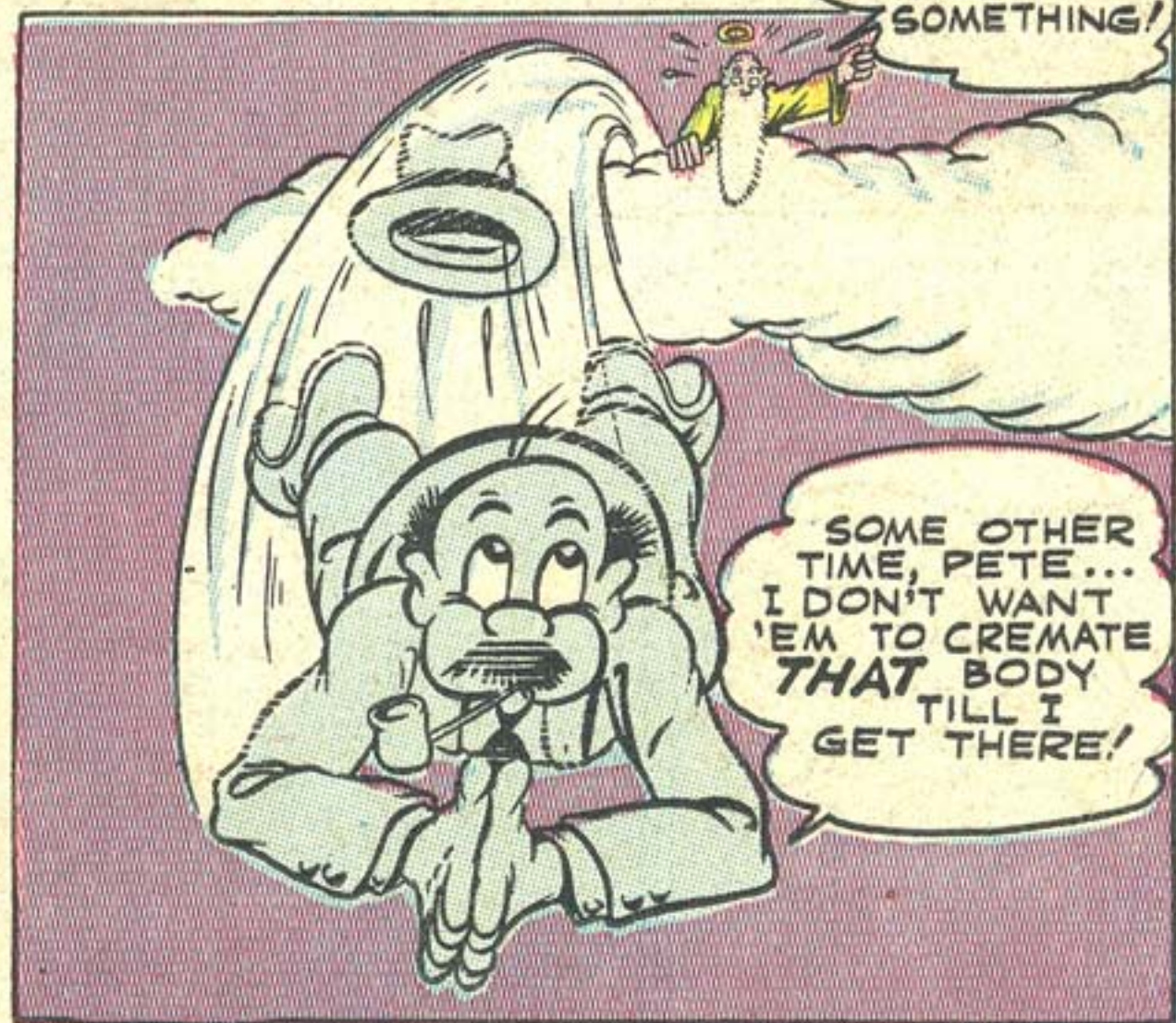
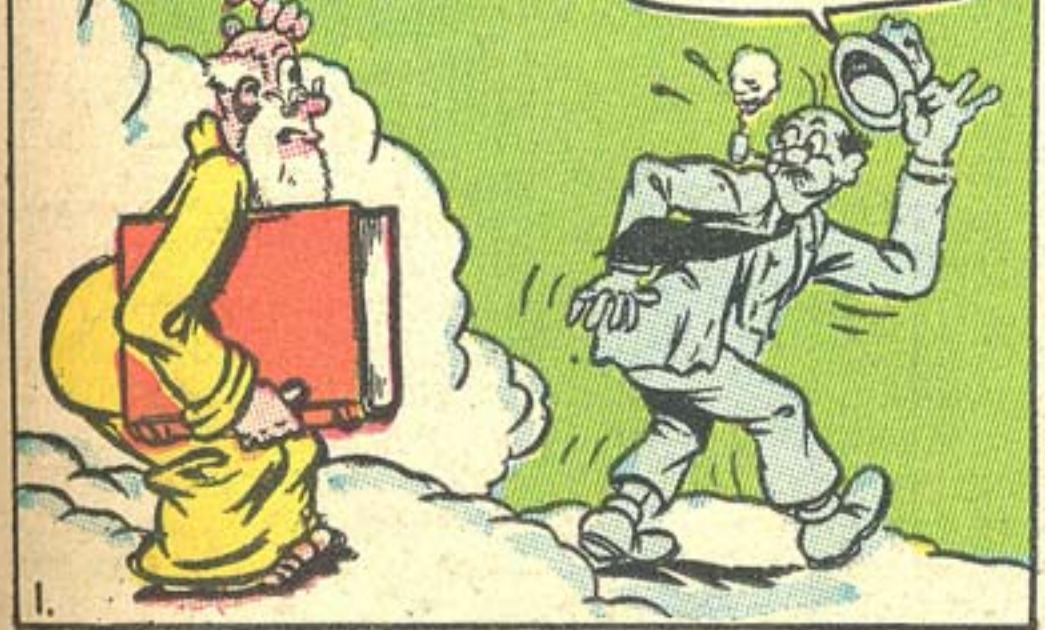
HMM... LET'S SEE WHAT WE'VE
 GOT HERE... HARRY SHORTEN,
 BOB MONTANA... MORRIS
 CUTLER, JOHNNY WEISBURGER!

WAIT HOLD IT!
 JOHNNY
 WEISBURGER!
 ISN'T HE THE
 FAMOUS FILM
 STAR?..



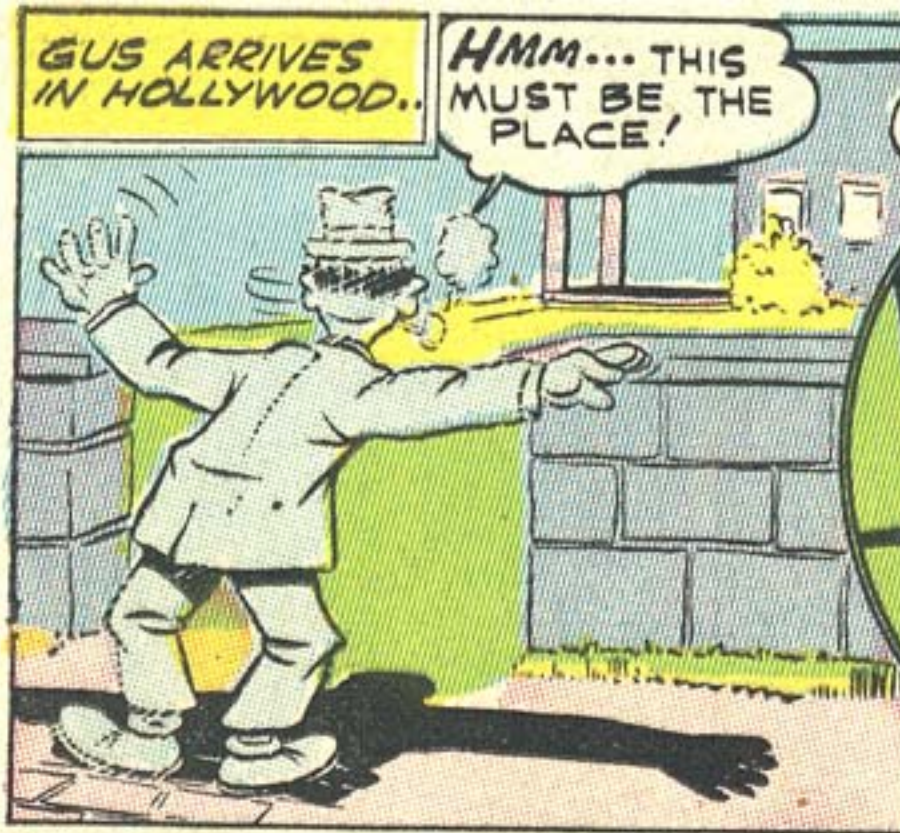
WHY YES.. BUT
 I MUST TELL YOU
 HE DIED FROM...

NEVER MIND
 WHAT THE CAUSE
 OF HIS DEATH
 WAS... JUST LET ME
 GET TO THAT
 BODY... I'M OFF
 FOR HOLLYWOOD...
 SOLONG, PETE,
 AND THANKS FOR
 EVERYTHING!

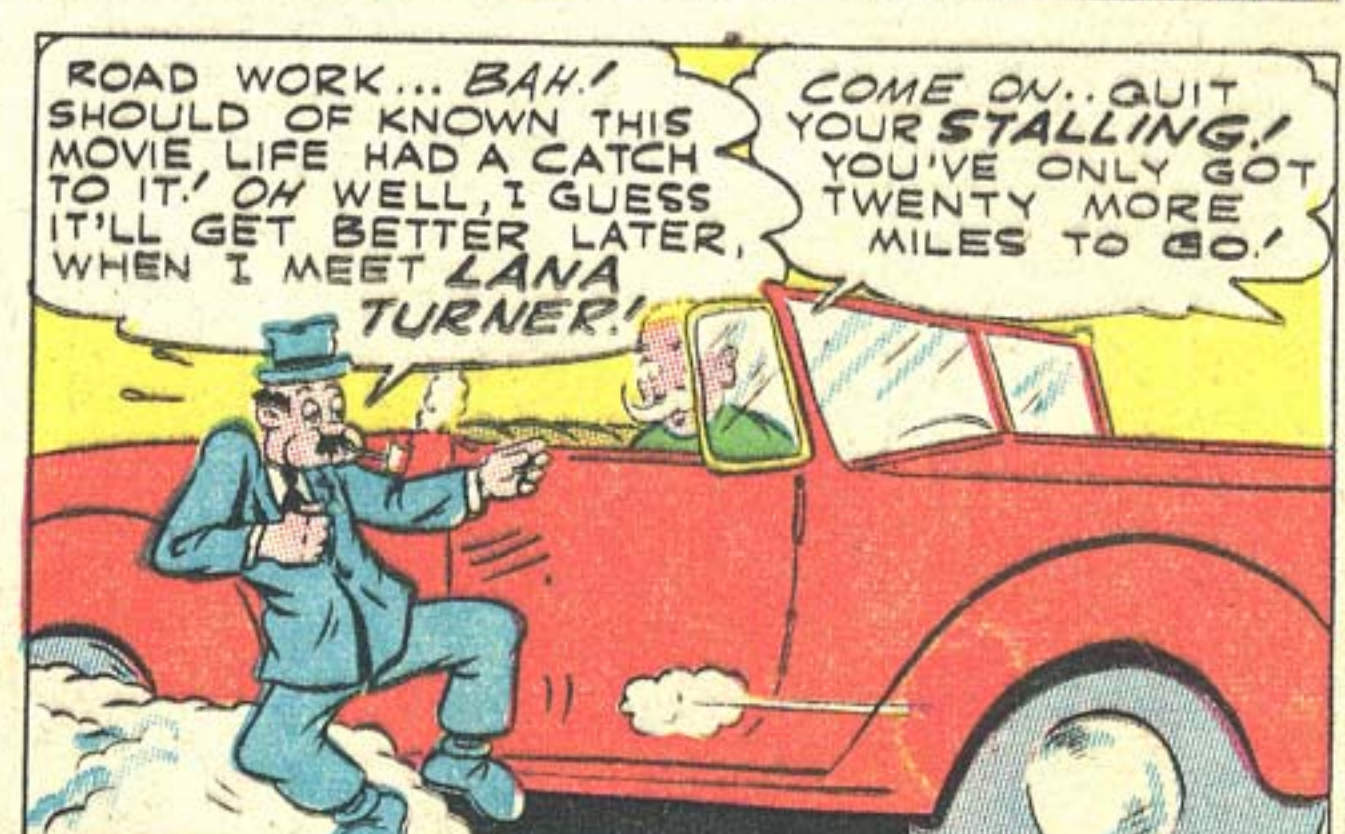
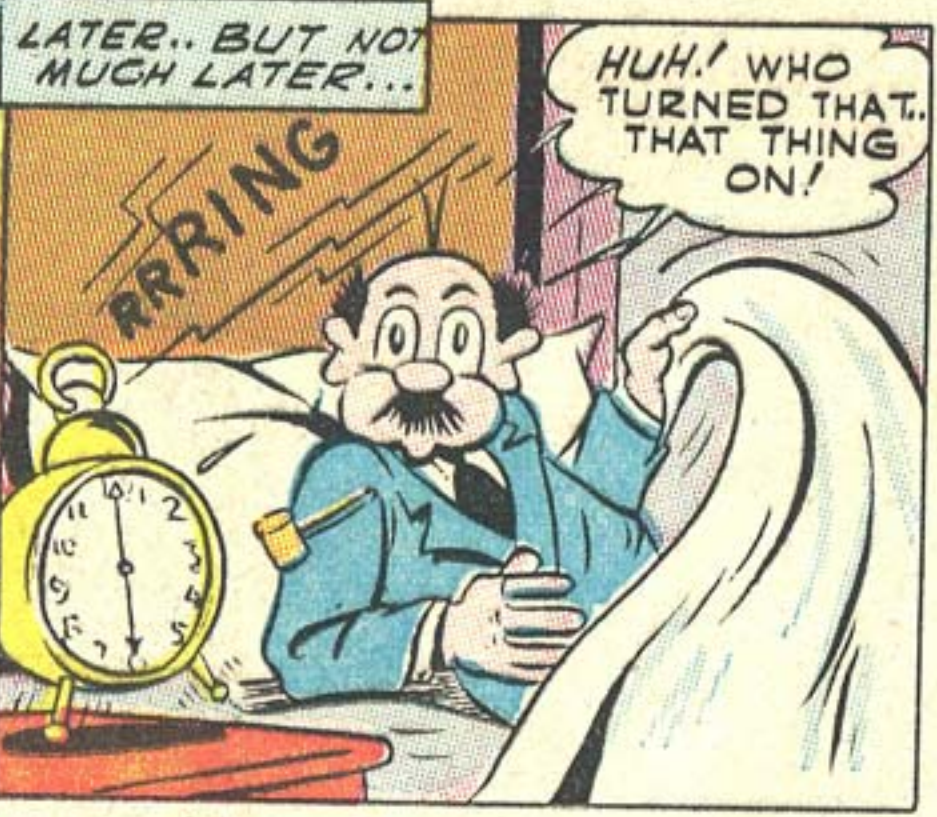
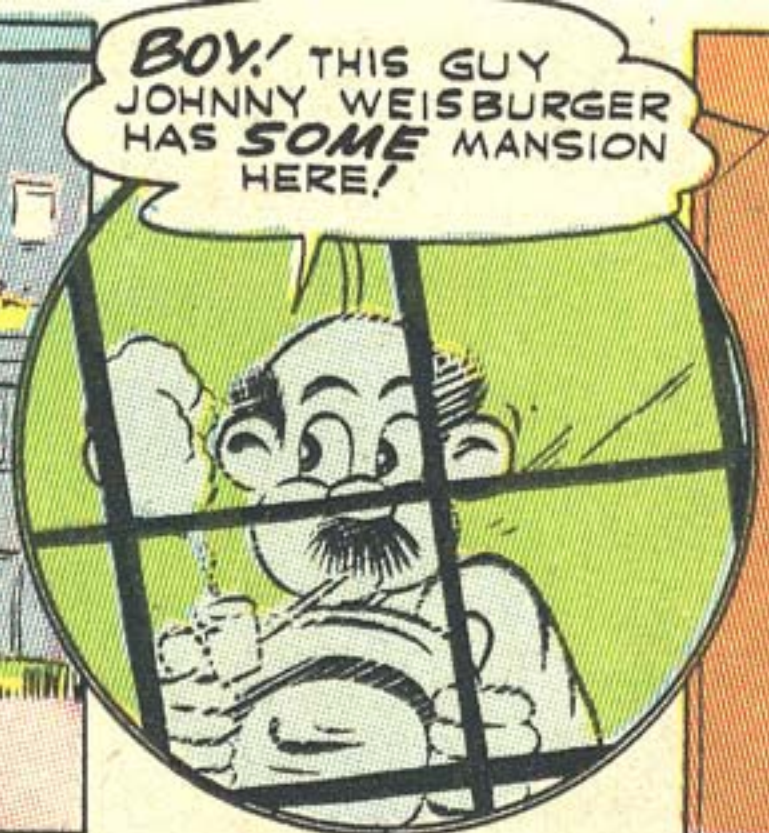


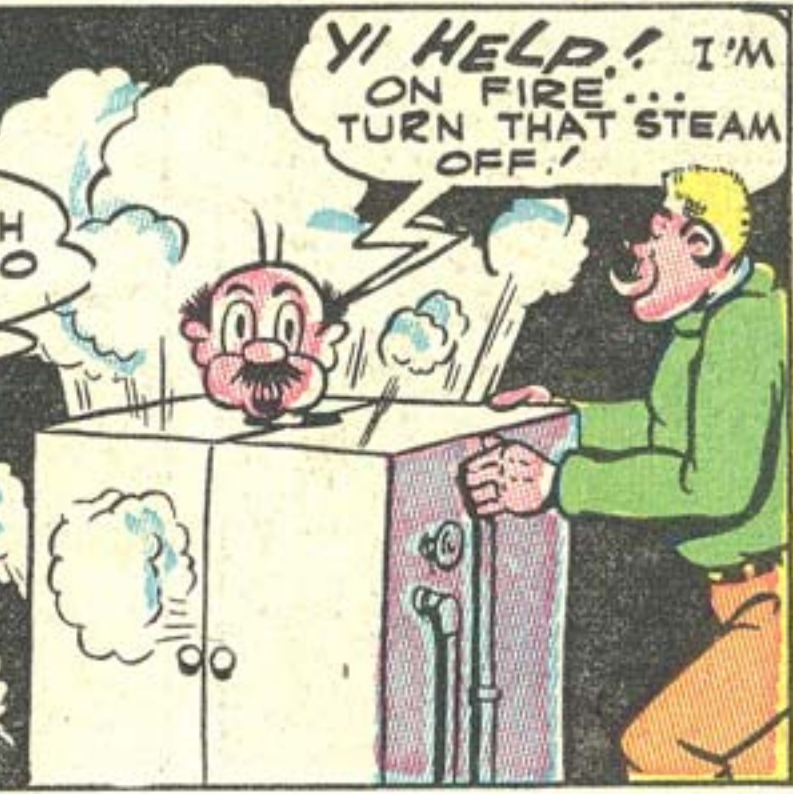
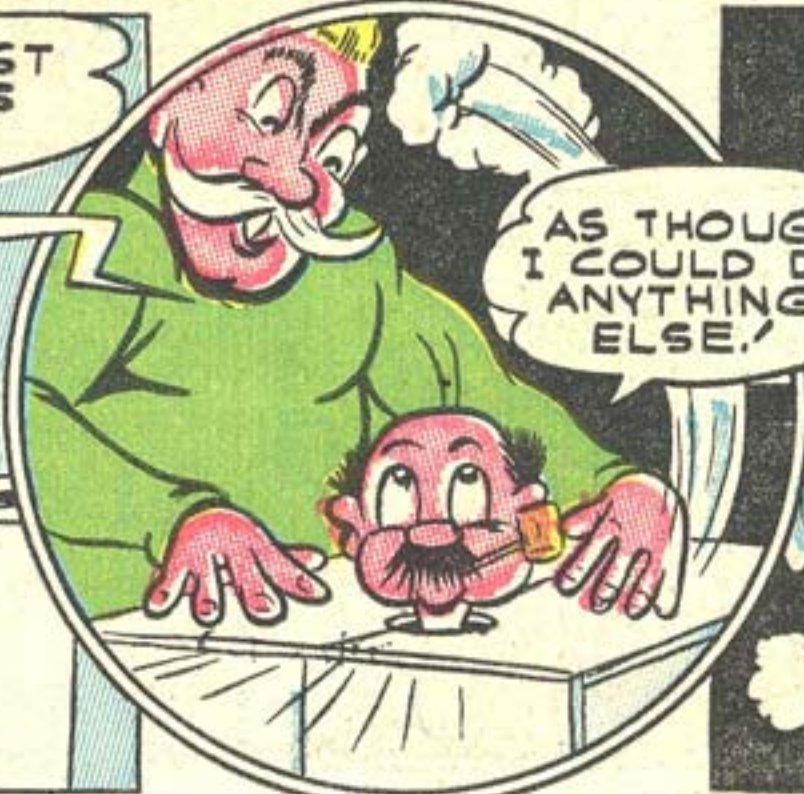
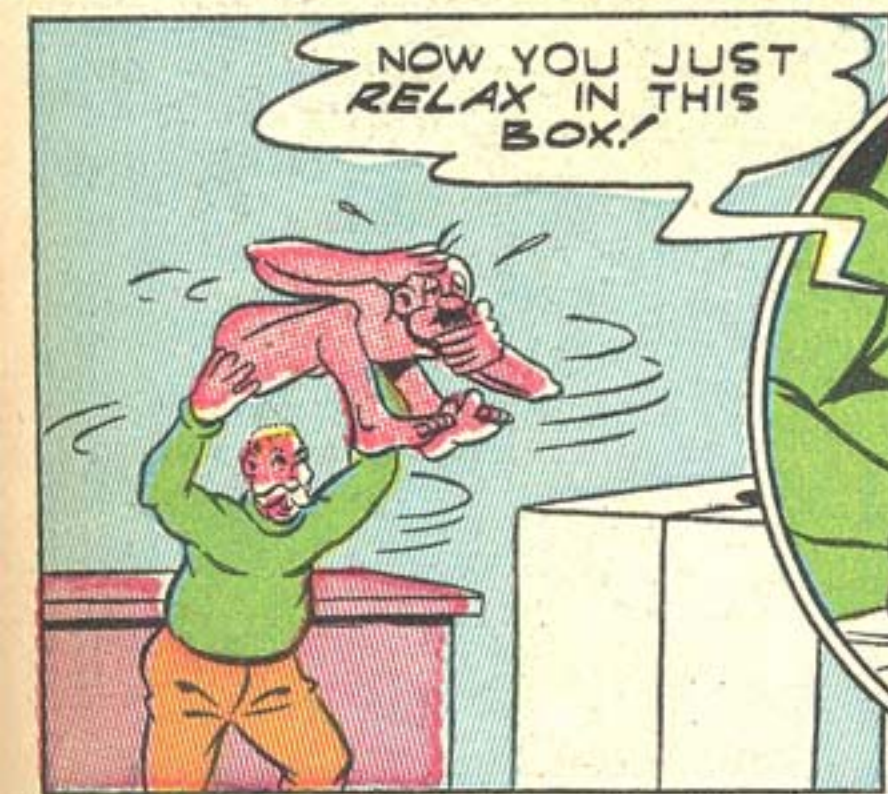
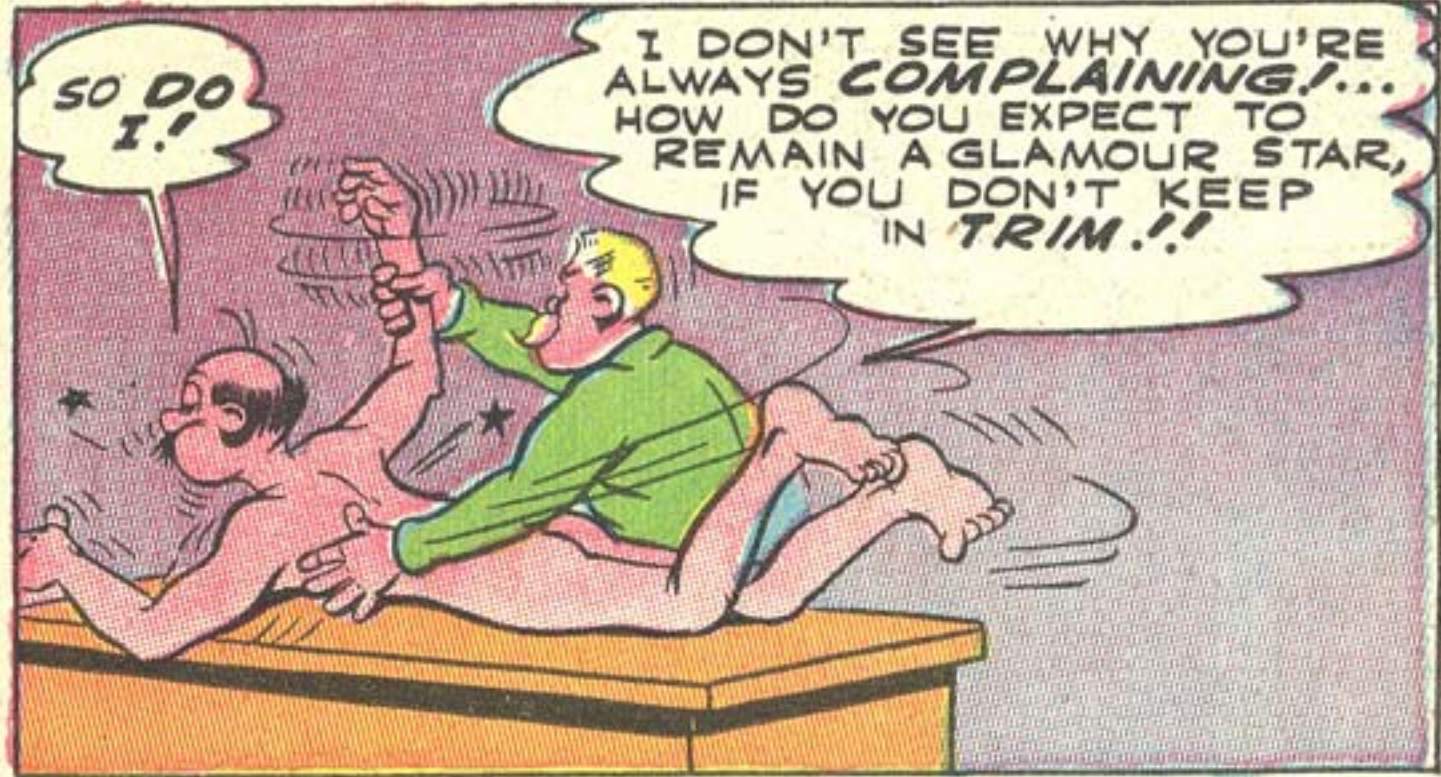
BUT WAIT
 A MINUTE
 GUS... I'VE
 GOT TO
 TELL YA
 SOMETHING!

SOME OTHER
 TIME, PETE...
 I DON'T WANT
 'EM TO CREMATE
 THAT BODY
 TILL I
 GET THERE!



HMM... THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!





A SECOND LATER...



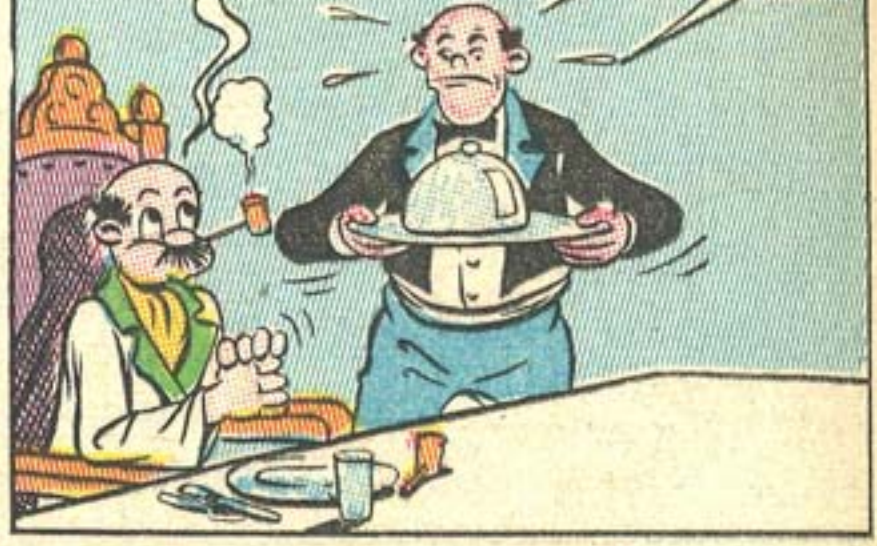
JEEPERS! LET ME OUTTA HERE THIS SHOWER'S ICE COLD! BRRRR!

WHEW! I'M GLAD THAT'S ALL OVER!.. NOW TO SLIP ON THIS ROBE, AND GET SOME BREAKFAST BEFORE I PERISH!



BOY AM I HUNGRY.. I COULD EAT A STEAK.. WHAT'RE WE HAVING.. THIS MORNING?

THE USUAL HAS BEEN PREPARED FOR YOU SIR!



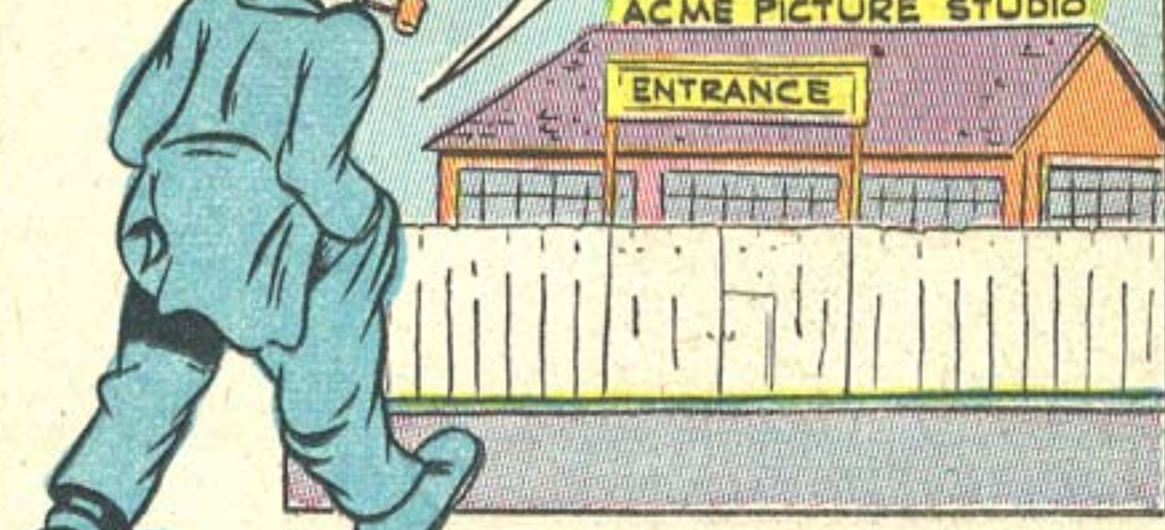
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? WHY IT'S ONLY A SLICE OF BURNT TOAST?

BUT YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT TO WATCH YOUR FIGURE SIR!



LATER..

BEING A MOVIE STAR ISN'T WHAT IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE... BUT I GUESS IT'LL BE WORTH IT... BEING ABLE TO MAKE THOSE SWELL LOVE SCENES!



BUT AS GUS APPROACHES THE STUDIO...



Oh.. THAT JOHNNY WEISBURGER IS WONDERFUL!

HERE HE COMES NOW GIRLS !!

SIGH: MR. WEISBURGER CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?



ME TOO!

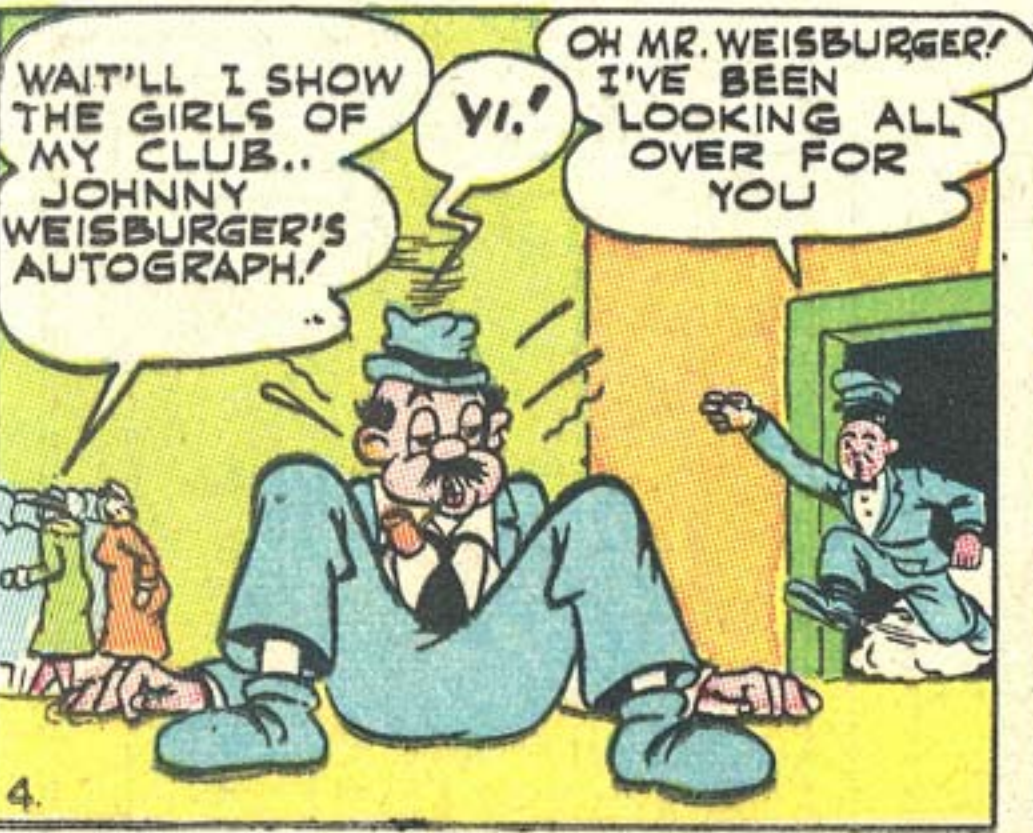


JUST SIGN HERE!

NO! SIGN HERE FIRST!

HEY!

HELP!



WAIT'LL I SHOW THE GIRLS OF MY CLUB.. JOHNNY WEISBURGER'S AUTOGRAPH!

YI!

OH MR. WEISBURGER! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU

YOU'D BETTER HURRY, AND GET INTO YOUR COSTUME... THEY'RE READY TO SHOOT YOUR PICTURE ON STAGE ONE!



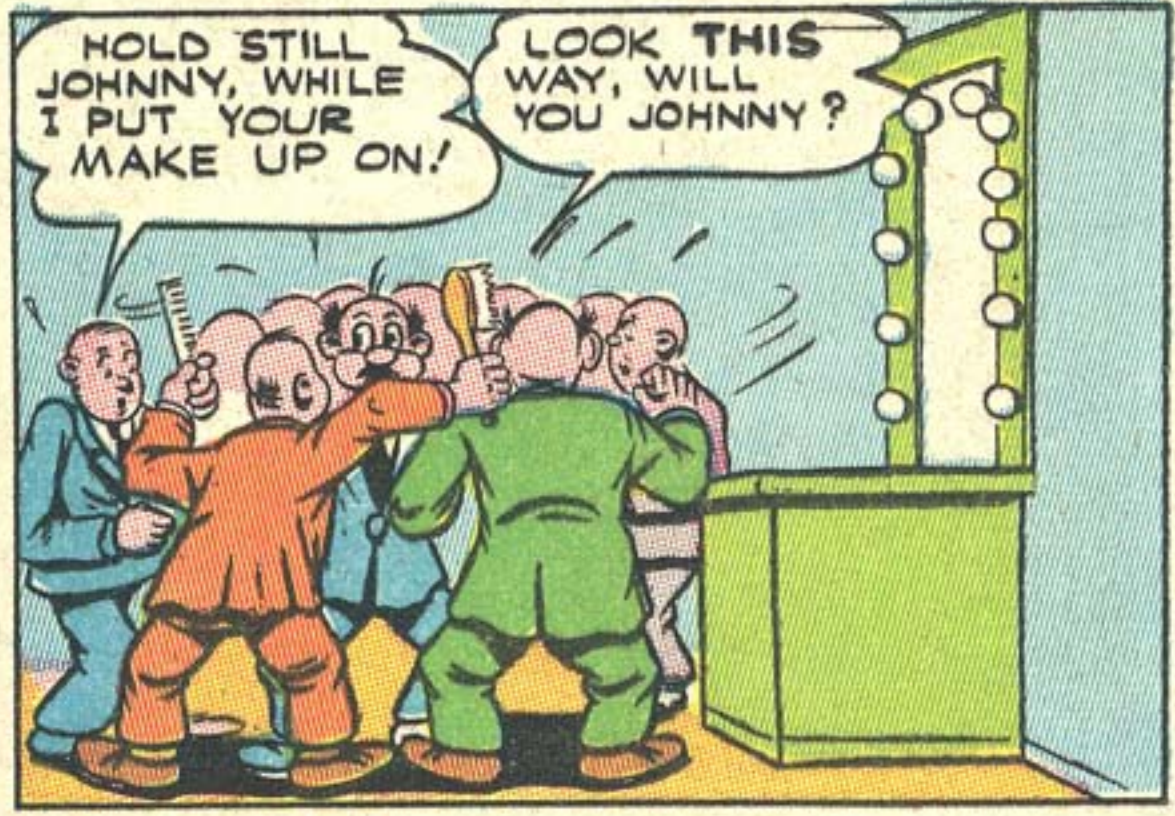
IS THIS MY DRESSING ROOM?





OOPS! I'M SORRY I MUST BE IN THE WRONG ROOM!

QUIT YOUR KIDDING JOHNNY, AND HURRY UP! WE'VE GOTTA GET YOU MADE UP IN TEN MINUTES!



HOLD STILL JOHNNY, WHILE I PUT YOUR MAKE UP ON!

LOOK THIS WAY, WILL YOU JOHNNY?

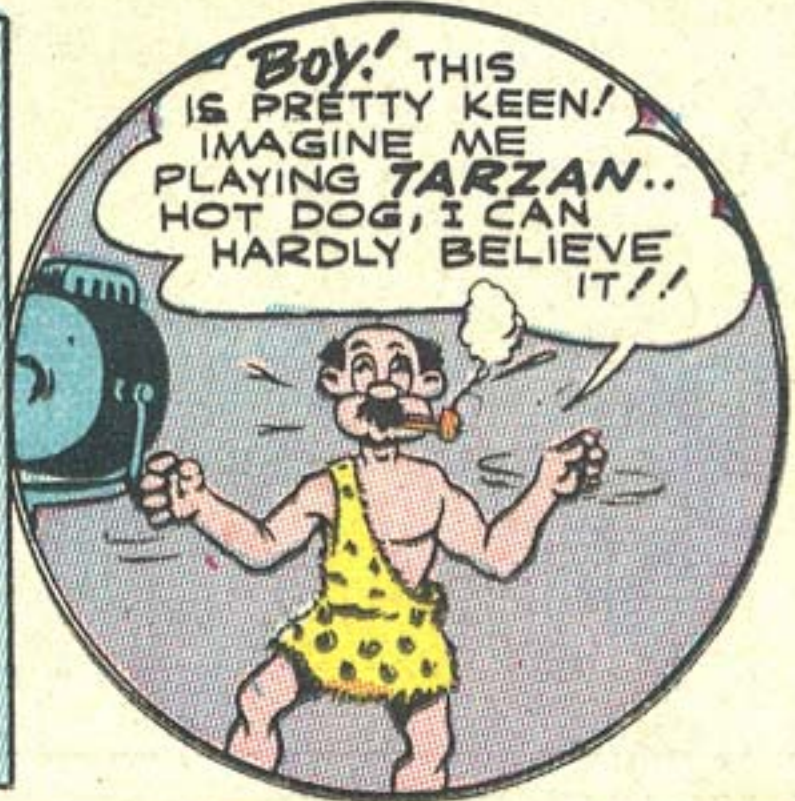


AH! AT LAST WE'RE FINISHED.. HOW DO YOU LIKE YOURSELF NOW?

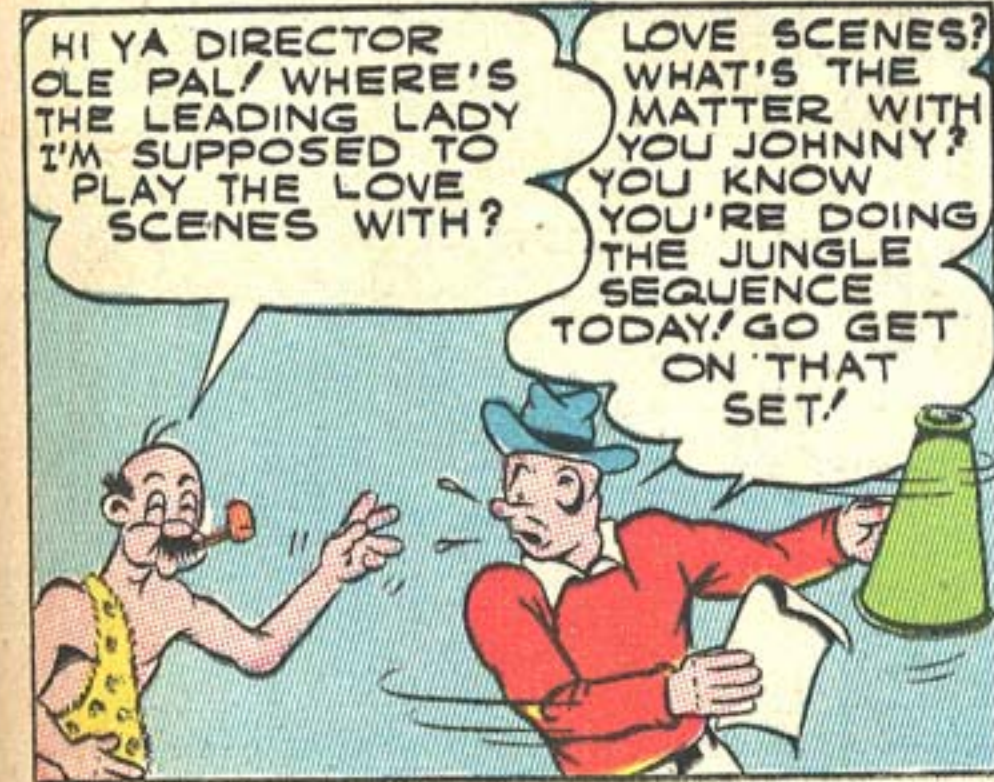
HMM..WHAT PART AM I PLAYING IN THIS PICTURE ANYWAY?



WELL I'LL BE DOGGONED!



BOY! THIS IS PRETTY KEEN! IMAGINE ME PLAYING TARZAN.. HOT DOG, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!!



HI YA DIRECTOR OLE PAL! WHERE'S THE LEADING LADY I'M SUPPOSED TO PLAY THE LOVE SCENES WITH?

LOVE SCENES? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU JOHNNY? YOU KNOW YOU'RE DOING THE JUNGLE SEQUENCE TODAY! GO GET ON THAT SET!



NOW I WANT YOU TO FIGHT THAT GORILLA! WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU'RE NOT AFRAID ARE YOU? YOU KNOW HE'S TRAINED FOR THIS SCENE!

Y...YEAH... BUT... DOES HE KNOW?



SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS APE IS GOING TO FORGET HIS LINES! OH..WELL, HERE GOES... TAKE THAT!



COME ON JOHNNY! NOW THROW HIM OVER AND GET READY TO START SWINGING ON THE VINES! REMEMBER, YOU'RE 'TARZAN!'

Y-Y-YES SIR!



THERE! FOR AWHILE I COULD OF SWORN THAT APE HAD THE PARTS MIXED UP!...



WHEW! I HOPE THAT APE WON'T BE MAD AT ME WHEN HE COMES TO!

THAT'S IT! NOW GIVE YOUR WAR WHOOP!

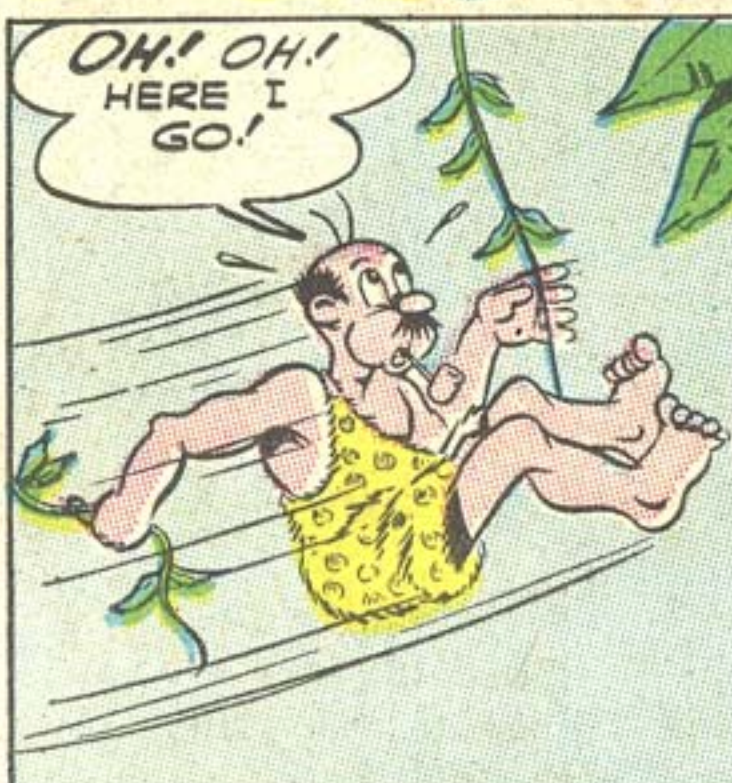
WHEW



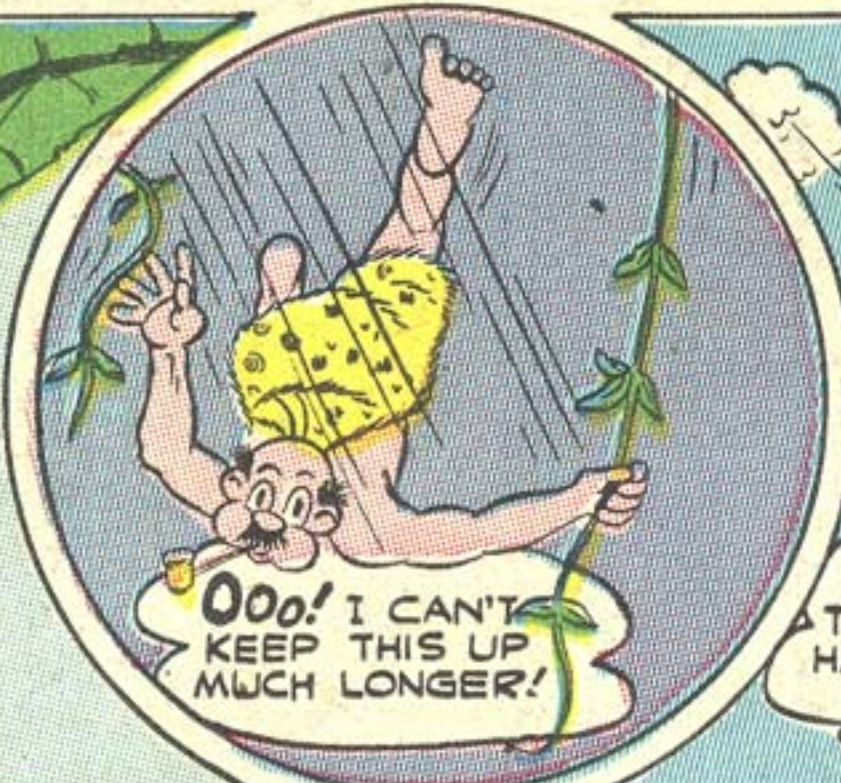
VIPE



NOW TO SWING ON THESE VINES!



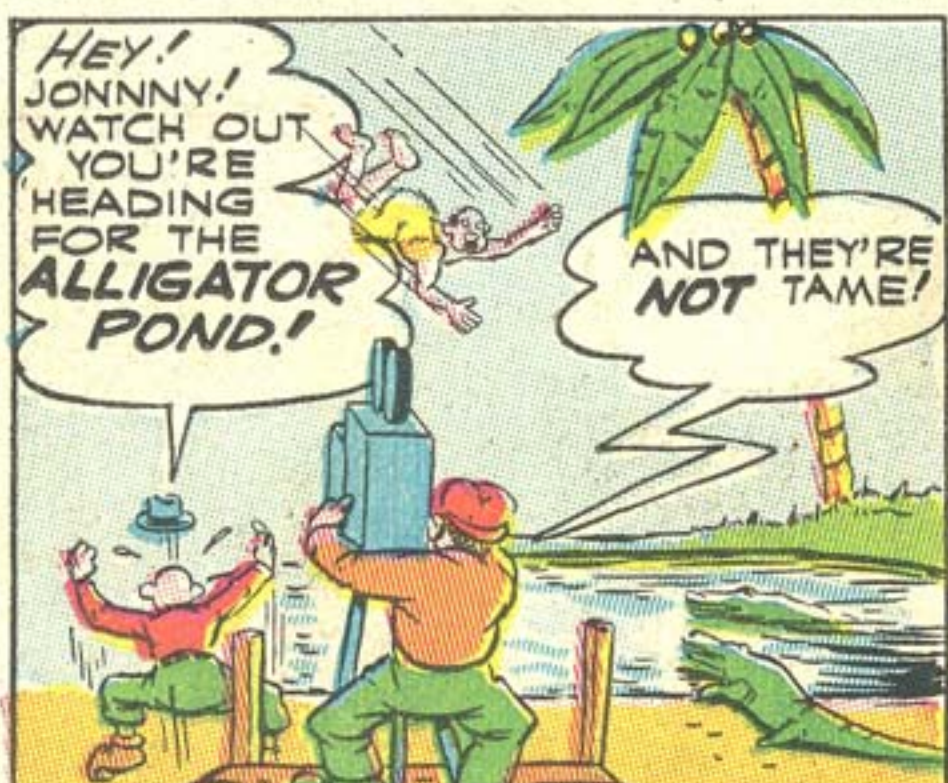
OH! OH! HERE I GO!



OOO! I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER!



OH! WHAT'S THE USE... I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS!



HEY! JONNNY! WATCH OUT YOU'RE HEADING FOR THE ALLIGATOR POND!

AND THEY'RE NOT TAME!



SPLASH

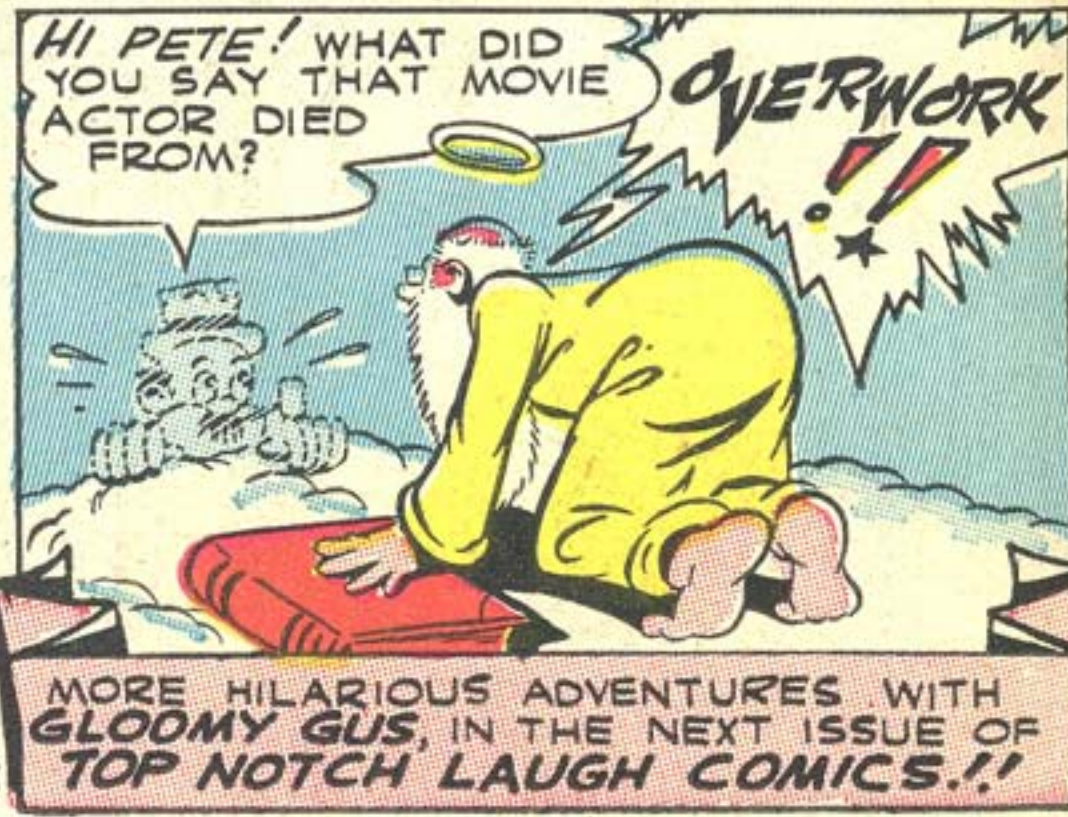


JEEPERS! I CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH!



BY THE LOOKS OF THAT 'GATOR, I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE TO DRAG THE POOL... I THINK I KNOW WHERE JOHNNY IS!

HEH! HEH! IT SURE IS A RELIEF TO GET OUT OF THAT BODY! NOW TO FIND ST. PETE, THERE'S SOMETHING I WANTA ASK HIM!

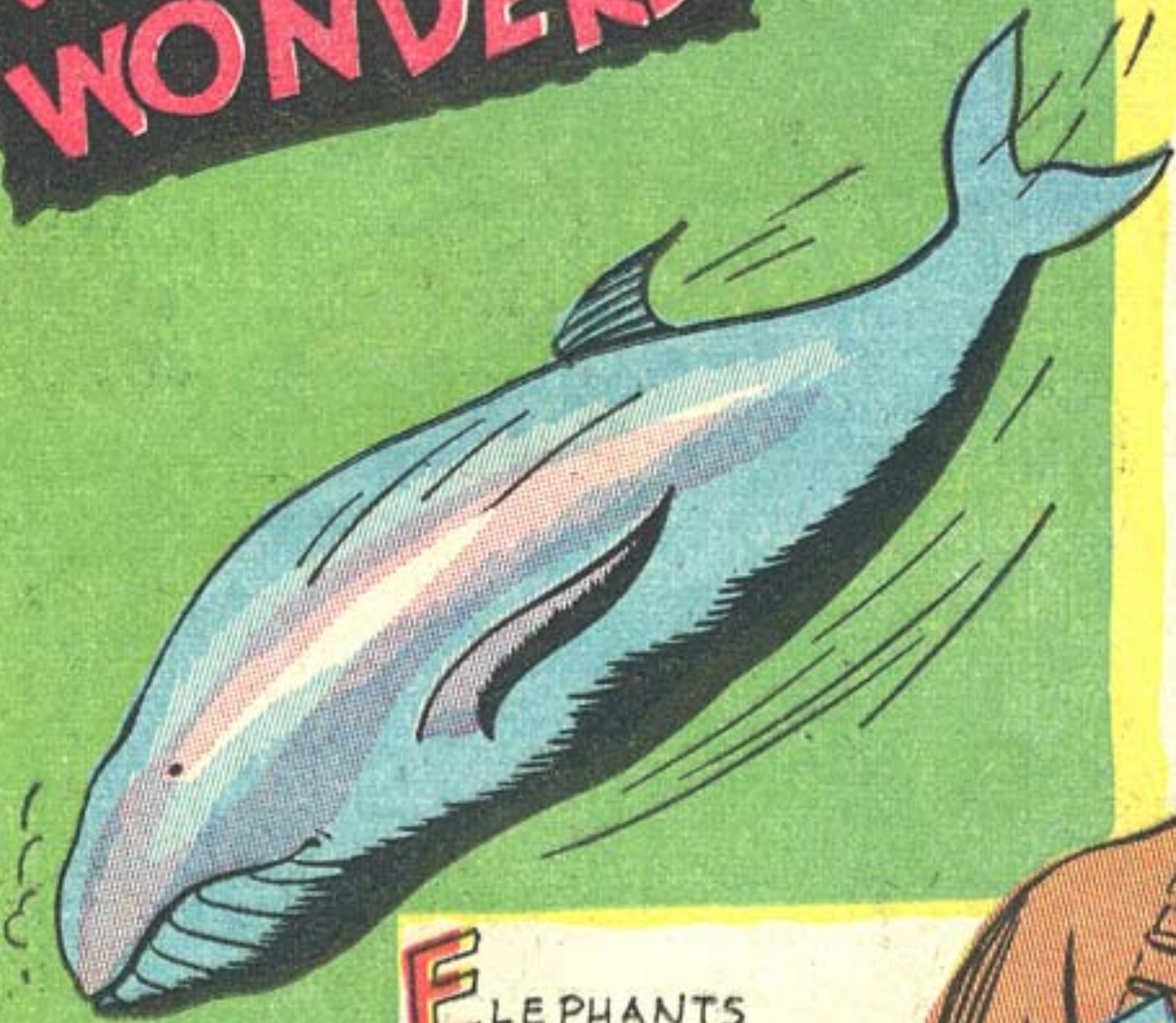


HI PETE! WHAT DID YOU SAY THAT MOVIE ACTOR DIED FROM?

OVERWORK

MORE HILARIOUS ADVENTURES WITH GLOOMY GUS, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS!!

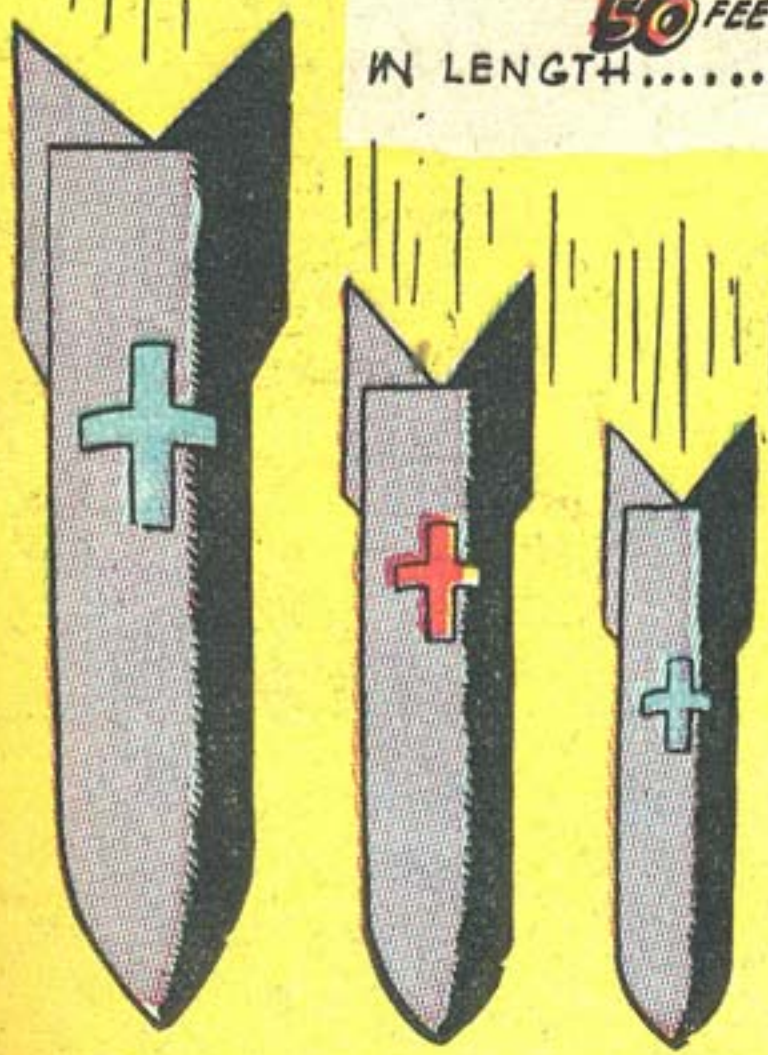
WORLD WONDERS



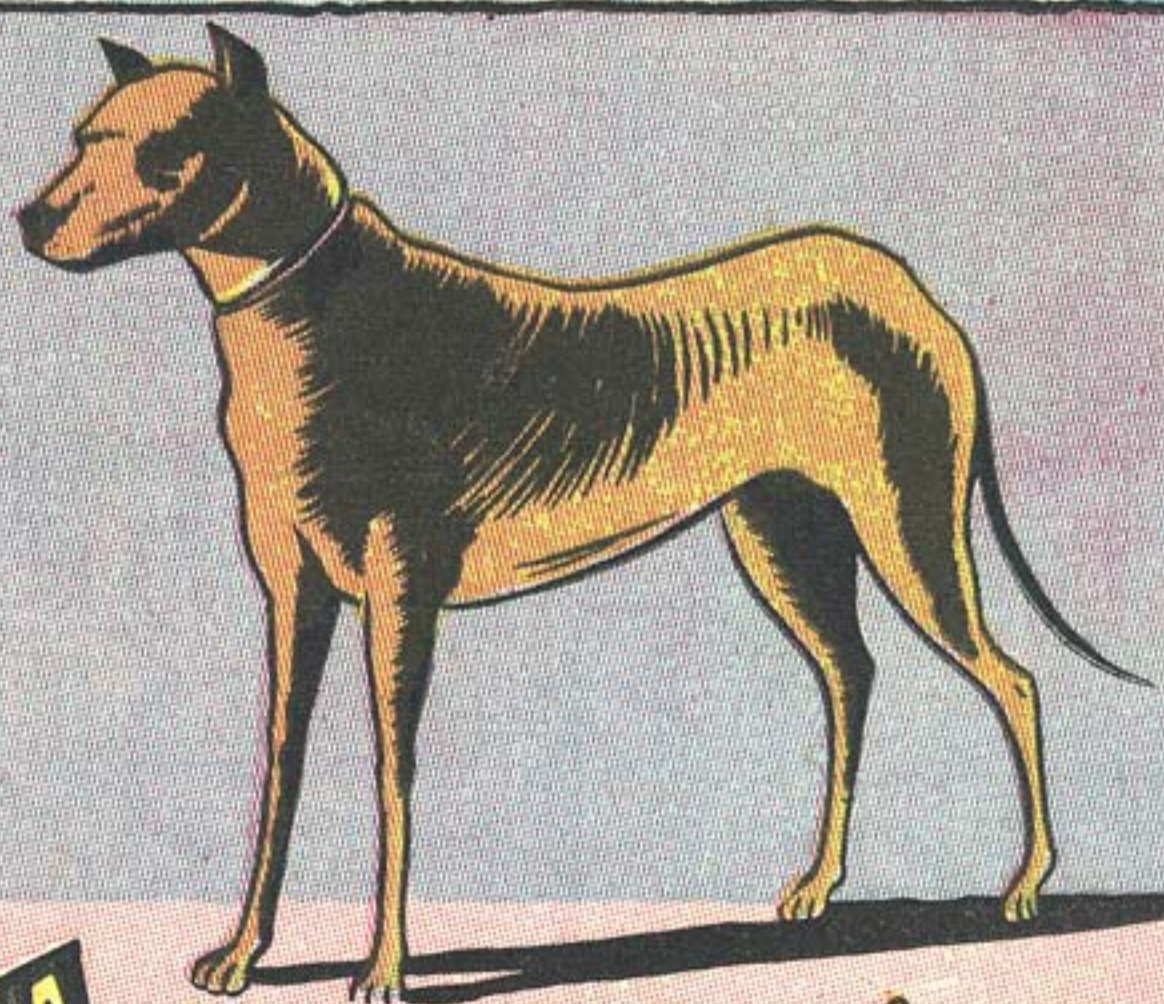
ELEPHANTS ARE TINY BESIDE THE GREAT **BLUE WHALE**. IT IS OFTEN **50 FEET** IN LENGTH.....



THE HEADDRESS, A SYMBOL OF ALL THE AMERICAN INDIANS, WAS ACTUALLY WORN ONLY BY THE DAKOTA INDIANS OF THE FAMOUS SIOUX TRIBE!



BECAUSE OF THE SECRET NATURE OF THE CHEMICALS USED IN **GAS BOMBS** THE CONTAINERS ARE OFTEN PAINTED WITH CROSSES OF DIFFERENT COLORS—EACH COLOR INDICATING A CERTAIN POISONOUS GAS!



A GOOD WATCHDOG CAN REPLACE 6 SOLDIERS. GERMANY HAS 50,000 OF THESE DOGS... THE U.S. ARMY HAS LESS THAN 100 AND IS SEEKING SEVERAL THOUSAND MORE FOR TRAINING.... YOUR DOG CAN HELP AMERICA BEAT THE JAPS AND THE NAZIS... WRITE FOR INFORMATION TO "DOGS FOR DEFENSE" 22 E. 60th ST. NEW YORK CITY.

SUZIE

by
"RED"
HOLMDALE

NOW THAT I'VE FINALLY ARRIVED IN HOLLYWOOD I'LL GO AND SEE MR. GOLDFARB, THE BIG PRODUCER! HE SAID HE WANTED ME BECAUSE I'M A DIFFERENT TYPE!

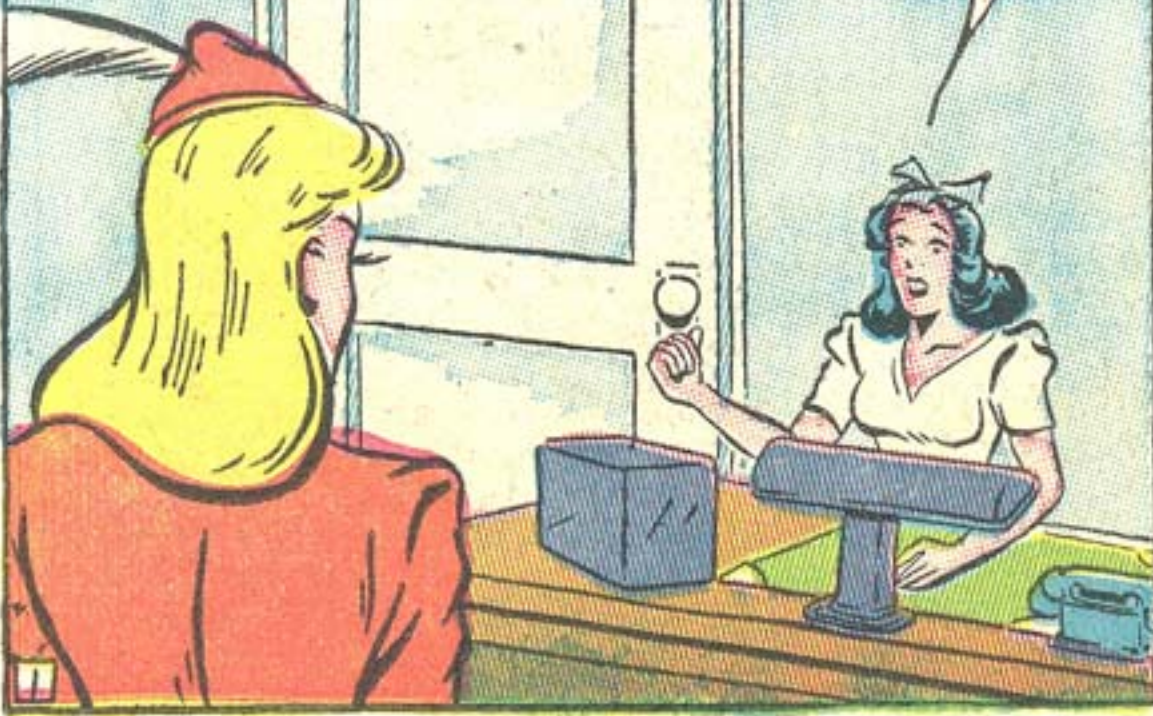


STORY BY - VIVIAN LIPMAN

I WOULD LIKE TO SEE MR. GOLDFARB - MY NAME IS SUSIE!

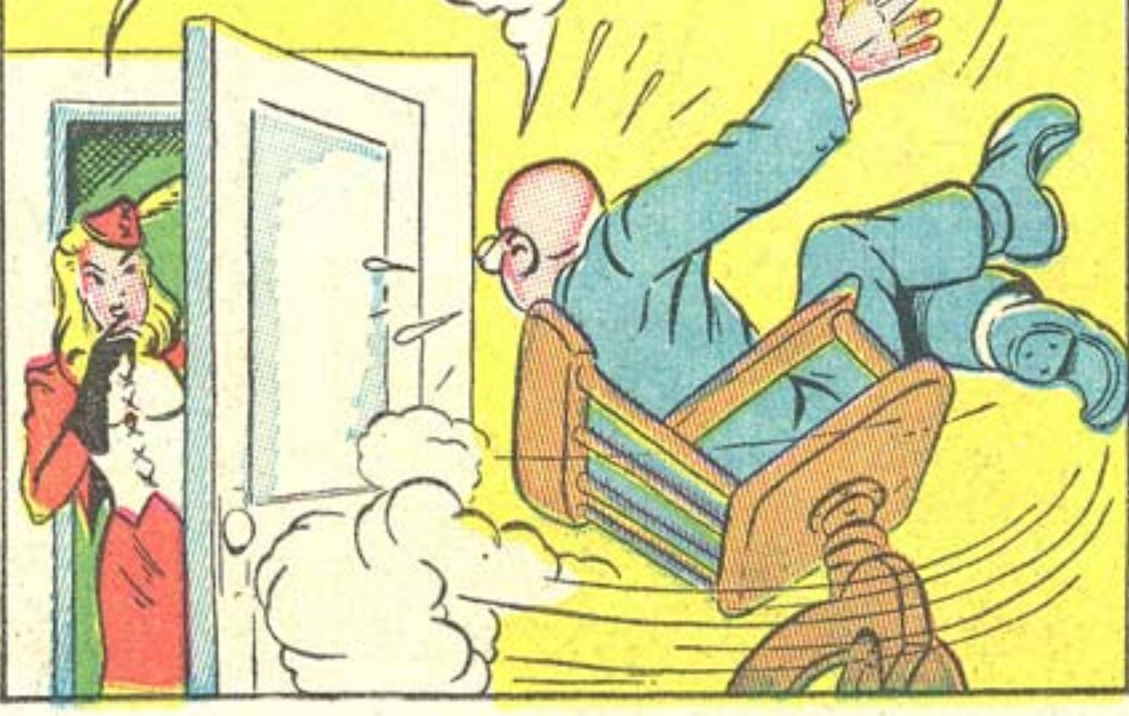
CB. GOLDFARB PRIVATE

I'M SURE THAT MR. GOLDFARB IS ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU! RIGHT THRU THIS DOOR, PLEASE!



ER----MR. GOLDFARB, MAY I COME IN? YOUR SECRETARY SAID YOU WERE ANXIOUS TO SEE ME!

SUZIE!



YI! DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU'VE PRACTICALLY RUINED ME! YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN OUT HERE A MONTH AGO! WHERE THE— HAVE YOU BEEN!

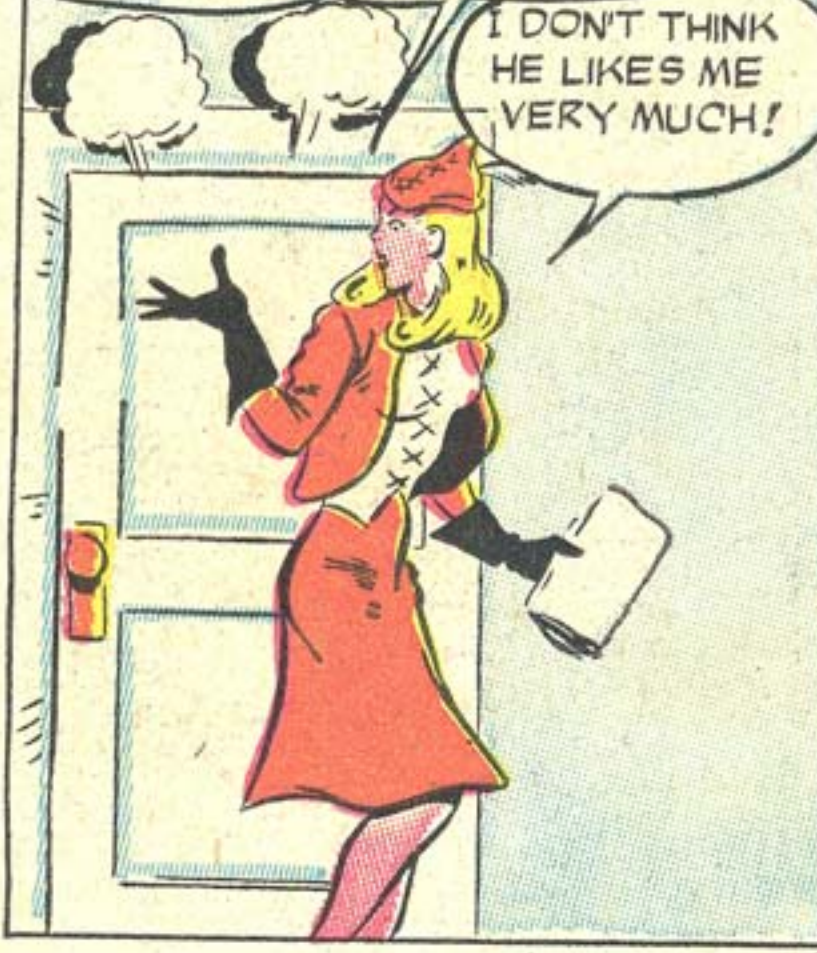
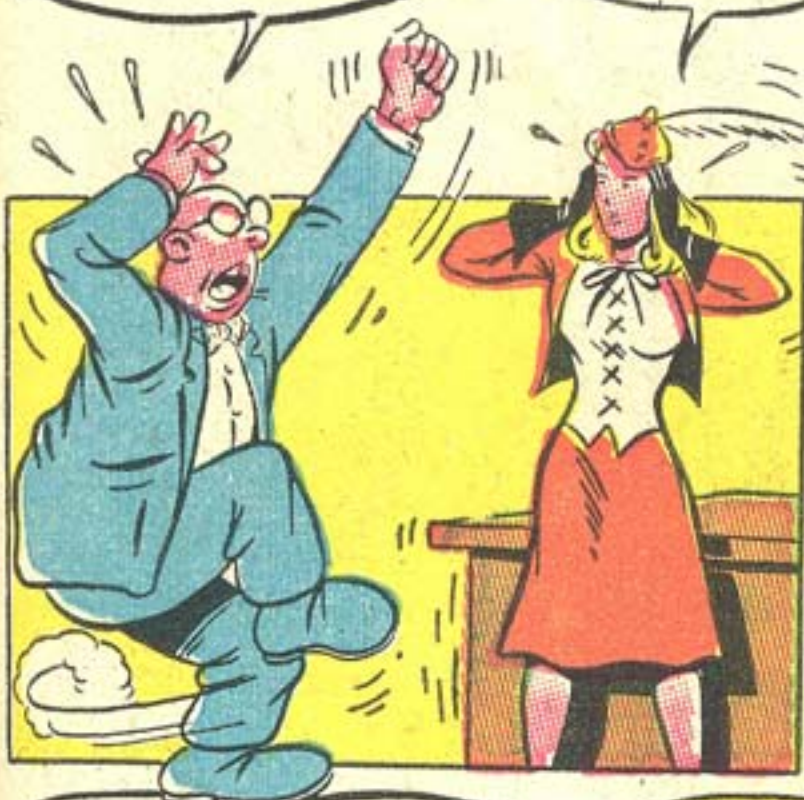
I--I'M SORRY, MR. GOLDFARB!

SORRY—IS THAT ALL YOU CAN SAY—WHEN YOU'VE HELD UP MY PRODUCTION? I HAD TO HIRE A SUBSTITUTE ACTRESS AT AN EXORBITANT SALARY! AND IT WAS A FLOP AT THAT! YI! THAT IT SHOULD HAPPEN TO ME—THE GREAT CECIL B. GOLDFARB!

B-BUT!

AND FURTHER MORE, IF I NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN IT'LL BE SOON ENOUGH!

I DON'T THINK HE LIKES ME VERY MUCH!



GOLLY! WHAT'LL I DO NOW? I HAVEN'T ENOUGH MONEY TO GET BACK TO NEW YORK! I'D BETTER TRY AND GET A JOB!

LATER..

I'M SURE GLAD I WAS ABLE TO GET THIS JOB AS A WAITRESS— AT LEAST THERE'LL BE ENOUGH TO EAT AROUND HERE!

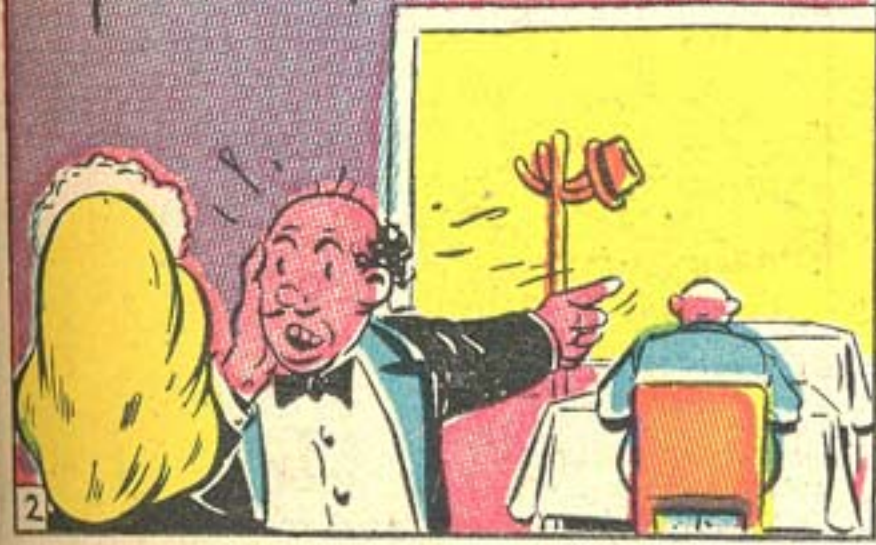


WELL, HERE I AM, MR. NICK— HOW DO I LOOK?

LOOK? SAY! WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS— A BEAUTY CONTEST?

THERE'S A CUSTOMER WAITING FOR SOME SERVICE AND YOU BOTHER TO ASK ME HOW YOU LOOK— GET BUSY AND GET ON THE JOB! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES SIR!



AHEM— YOUR ORDER, SIR!

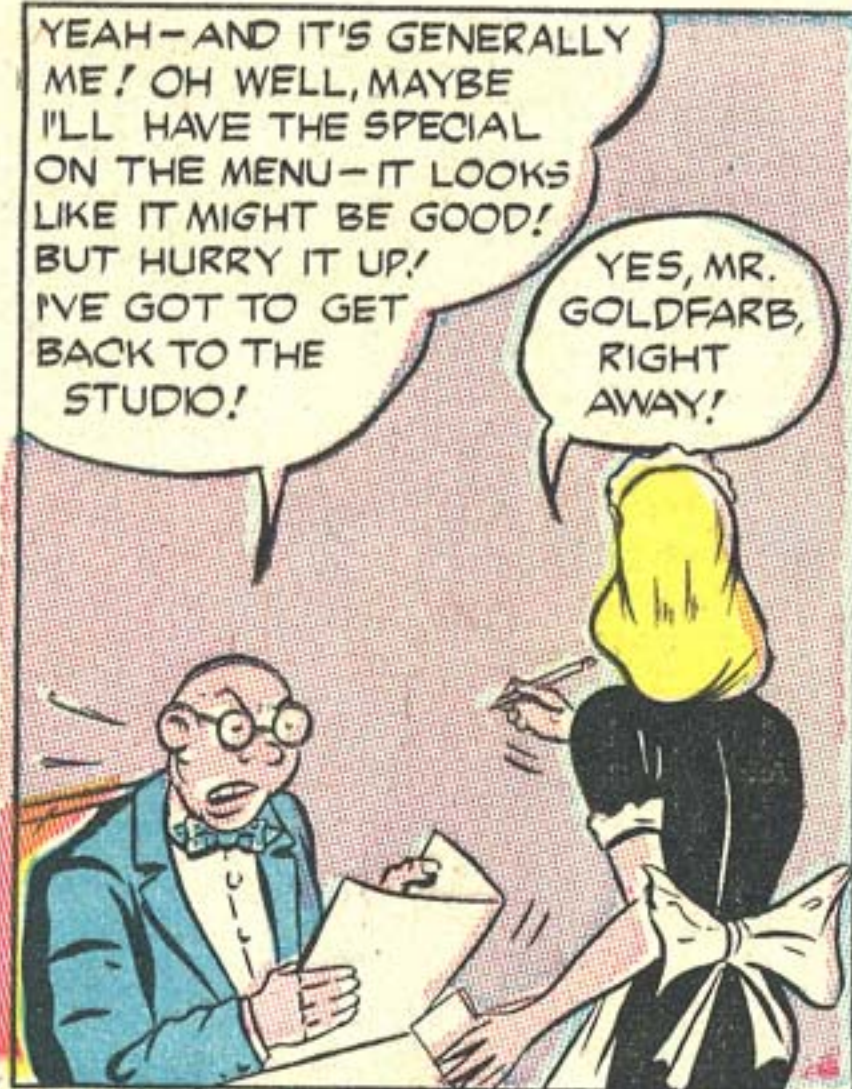
??? HUH! WHAT? WHO SAID THAT? THAT VOICE SOUNDS FAMILIAR!



YI! DON'T TELL ME IT'S YOU, SUZIE! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER JUST LET ME GET MY HAT AND I'LL BE LEAVING! COME TO THINK OF IT, I DON'T FEEL VERY HUNGRY!

BUT, MR. GOLDFARB! MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN TO ANYBODY!





YEAH - AND IT'S GENERALLY ME! OH WELL, MAYBE I'LL HAVE THE SPECIAL ON THE MENU - IT LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE GOOD! BUT HURRY IT UP! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE STUDIO!

YES, MR. GOLDFARB, RIGHT AWAY!



BUT SUZIE DOESN'T WANDER VERY FAR BEFORE SHE IS DISTRACTED----

SPECIAL ON THE MENU - HMM -- WHAT'S THAT SHE'S READING!



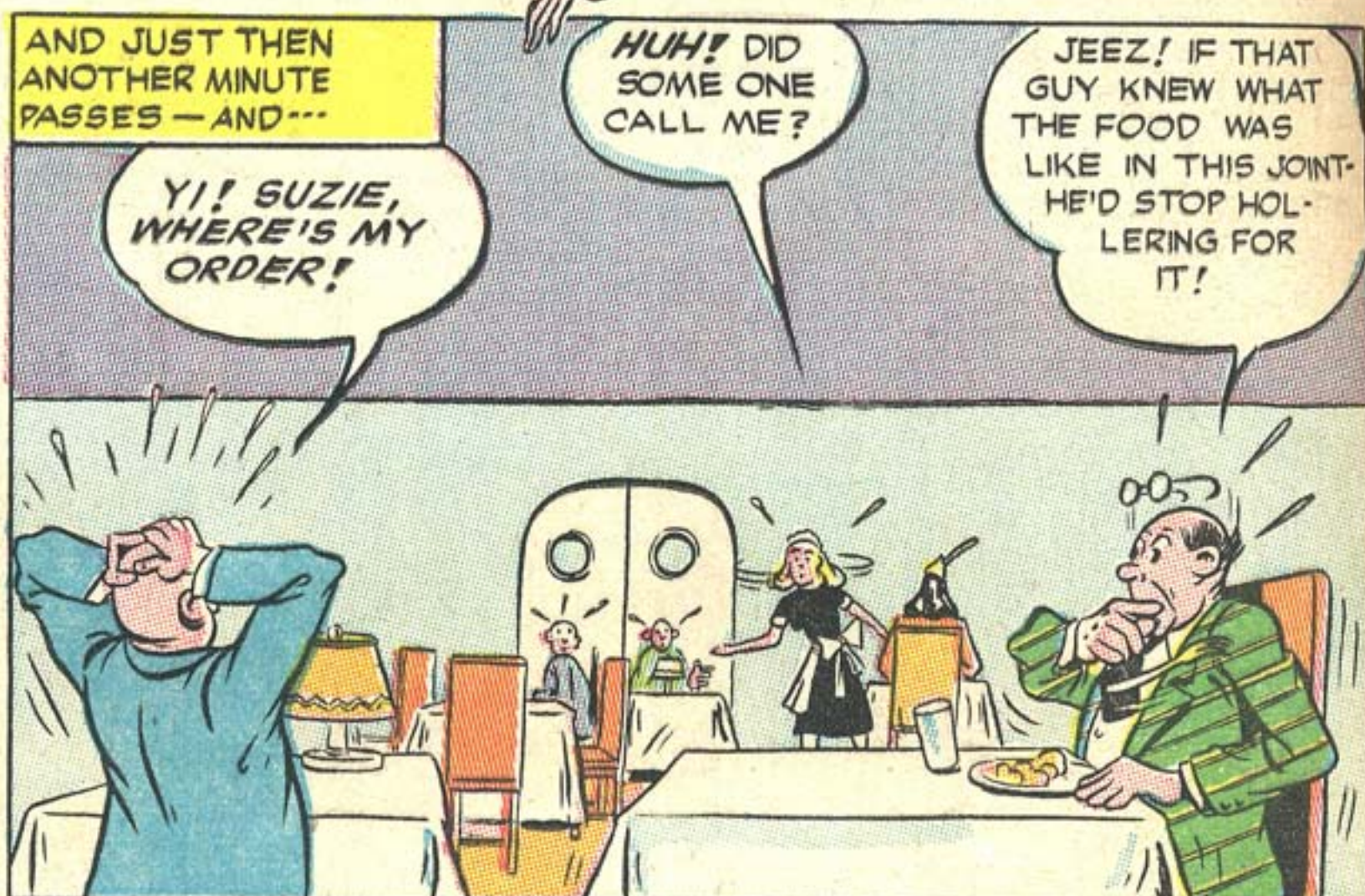
TEN MINUTES LATER---

HMM -- GRRR -- IT SURE IS TAKING HER A LONG TIME TO BRING MY ORDER - IT MUST CERTAINLY BE A VERY SPECIAL DISH!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER---

THIS IS TOO MUCH! IN ANOTHER MINUTE I'LL SCREAM!



AND JUST THEN ANOTHER MINUTE PASSES - AND---

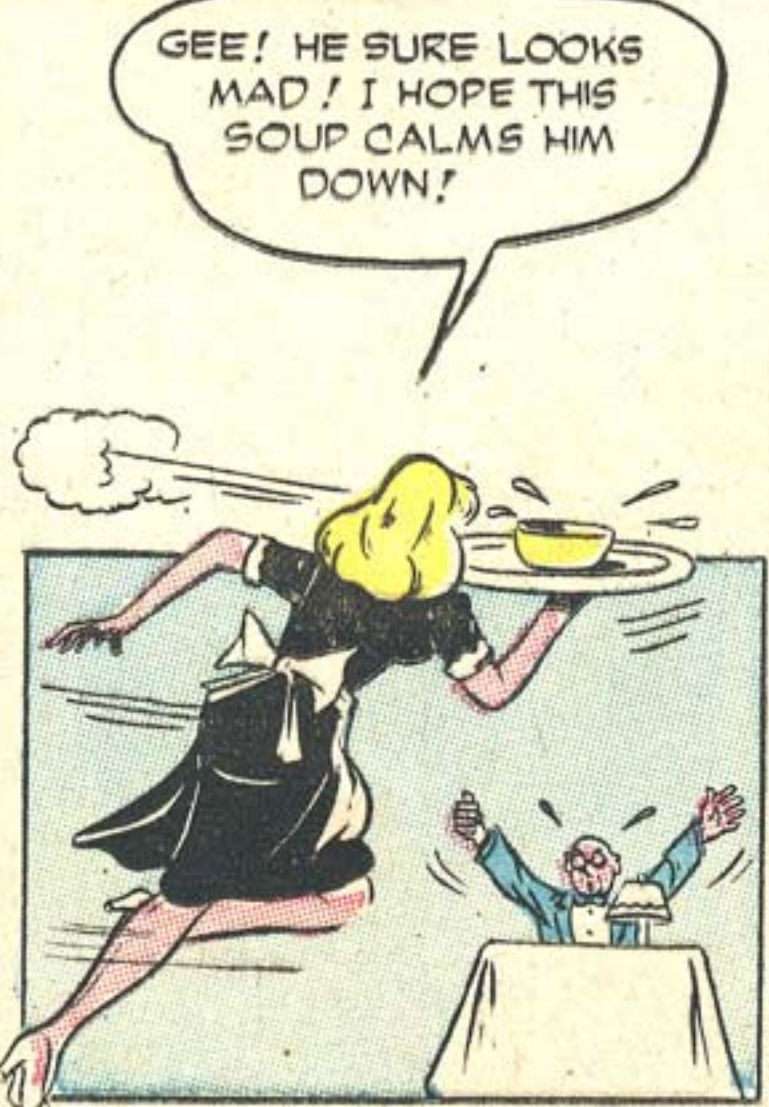
YI! SUZIE, WHERE'S MY ORDER!

HUH! DID SOME ONE CALL ME?

JEEZ! IF THAT GUY KNEW WHAT THE FOOD WAS LIKE IN THIS JOINT - HE'D STOP HOLLERING FOR IT!



JEEPERS! I COMPLETELY FORGOT ABOUT MR. GOLDFARB'S ORDER!



GEE! HE SURE LOOKS MAD! I HOPE THIS SOUP CALMS HIM DOWN!



WHEW! HERE'S YOUR CLAM CHOWDER, MR. GOLDFARB!

CHOWDER! DO YOU CALL *THAT* THE SPECIAL? BUT I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER!



TRY NOT TO GET EXCITED, MR. GOLDFARB - I MUST'VE GOT YOUR ORDER MIXED UP!

YOU'VE GOT MORE THAN MY ORDER MIXED UP! YOU'VE GOT ME COMPLETELY CRAZY!



DON'T WORRY - IT'LL JUST TAKE ME A MINUTE TO CHANGE THIS ORDER! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

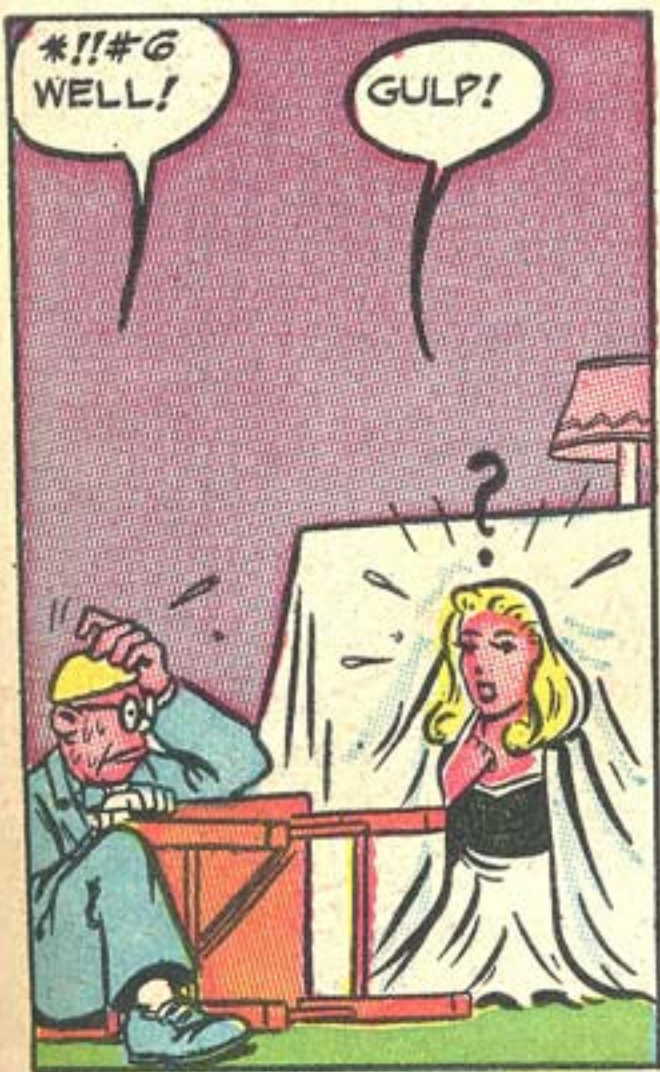
MAYBE I'D BE BETTER OFF IF YOU DIDN'T COME BACK!



BUT JUST THEN--

HEY, LOOK OUT!

OOPS!



*!!#6 WELL!

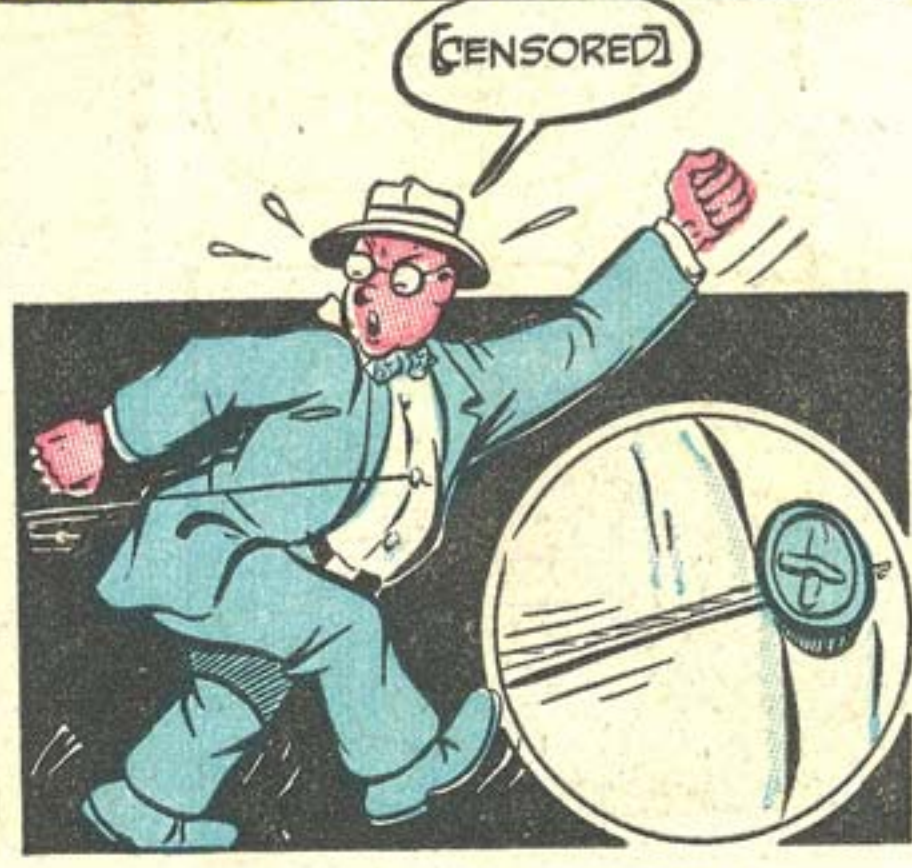
GULP!



JUST STAND STILL, MR. GOLDFARB - WHILE I USE MY APRON TO CLEAN YOU UP!

WHY DON'T YOU JUST LET ME GO HOME!

BUT AS GOLDFARB STEAMS OUT OF THE RESTAURANT - IN HIS HASTE A THREAD FROM SUZIE'S DRESS CATCHES ON ONE OF HIS BUTTONS, AND--



[CENSORED]



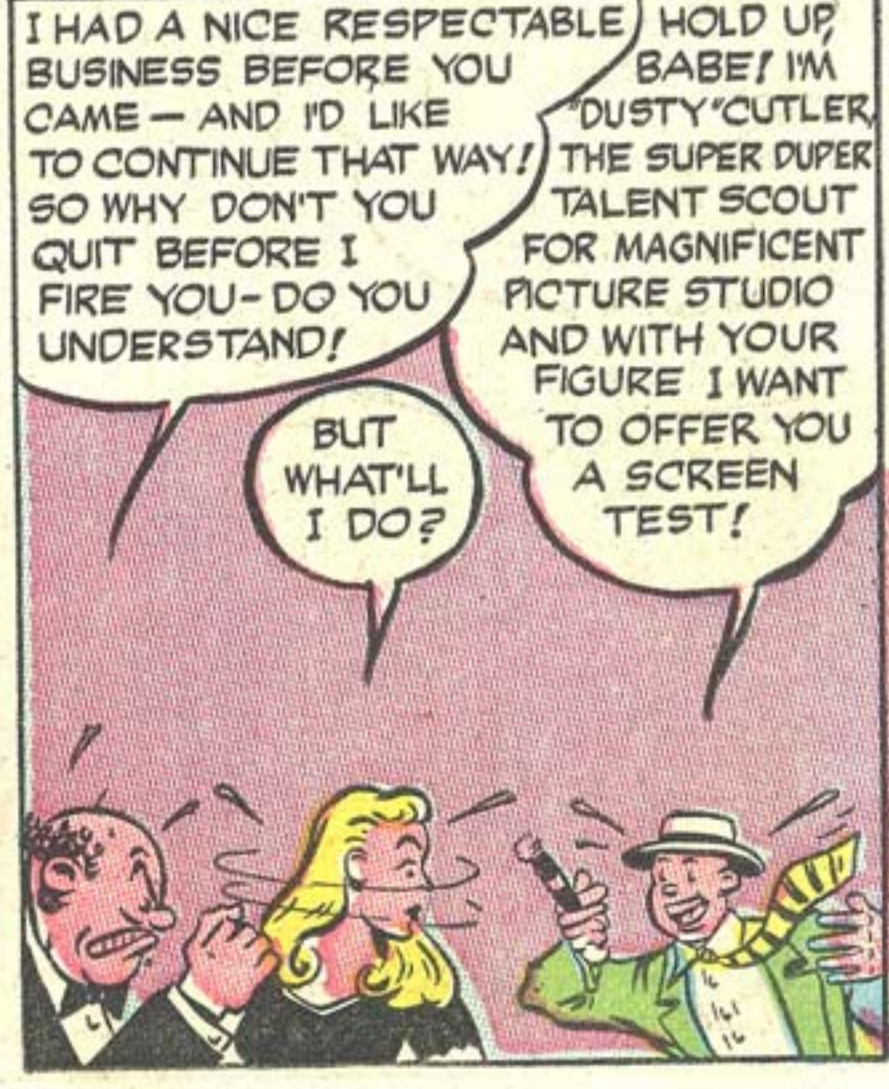
GEE, WHAT'LL MR. NICK SAY - I JUST DON'T SEE HOW THINGS GET SO MIXED UP FOR ME!



HAW, HAW!

WHISTLE

DIS IS TOO MUCH!



I HAD A NICE RESPECTABLE BUSINESS BEFORE YOU CAME - AND I'D LIKE TO CONTINUE THAT WAY! SO WHY DON'T YOU QUIT BEFORE I FIRE YOU - DO YOU UNDERSTAND!

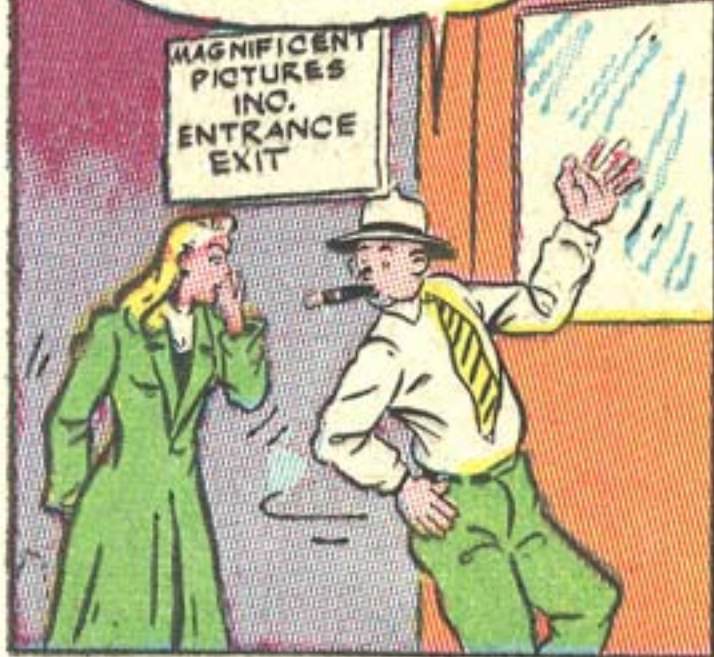
HOLD UP, BABE! I'M "DUSTY" CUTLER, THE SUPER DUPER TALENT SCOUT FOR MAGNIFICENT PICTURE STUDIO AND WITH YOUR FIGURE I WANT TO OFFER YOU A SCREEN TEST!

BUT WHAT'LL I DO?

BUT ISN'T THIS MR. GOLDFARB'S STUDIO? I CAN'T GO IN THERE!

AH! I SEE YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT OUR GREAT COMPANY! BUT YOU MUSTN'T BE SCARED! YOU'RE JUST THE FIND WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

MAGNIFICENT PICTURES INC. ENTRANCE EXIT



NOW YOU JUST SIT THERE WHILE I GO IN AND PREPARE THE BOSS- HE'LL PROBABLY GIVE ME A BONUS FOR DISCOVERING YOU!

B--BUT I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU---



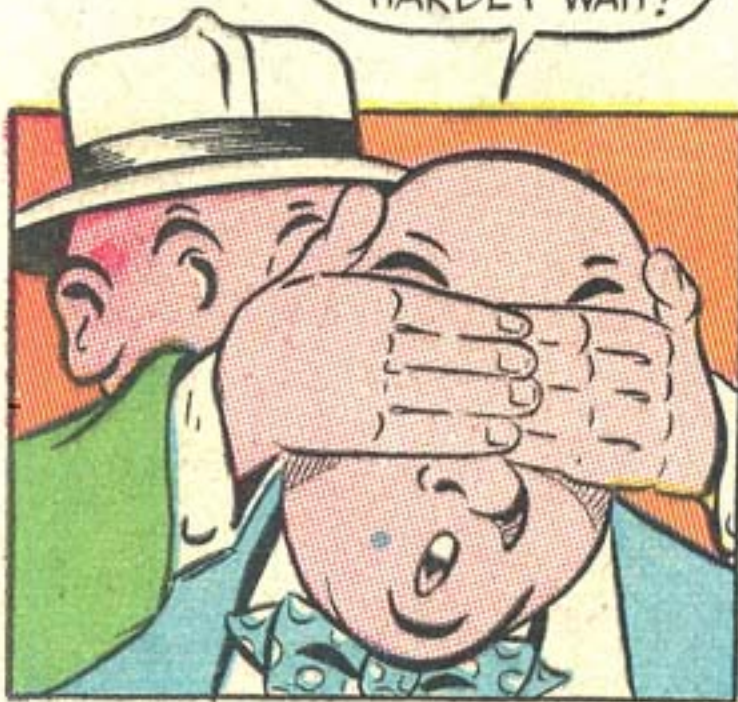
AND FURTHER MORE, BOSS, NEVER HAS HOLLYWOOD FOUND SUCH A GIRL - I TELL YOU SHE'S DIFFERENT! WAIT'LL YOU SEE HER!

O.K., DUSTY, SHOW HER IN!



FIRST, CLOSE YOUR EYES, C.B.! I WANT THIS TO COME AS A COMPLETE SURPRISE!

I'VE NEVER KNOWN YOU TO ACT LIKE THIS BEFORE - I CAN HARDLY WAIT!



NO PEEKING, NOW, C.B.! JUST WAIT'LL YOU SEE HER, YOU'LL HIT THE CEILING --- OKAY, SUZIE! COME IN!

SUZIE--DID YOU SAY SUZIE?



YI! SHE'S HERE AGAIN!

GULP HELLO!



JEEPERS - I NEVER KNEW THE OLE BOY TO ACT LIKE THIS BEFORE! I'D ALMOST SAY HE DIDN'T CARE FOR YOUR TYPE!



LATER---

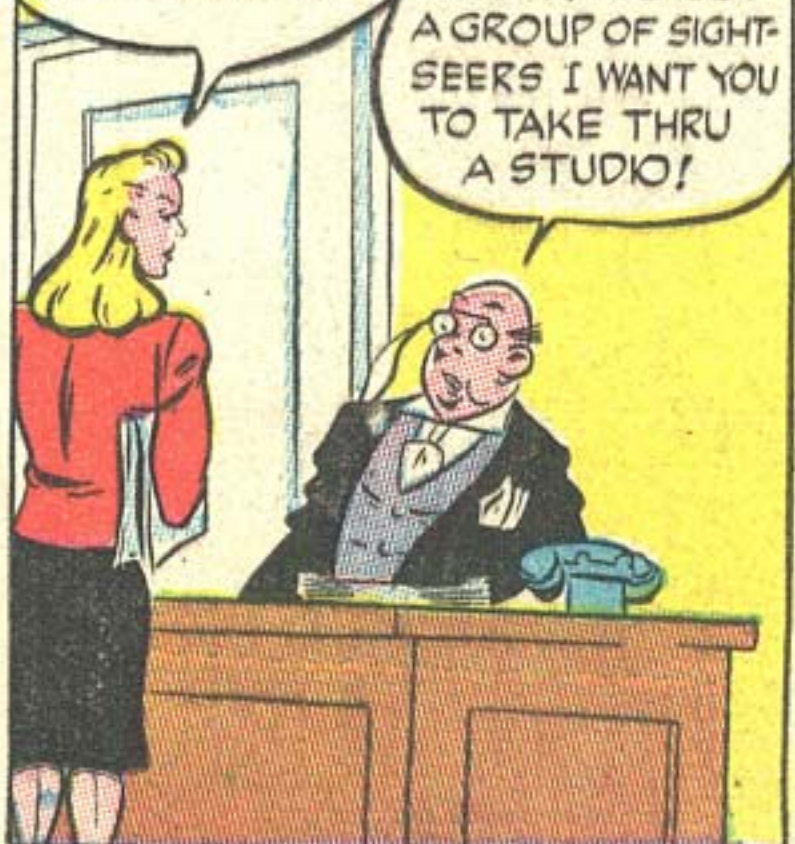
AH-- HERE'S A JOB

WANTED- YOUNG LADY TO ACT AS A SIGHTSEEING GUIDE. MUST BE BEAUTIFUL AND INTELLIGENT, APPLY IMMEDIATELY TO PEEK-A-BOO SIGHTSEEING CORPORATION.



I'M SURE I CAN FILL ALL THE QUALIFICATIONS, ESPECIALLY THE ONE ABOUT INTELLIGENCE.

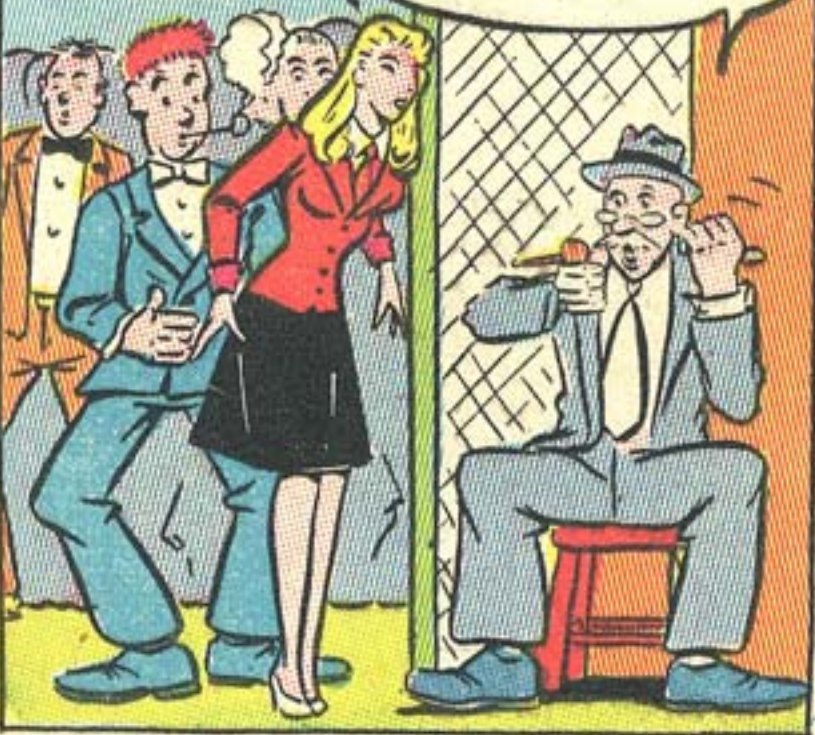
HMM--- OKAY I'LL GIVE YOU A TRY! YOU START RIGHT AWAY! I'VE GOT A GROUP OF SIGHTSEERS I WANT YOU TO TAKE THRU A STUDIO!



AND SO, SOMETIME LATER---

PARDON ME, IM FROM THE PEEK-A-BOO SIGHT-SEEING COMPANY!

OKAY! TAKE 'EM THRU, BUT KEEP AWAY FROM STAGE TWO! THEY'RE SHOOTING A SCENE THERE NOW!



MEANWHILE ON THE SOUND STAGE--

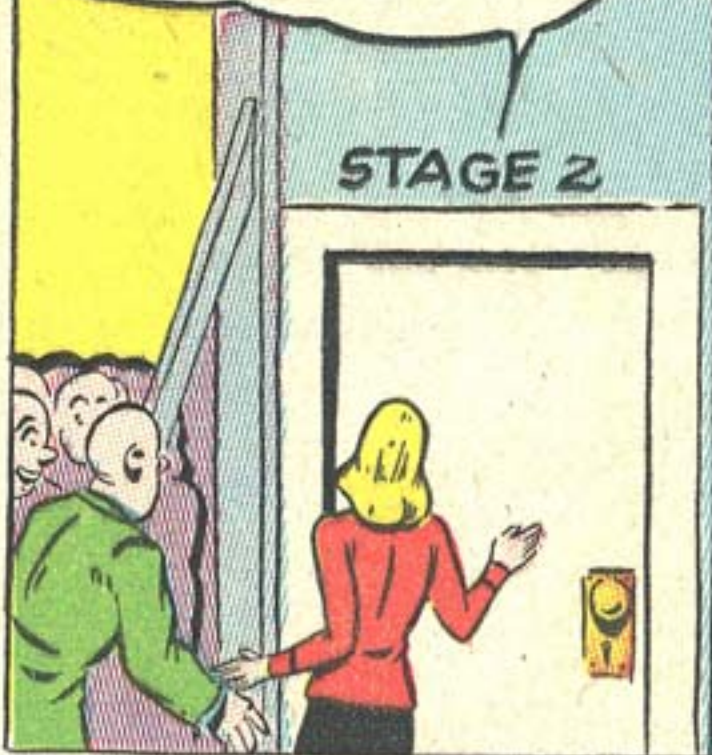
WE'RE ALL SET, MR. GOLDFARB! THIS IS THE BIG SCENE!

OKAY! START SHOOTING--HURRY, WE'RE ALREADY BEHIND SCHEDULE BECAUSE OF THAT @*!!*# SUZIE! ?
READY, EVERY-BODY!



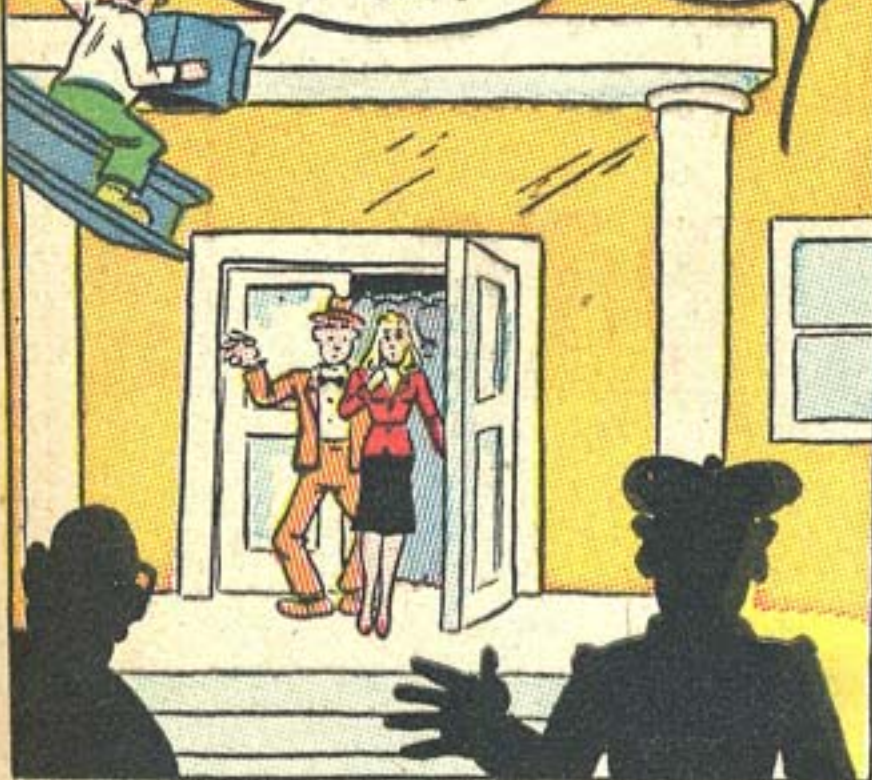
AND, JUST THEN---

OGEE, GOLLY! I FORGOT WHAT STAGE THAT GUARD TOLD ME TO STAY AWAY FROM! I'LL JUST GO THRU THIS DOOR AND ASK SOMEONE!



HEY! WHAT ... ? DONT COME IN THAT DOOR, IT SUPPORTS THE SET- YI! CLOSE IT QUICK AND GET OUT OF THE PICTURE!

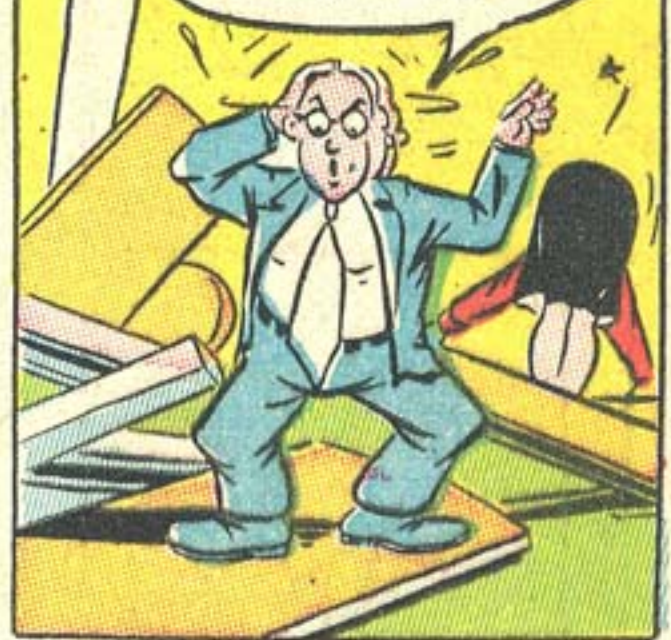
CUT! QUICK, CLOSE THAT DOOR!



BUT IT'S TOO LATE, THE MOVIE SET BEGINS TO---



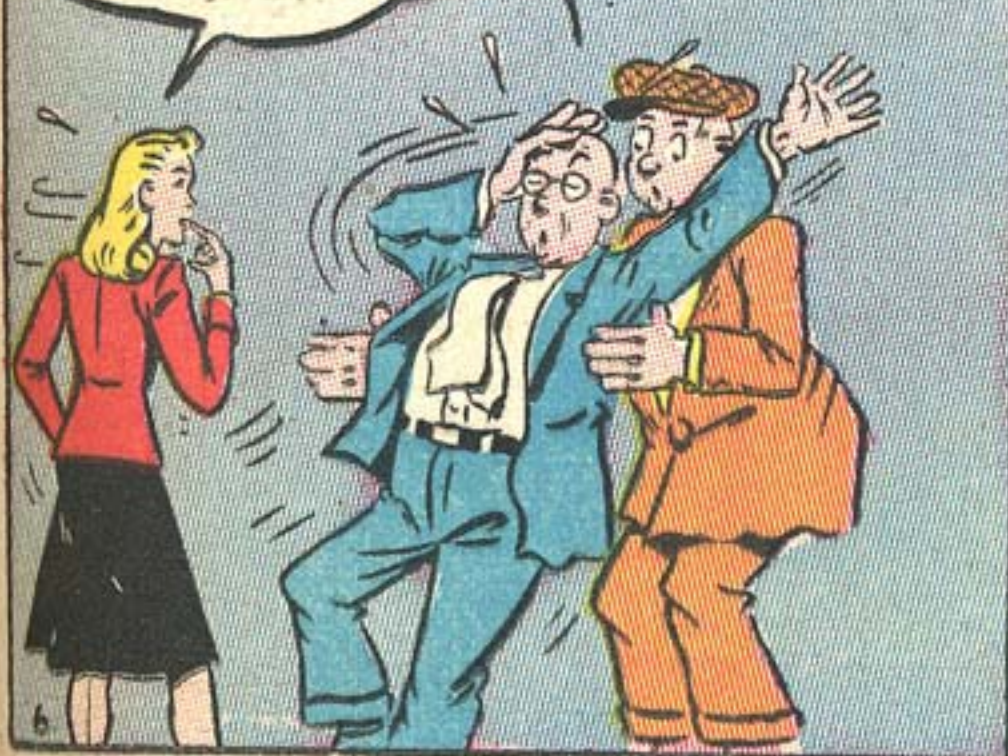
WOE IS ME! YI-FIFTY THOUSAND BUCKS THAT SET COST- AND LOOK AT IT- COMPLETELY RUINED! WHEN I FIND OUT WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS, I'LL MURDER 'EM! --- THAT-- THAT FIGURE! IT LOOKS FAMILIAR! IT COULDN'T BE---



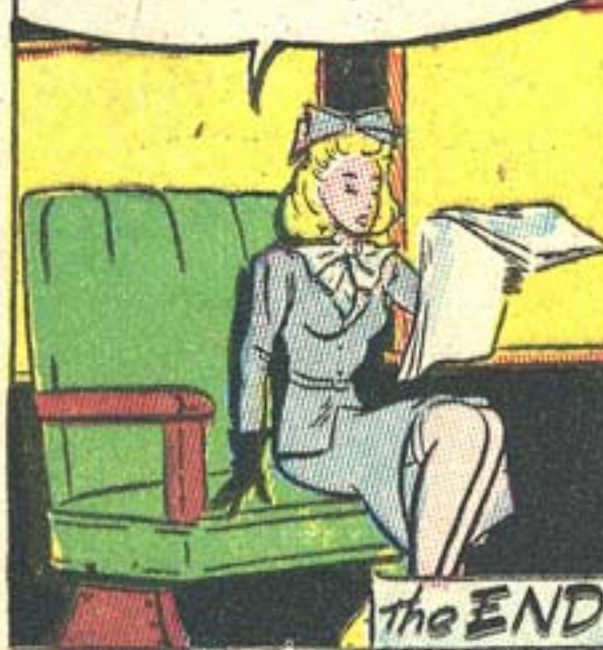
IT IS! SUZIE! OOOOOO!

UH--- HELLO, MR. GOLDFARB! HEE, HEE! DID I UPSET SOMETHING?

HEY! THE BOSS FAINTED!



THE NEXT DAY ON THE TRAIN BACK TO NEW YORK-- GOSH- WHAT'S THIS IN THE PAPER- C.B. GOLDFARB THE FAMOUS PRODUCER GOES INTO COMA, HE KEEPS REPEATING THE NAME, SUZIE! I WONDER IF I HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT?



NOW THAT SUZIE HAS LEFT HOLLYWOOD, YOU CAN BE SURE THAT HER TROUBLES ARE JUST BEGINNING-----



SO DONT MISS HER NEXT ADVENTURE IN THE MARCH ISSUE OF -- TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS

PUZZLES

SUBSTITUTE A NUMBER FOR THESE LETTERS (A=1, B=2) AND SEE IF YOU HAVE LEARNED YOUR ARITHMETIC LESSONS.

1. P+L-K-E-BxG=?
2. DE÷?-I 3. PxO-T=?
4. R+I-P÷?=W 5. T+T-J=?

ANSWER

OE'S
21.4 5.2
170 3.220



MR. RED: I DONATED MORE THAN CLEO AND LESS THAN BOB.
MR. WHITE: I DONATED MORE THAN BOB BUT LESS THAN DICK.
MR. BLUE: I GAVE AS MUCH AS TOM WHO GAVE LESS THAN CLEO AND BOB.



THESE BUSINESS MEN ARE TRYING TO SEE WHO DONATED MORE TO THE RED CROSS. WHICH ONE DID?

ANSWER
MR. WHITE

CAN YOU UNSCRAMBLE THE FOLLOWING WORDS SO THAT THEY WILL MAKE SENSE?

ANC OYU MEBRERME HTE
MAENS FO EHT ROTESIS NI
HSTI ESUSI HOWTTUHI
KOIGLNO TA EHMT GINAA?
FI OYU ATNW OT EB PAYHP
NAD AVEH OURY SRUOTLBE
ERSIAPDPA, VEYRE HOTMN
YBU OPT CTONH GUHAL
MOCISC.

ANSWER

CAN YOU REMEMBER THE NAMES OF THE STORES IN THIS ISSUE WITHOUT LOOKING AT THEM AGAIN? IF YOU WANT TO BE HAPPY AND HAVE YOUR TROUBLES DISAPPEAR EVERY MONTH, BUY TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS.



OUR ARTIST BECAME TIRED BEFORE HE FINISHED PERCY... CAN YOU SUPPLY THE MISSING PARTS?

FIRST FIND WHAT LETTER CAN BE PLACED IN FRONT OF ALL THE WORDS TO CHANGE THEIR MEANING EX. AIL+B=BAIL

EAR
ROD
ART

NOW FIND WHAT LETTER CAN BE TAKEN OUT TO CHANGE THEIR MEANING FURTHER

EX. RIG=BRIG=BIG

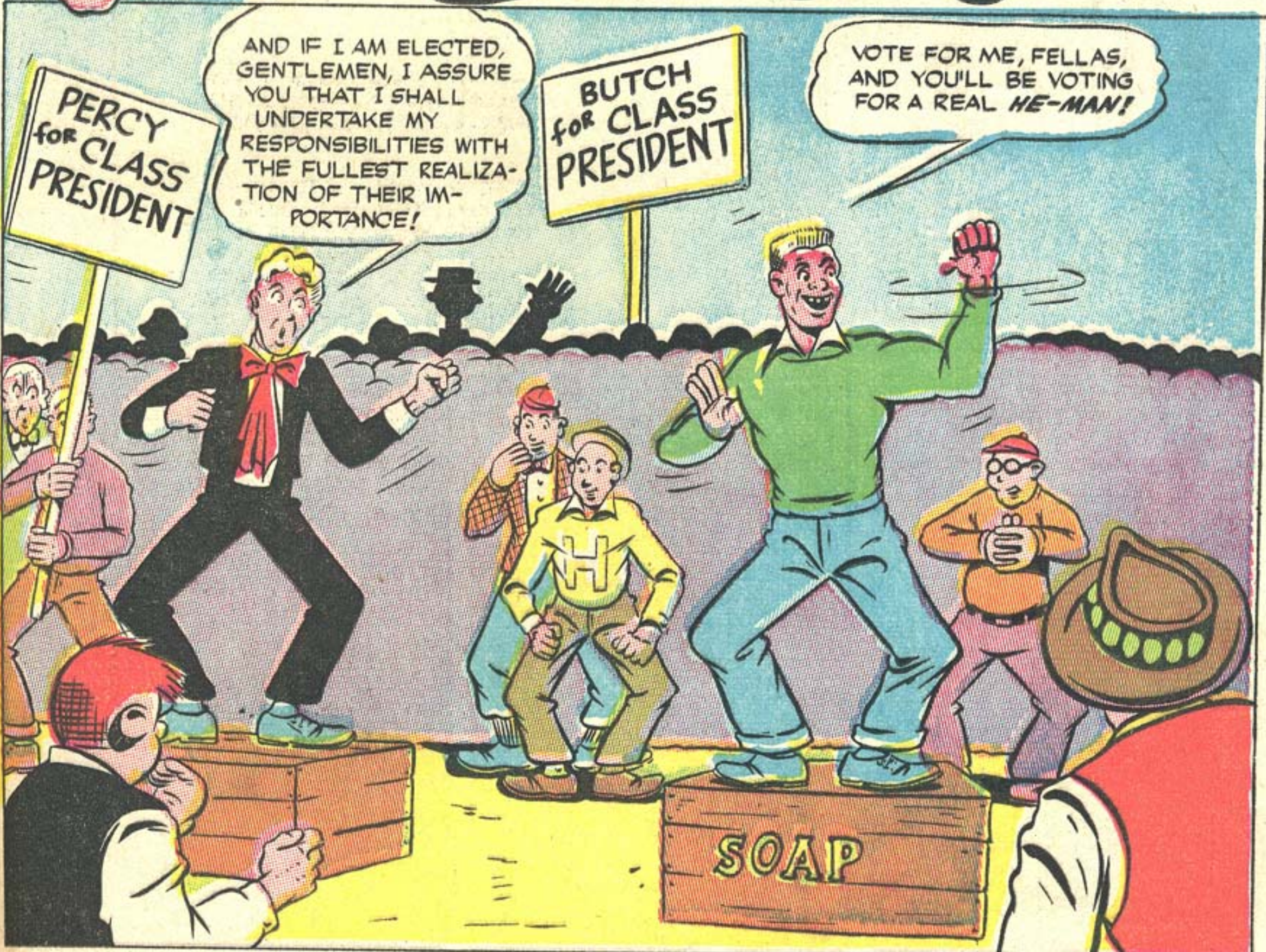
ANSWER

PR



PERCY

by "RED" HOLMDALE



AND IF I AM ELECTED, GENTLEMEN, I ASSURE YOU THAT I SHALL UNDERTAKE MY RESPONSIBILITIES WITH THE FULLEST REALIZATION OF THEIR IMPORTANCE!

BUTCH FOR CLASS PRESIDENT

VOTE FOR ME, FELLAS, AND YOU'LL BE VOTING FOR A REAL HE-MAN!



WITH ME AS YOUR CAMPAIGN MANAGER, PERCY, IT'S IN THE BAG!

PATER AND MATER WILL BE DELIGHTED IF I AM ELECTED, GABBY!



HERE Y'ARE, FELLAS!

HM --- CAMPAIGN LITERATURE FOR MY OPPONENT, BUTCH, I'LL WAGER!

JUST AS I THOUGHT --- BUTCH IS CERTAINLY CONDUCTING A VIGOROUS CAMPAIGN!

VOTE FOR BUTCH AND HE'LL BE YOUR NEXT CLASS PRESIDENT!

PRINTED BY THE BUTCH BOOSTER



SAY, PERCY, BUTCH IS SURE GOING ALL OUT FOR THIS ELECTION! YOU'D BETTER MAKE A GOOD SPEECH AT ASSEMBLY TOMORROW!

I INTEND TO DO MY BEST, GABBY!



WELL, SEE YOU LATER, GABBY! I'VE GOT TO GO IN NOW!



HERE COMES GABBY!



HELLO, GABBY, GLAD TO SEE YOU! BY THE WAY, WHO ARE YOU VOTING FOR?

W-WHY P-P-PERCY, --- I GUESS?



OH, NO, YOU'RE NOT! YOU'RE VOTING FOR BUTCH, SEE!

GULP!-- S-SURE, THAT'S WHAT I SAID! I'M V-V-VOTING FOR BUTCH!



THANKS A LOT, GABBY, WE SURE APPRECIATE HAVING YOUR VOTE. HAW, HAW!

GULP-- BUTCH HAS GOT THE WHOLE BASKETBALL TEAM STRONG-ARMING FOR HIM! I THINK I'LL HAND IN MY RESIGNATION AS PERCY'S CAMPAIGN MANAGER!

WELL, BOYS, EVERYTHING IS GOING FINE! NOW IF I COULD ONLY GET A SPEECH FOR TOMORROW'S ASSEMBLY, THIS ELECTION WOULD BE IN THE BAG!

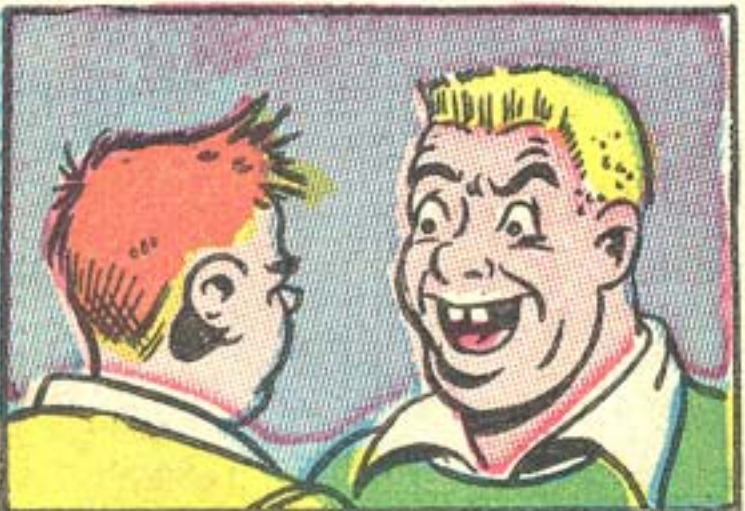


MEANWHILE--

OH, PERCY, DEAR!

COMING, MATER!

WILL YOU PLEASE TYPE THIS SPEECH FOR ME, PERCY? I'M GOING TO ADDRESS THE WOMAN'S COMMITTEE ON JUVENILE DELINQUENCY!



BUT, MATER, I'M IN THE MIDST OF MY CAMPAIGN FOR CLASS PRESIDENT!

NOW, NOW, PERCY DEAR, THIS WON'T TAKE LONG!



GEE, AND I'VE GOT TO VISIT SOME OF MY FELLOW STUDENTS AND ENLIST THEIR SUPPORT!



LATER---

WELL I'M GLAD THAT'S FINISHED! I'LL GIVE MATER HER SPEECH WHEN I RETURN FROM MY VISITS!

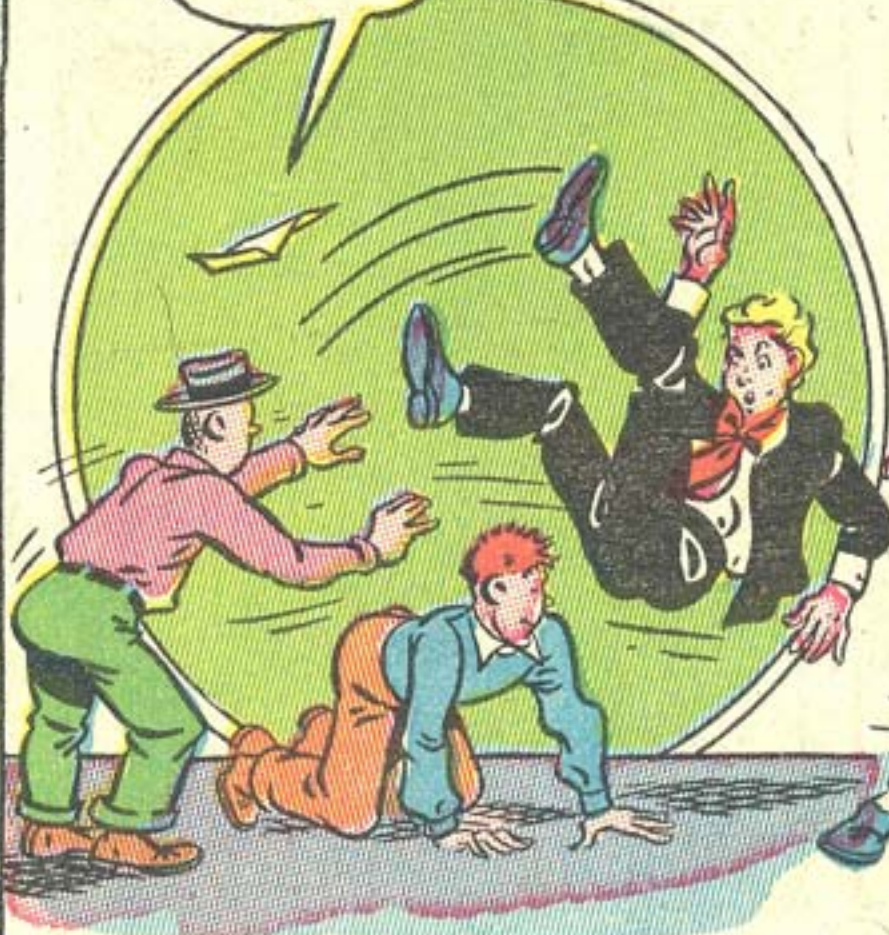


OUTSIDE, A RECEPTION COMMITTEE OF THE BASKETBALL TEAM AWAITS HIM---

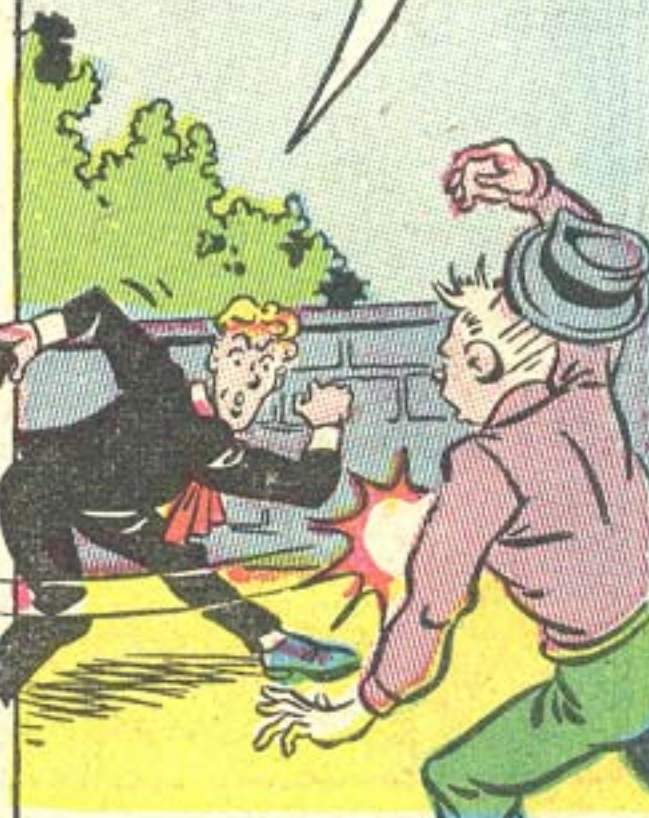
PERCY, A SMART FELLOW LIKE YOU DESERVES TO BE PUSHED ALONG!



AND WE'RE GLAD TO HELP--- HAW, HAW!



IT SEEMS THAT ONCE AGAIN I'M FORCED TO RESORT TO FISTI-CUFFS!



AND NOW I'VE GOT TO LEAVE, BUT I'LL BE DELIGHTED TO RESUME THIS ALTERCATION AT A LATER DATE!

GEE WHIZ, THAT GUY'S SURE HANDY WITH HIS FISTS!

AND HOW!



SUDDENLY-- HEY, FELLAS LOOK! PERCY'S DROPPED SOMETHING--- LET'S SEE WHAT IT IS!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO HAVE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO APPEAR BEFORE YOU ON THIS DAY BY MY...

SAY, THIS MUST BE PERCY'S ELECTION SPEECH! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THESE BIG WORDS BUT THEY SURE SOUND CLASSY! SAY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET'S GIVE THIS SPEECH TO BUTCH! WON'T PERCY BE SURPRISED! HAW! HAW! HAW!

THE NEXT DAY---

MY SPEECH IS TERRIBLE! WISH I COULD WRITE SPEECHES THE WAY PERCY DOES!

HEY, BUTCH! LOOK! WE FOUND PERCY'S SPEECH!

GEE! THIS SURE STARTS OFF SWELL!

YOU'RE ON NOW, BUTCH!

RIGHT! COMING! THANKS, FELLAS!

BUTCH BENSON WILL NOW ADDRESS THE STUDENT BODY ON THE ELECTION FOR CLASS PRESIDENT!

---AND SO TO IMPROVE THE STANDARDS OF OUR COMMUNITY, I RECOMMEND---

--- THAT WE DE-EMPHASIZE ATHLETICS AND INSIST THAT OUR BOYS ---

HEY, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THIS SPEECH!

BOO

PHOOEY ON THAT STUFF!

--DEVOTE MORE TIME TO HOMEWORK--- OW! THIS MUST BE THE WRONG SPEECH--- I'M RUINED!

NUTS! SIT DOWN

BOO

HISS

DOWN WITH BUTCH!

CAME THE DAY OF THE BIG BASKETBALL GAME---

GEE, I FORGOT TO GIVE THESE RED ANTS TO MISS BEETLE, THE BIOLOGY TEACHER! I'LL LEAVE THEM IN THE LOCKER TILL AFTER THE GAME!

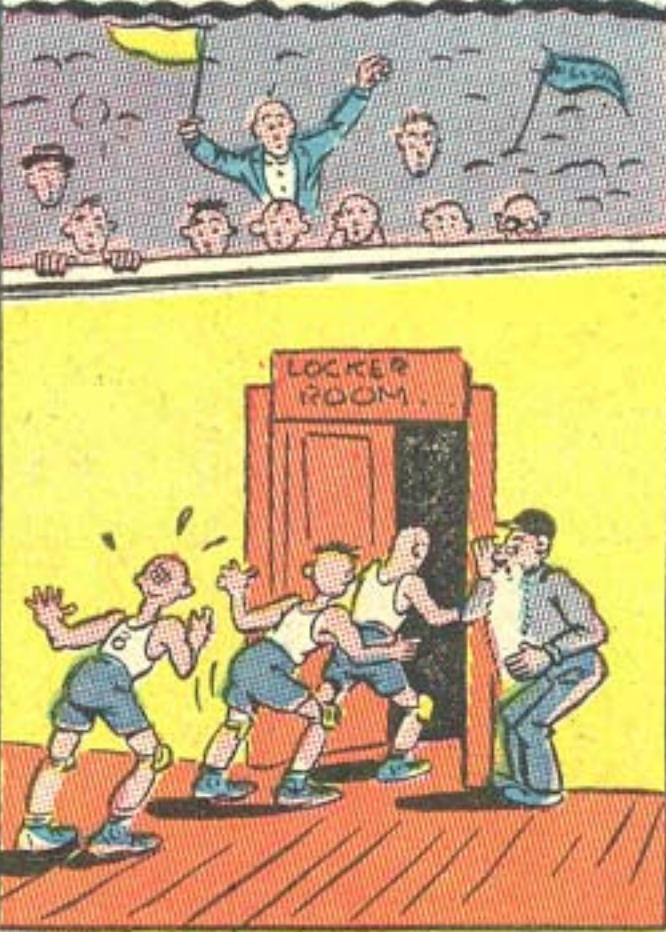
THE GAME PROCEEDS AT A FURIOUS PACE---

AT THE HALF, THE SCORE IS TIED ---

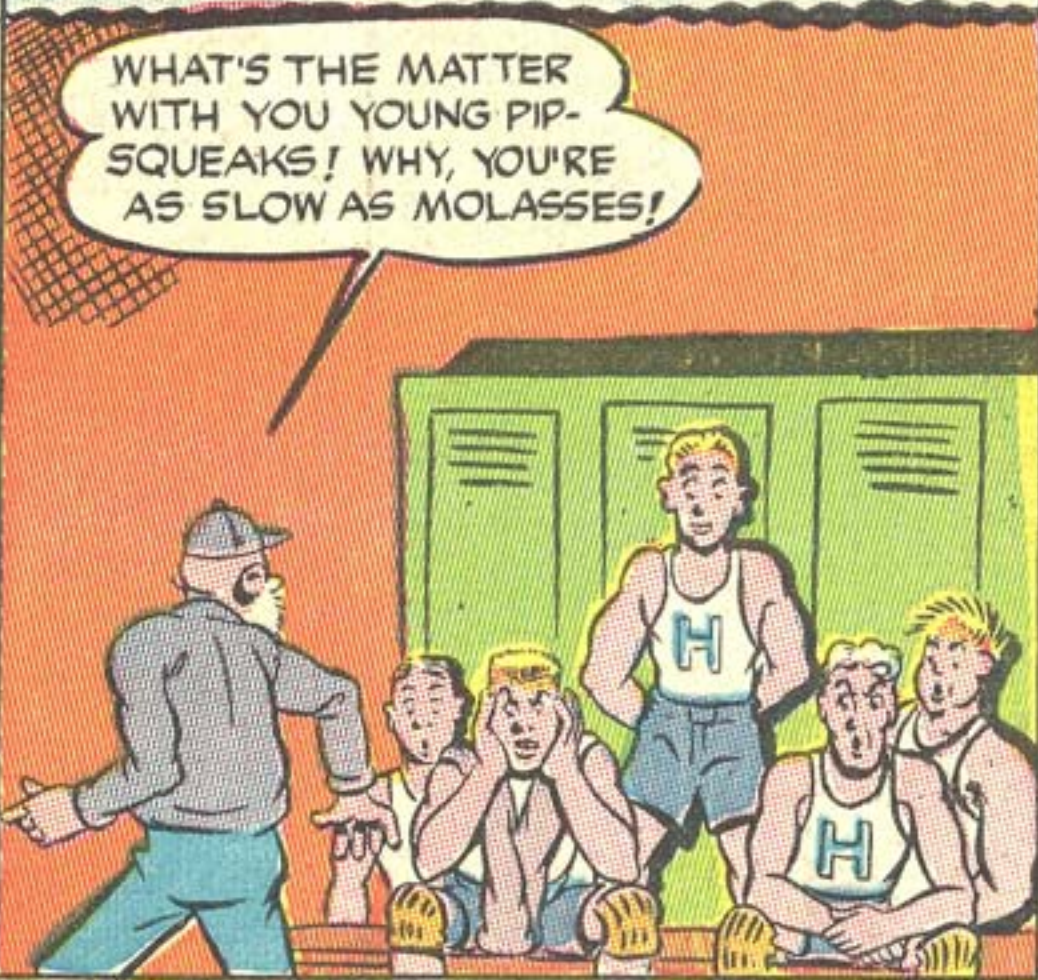


TIME KEEPERS. DON'T DISTURB!

THE BOYS ARE VERY TIRED AS THEY TROOP INTO THE DRESSING ROOM ---



COACH "PEPPY" STARTS TO GIVE THE BOYS A PEP-TALK ---



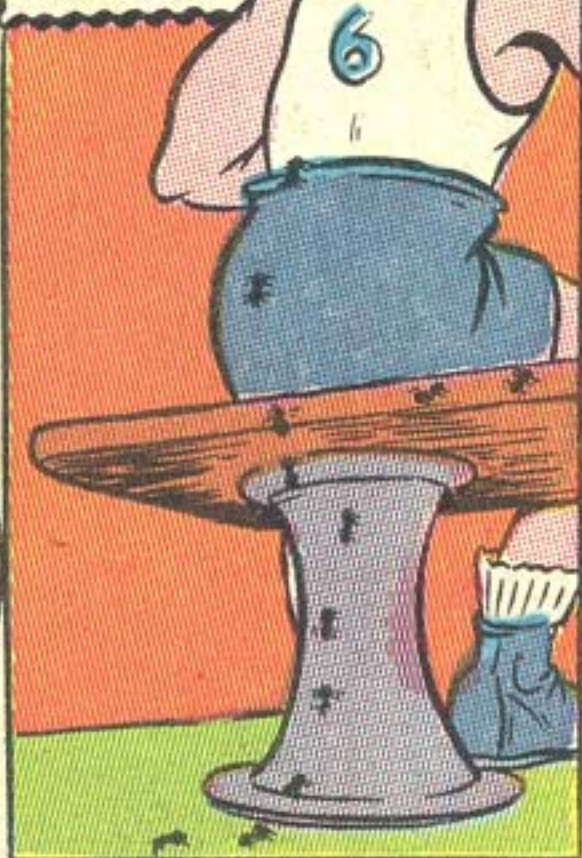
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU YOUNG PIP-SQUEAKS! WHY, YOU'RE AS SLOW AS MOLASSES!

MEANWHILE ---

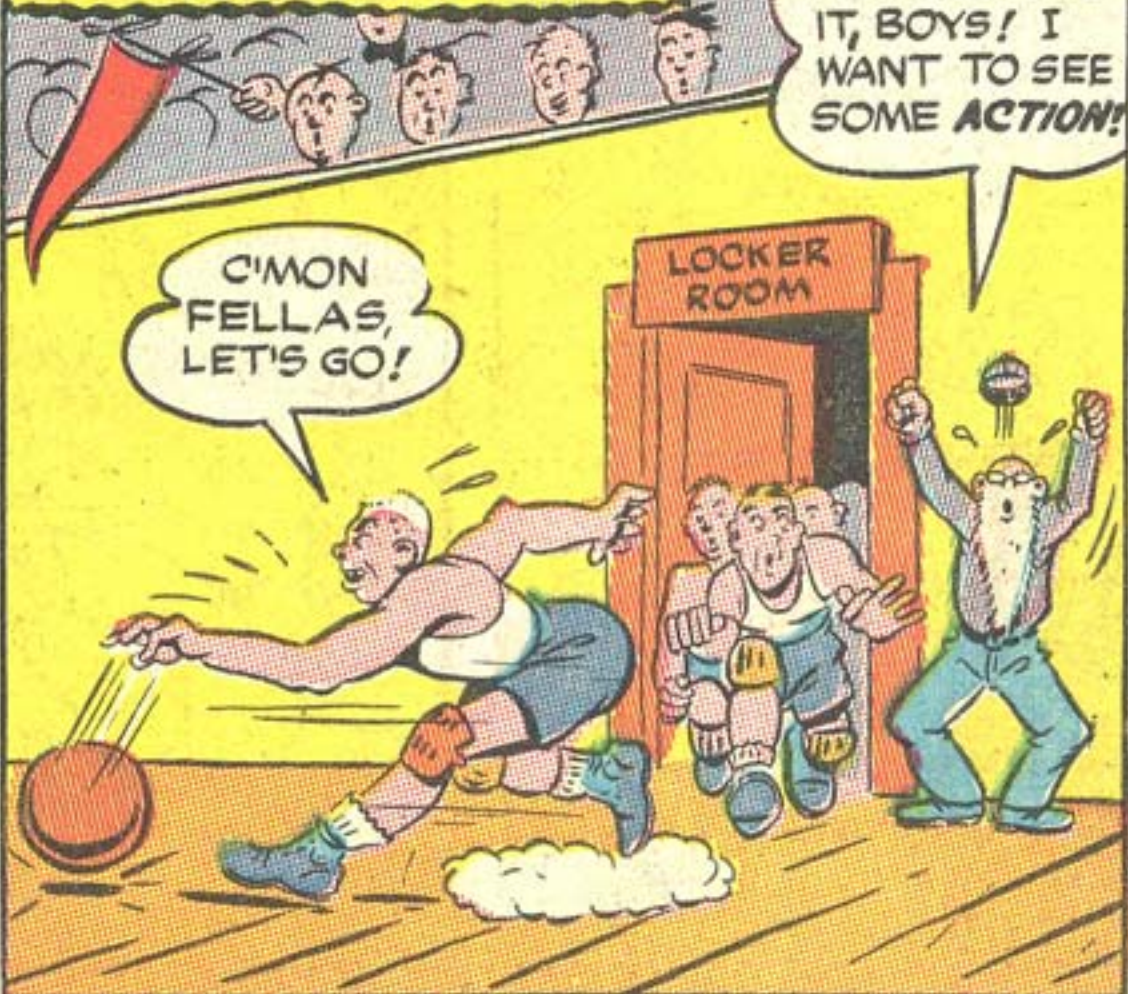
UNKNOWN TO BUTCH THE CAN OF RED ANTS HAS ACCIDENTLY SPILLED OPEN ---



AND THE ANTS CRAWL ON TO THE PLAYERS' UNIFORMS ---



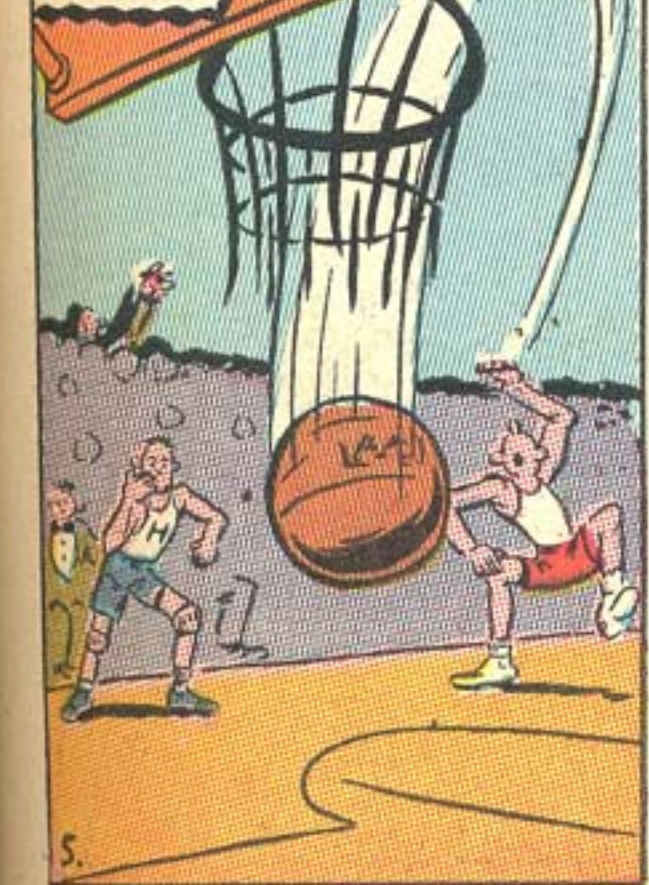
THE SECOND HALF BEGINS ---



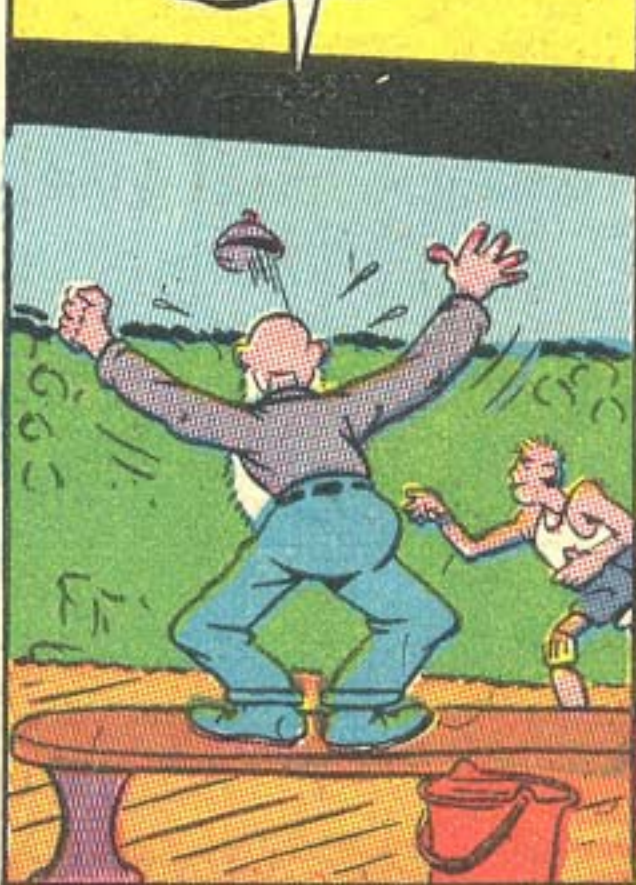
NOW HOP INTO IT, BOYS! I WANT TO SEE SOME ACTION!

C'MON FELLAS, LET'S GO!

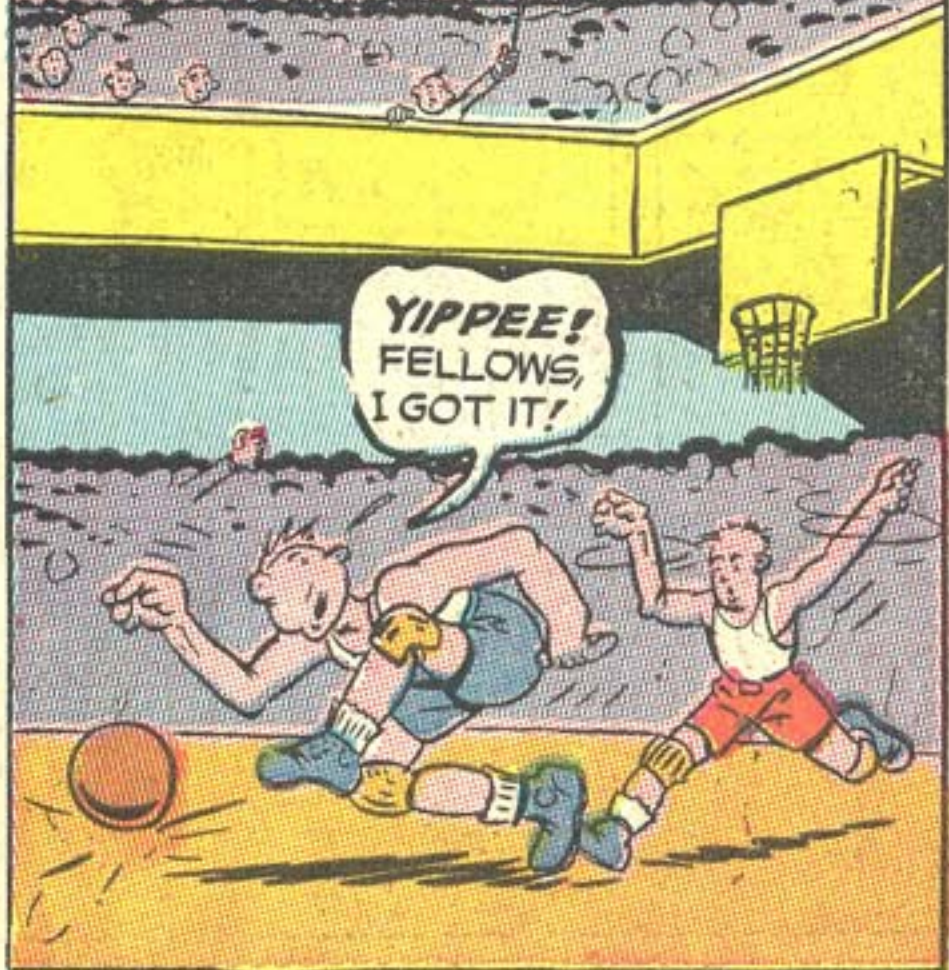
TEANECK HIGH QUICKLY SCORES A GOAL AND GOES INTO THE LEAD ---



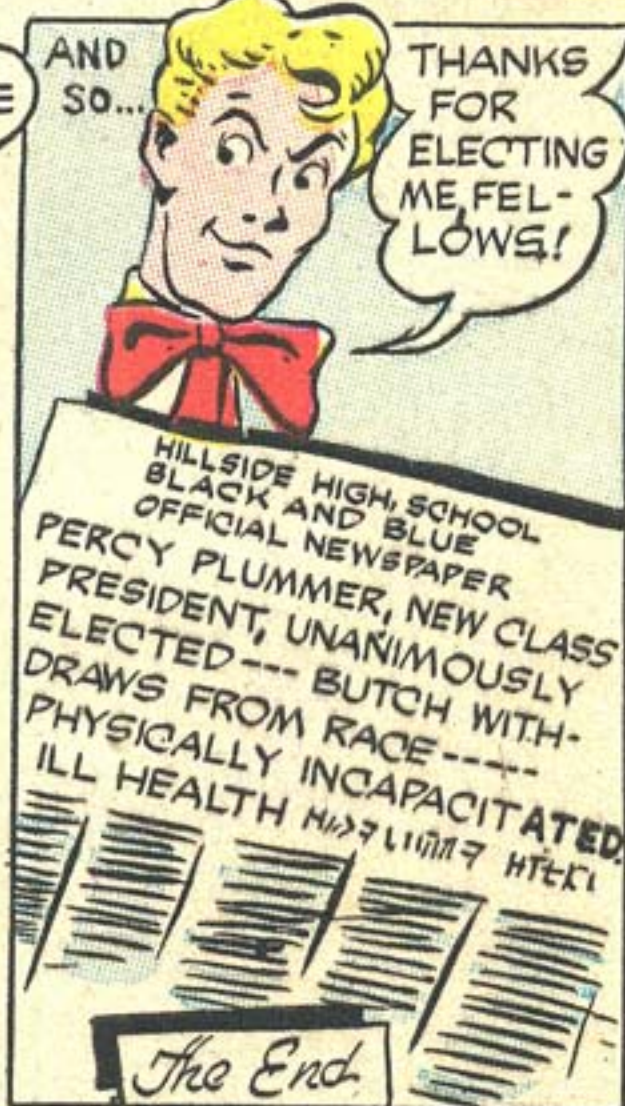
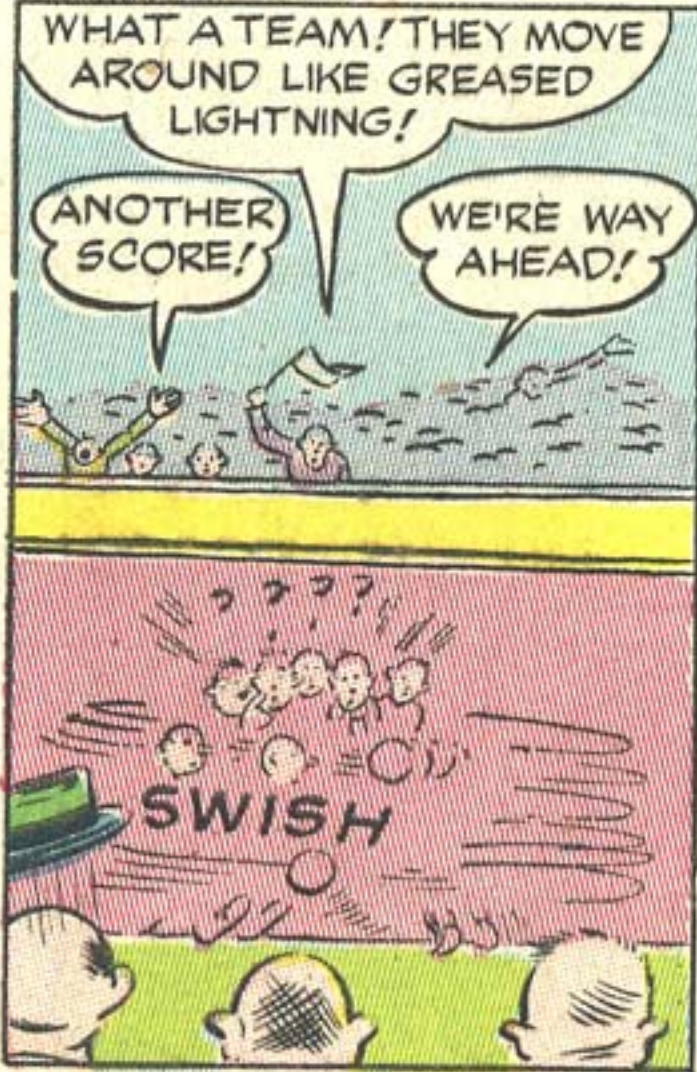
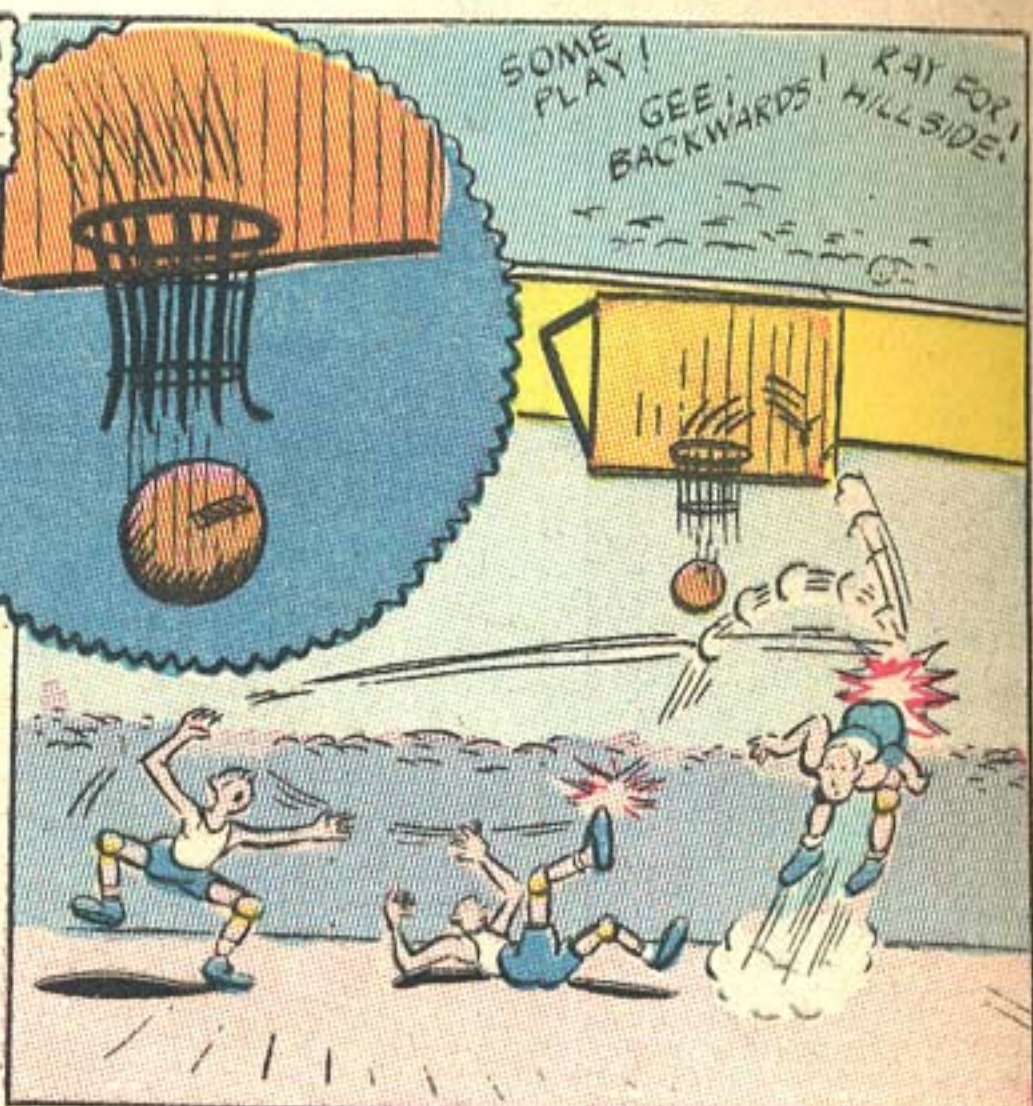
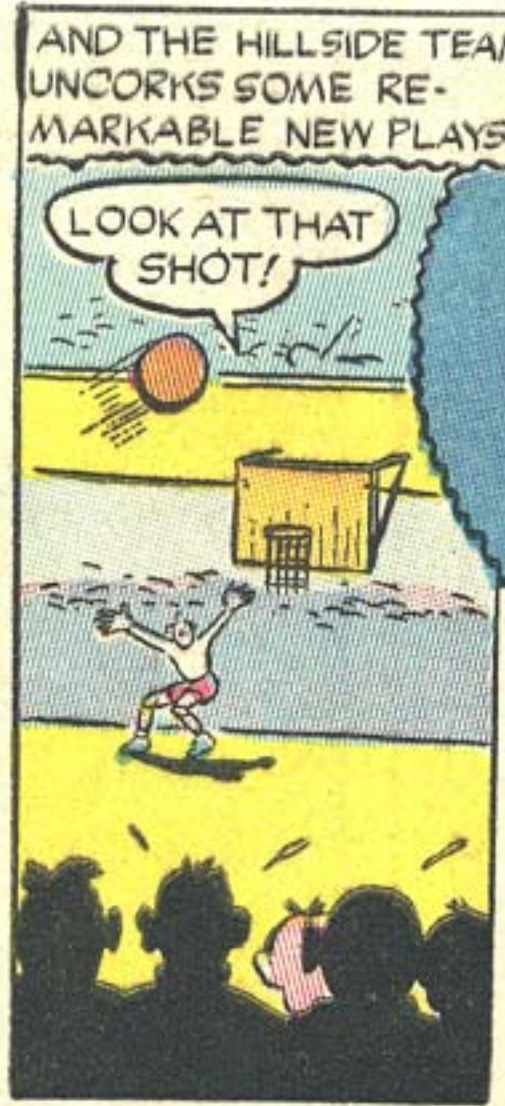
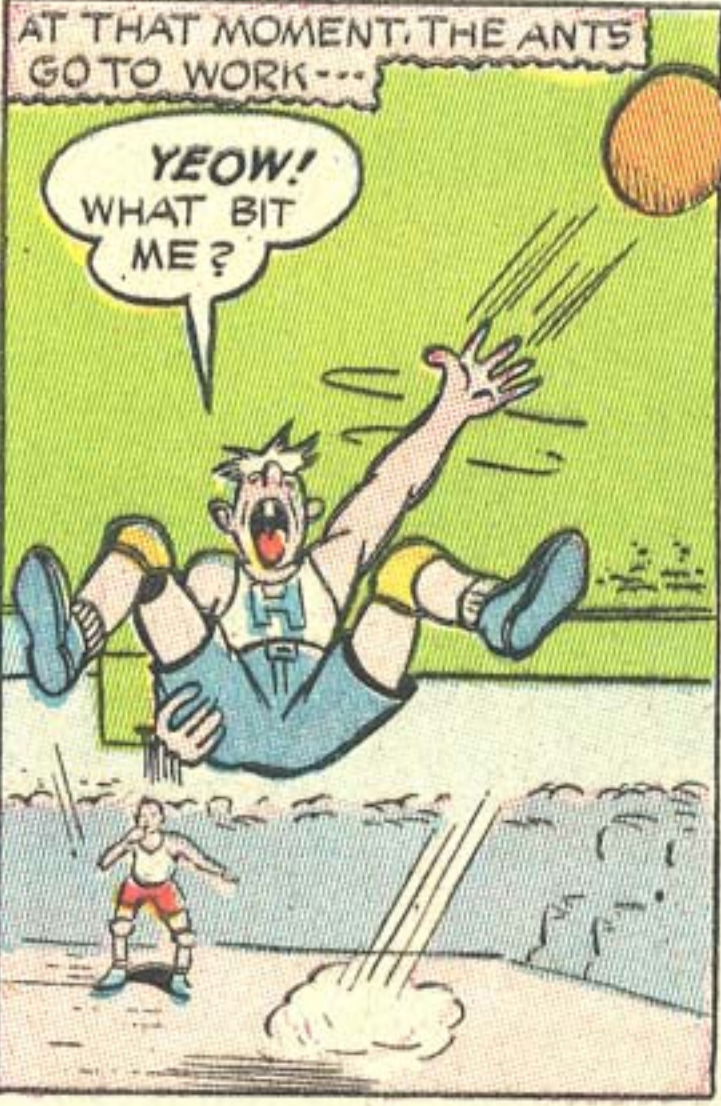
C'MON, YOU GUYS, GET MOVIN'!



SUDDENLY ONE OF THE HILLSIDE PLAYERS GETS THE BALL ---



YIPPEE! FELLOWS, I GOT IT!



HILLSIDE HIGH SCHOOL
BLACK AND BLUE
OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER
PERCY PLUMMER, NEW CLASS
PRESIDENT, UNANIMOUSLY
ELECTED --- BUTCH WITH-
DRAWS FROM RACE ---
PHYSICALLY INCAPACITATED.
ILL HEALTH

The End

YEHUDI

SASSAFRAS

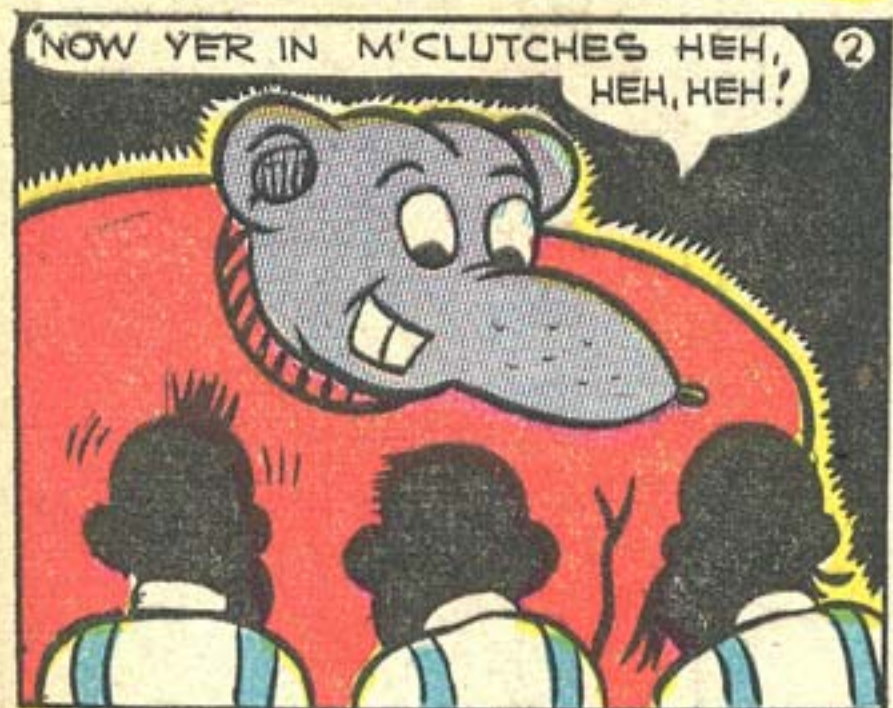
SMALL
FRY

BY ED
GOGGIN

THE 3 MONKEY-TEERS



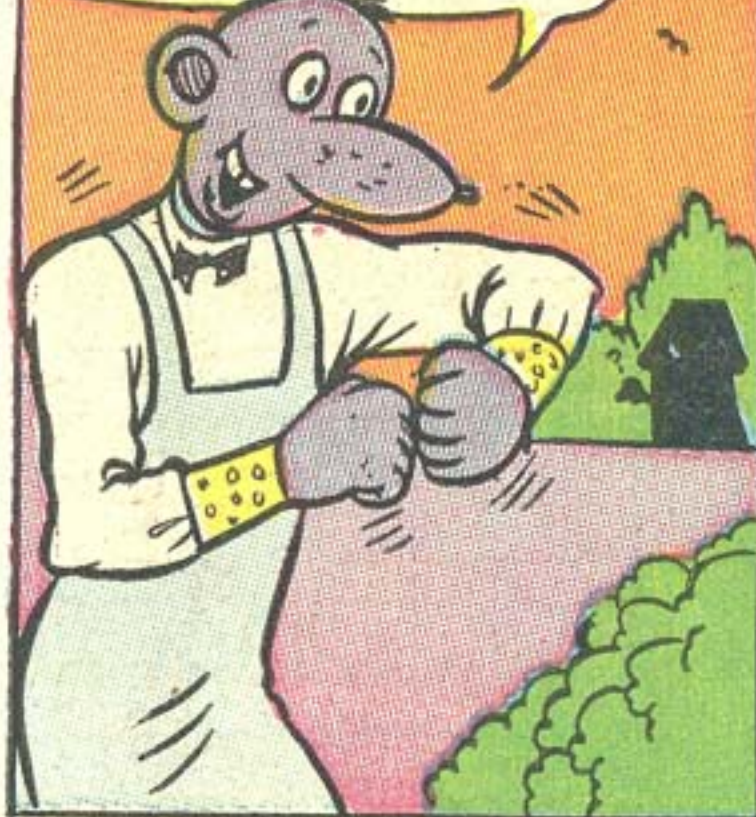
NOT SO VERY LONG AGO THE 3-MONKEY-TEERS DECIDED THAT THEY WOULD TRAVEL AND SEE THE WORLD. BUT ALAS THEY FELL INTO THE HANDS OF A NO-GOOD VARMIN'T NAMED FAGIN (FIRST NAME JOE) WHO USED THEM FOR HIS OWN FOUL ENDS, UNTIL ONE DAY THEY WERE RESCUED BY STUPIDMAN,



WHO HIDES HIS TRUE IDENTITY BY WORKING AS A CLERK AT SCHULTZ'S SUPER-DELICATESSEN. NOT CONTENT WITH BEING SAFELY HOME, THE 3 TORMENTEDA POOR OLD HERMIT FOR FUN AND WERE TAUGHT A LESSON BY STUPIDMAN! NOW WE FIND THEM ON THEIR WAY INTO TOWN!



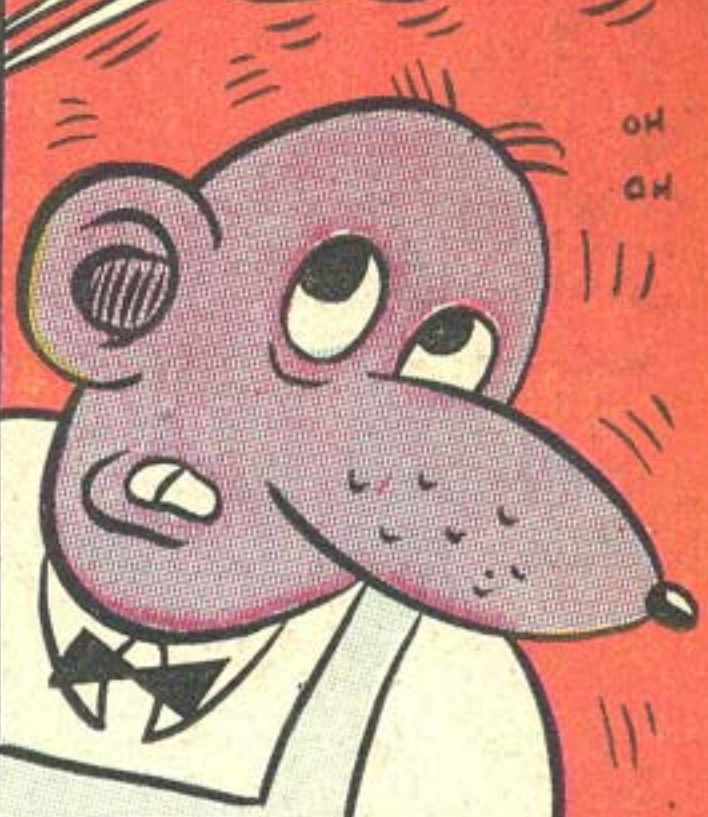
THAT IS, UNLESS YOU WANT TO RESORT TO THE OLD WOODMAN'S TRICK OF RUBBING TWO BOY SCOUTS TOGETHER!



HEY, LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT ... I SEE? WHY, SURE! IT'S...



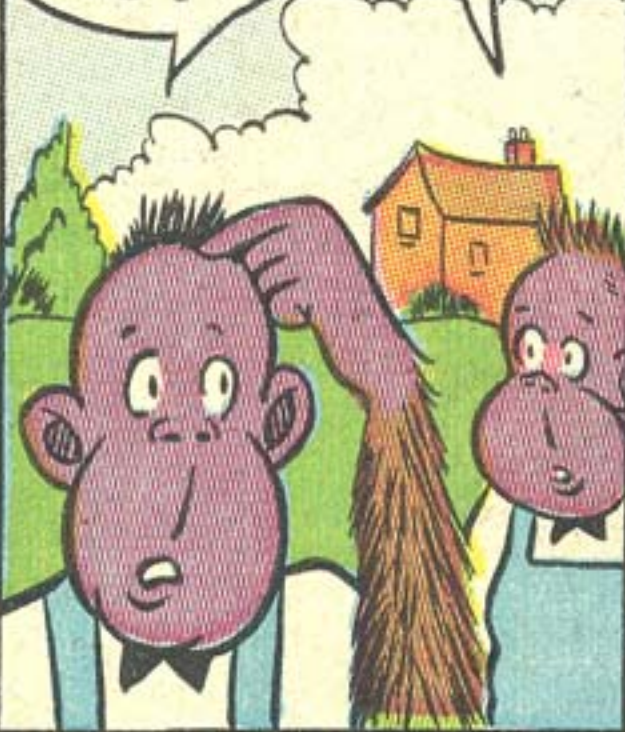
HEY, MR. STUPIDMAN!



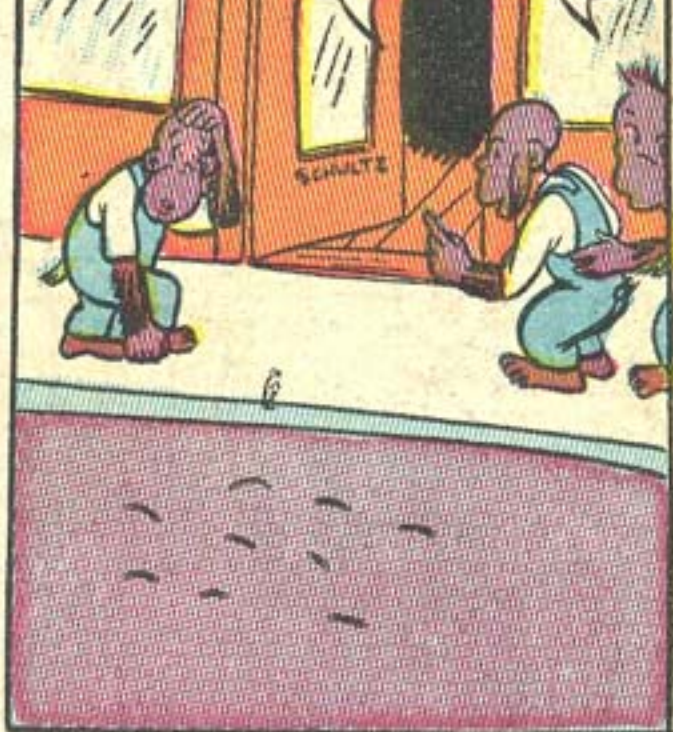
DRAT IT, THEY SAW ME! HOW IN THE WORLD DID THOSE KIDS EVER RECOGNIZE ME? GOTTA THINK FAST!



GOSH, SMALL FRY, HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO, WASN'T HE? WHY SURE! I SAW HIM, I KNOW!



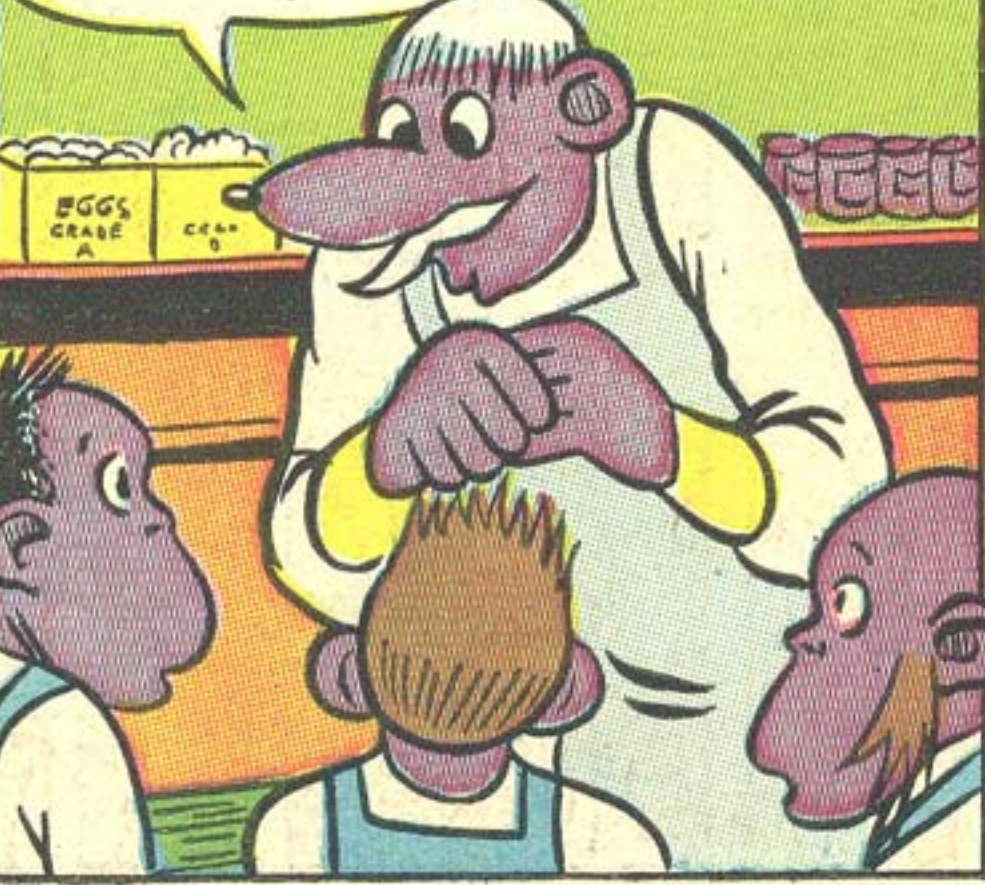
I DON'T SEE HOW... MAYBE HE'S IN HERE! LET'S LOOK! YOU GO FIRST, SASS!



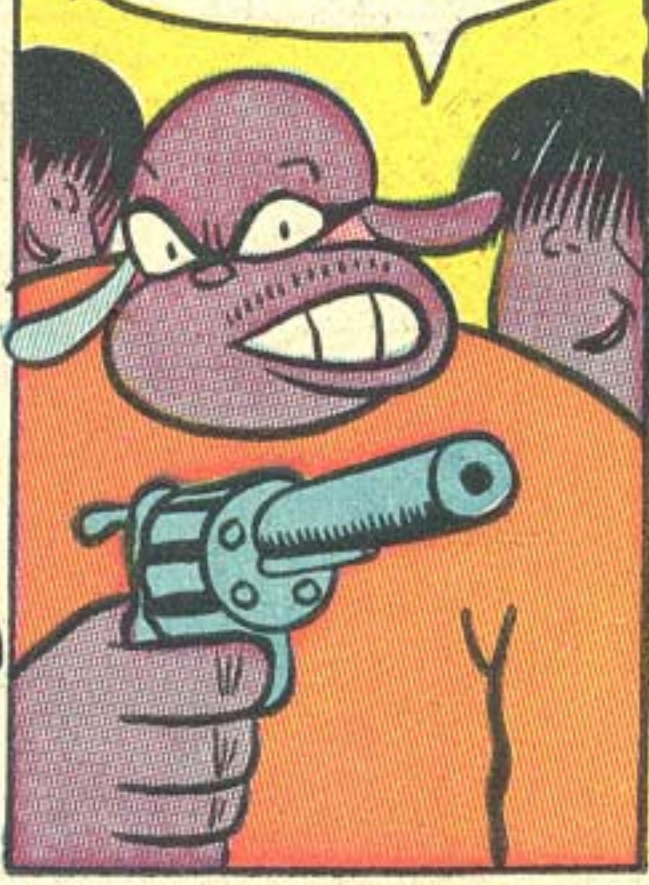
GREEDINGS, LIDDLE MEN, UND VOT CAN I DO FOR YOU TODAY? NU?

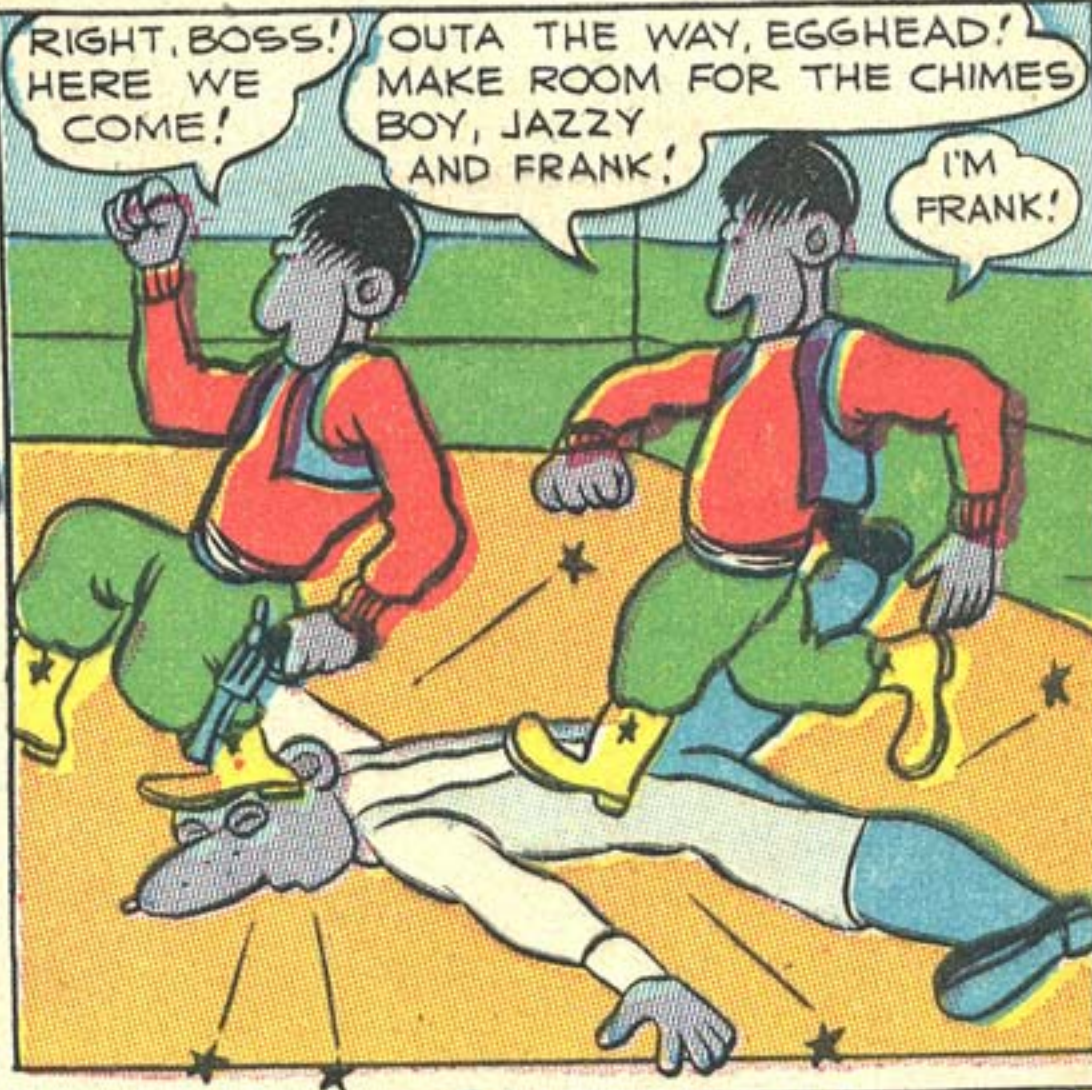
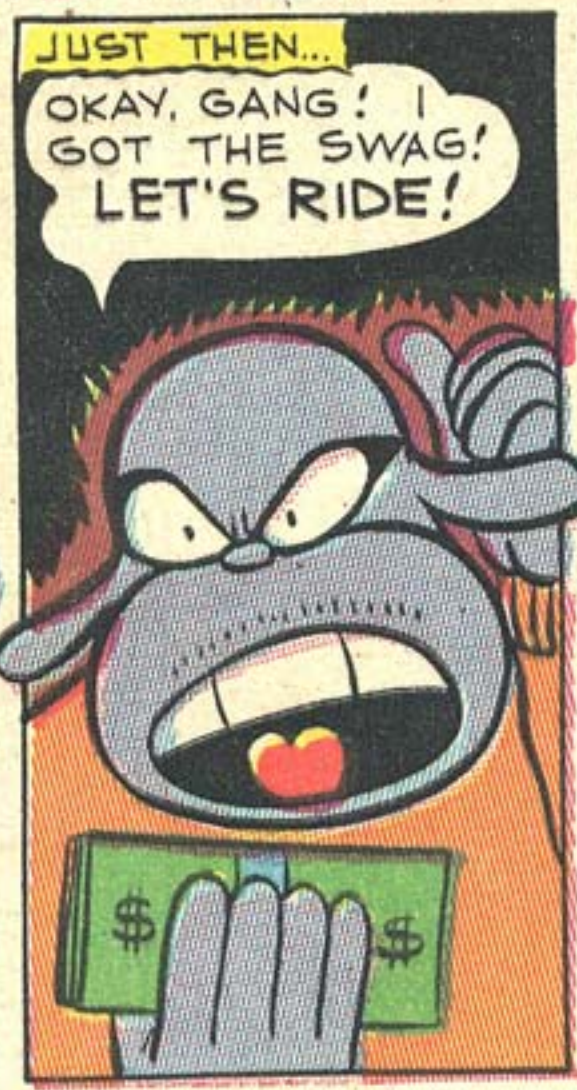
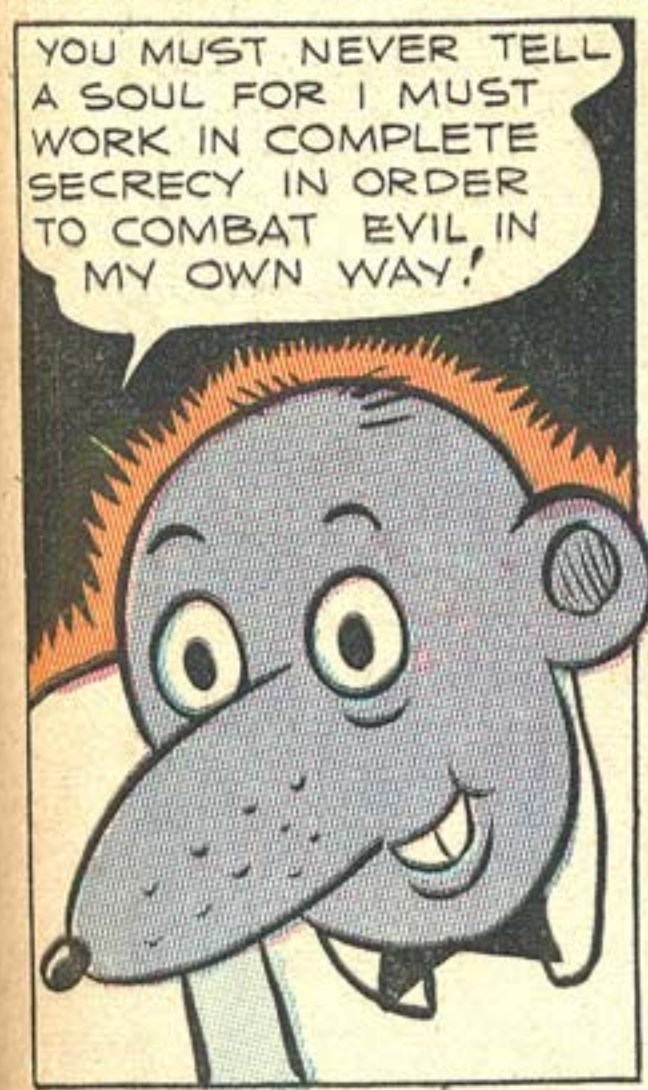
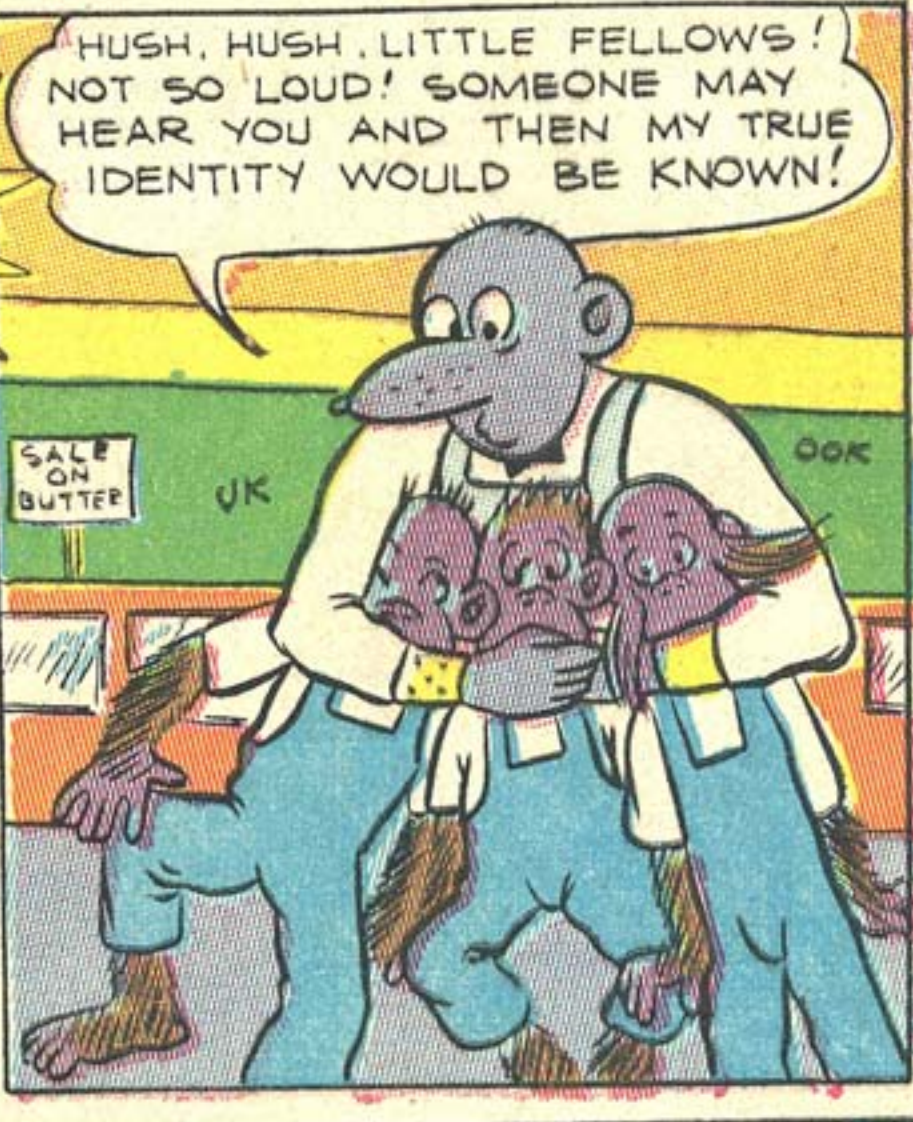
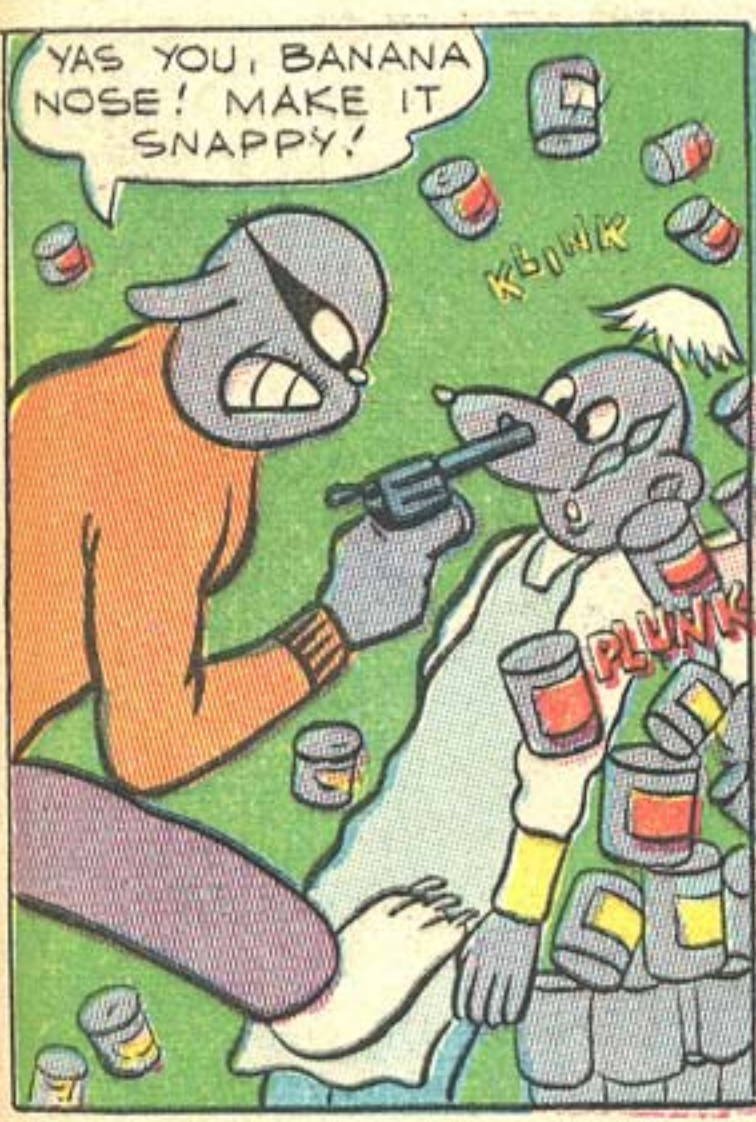


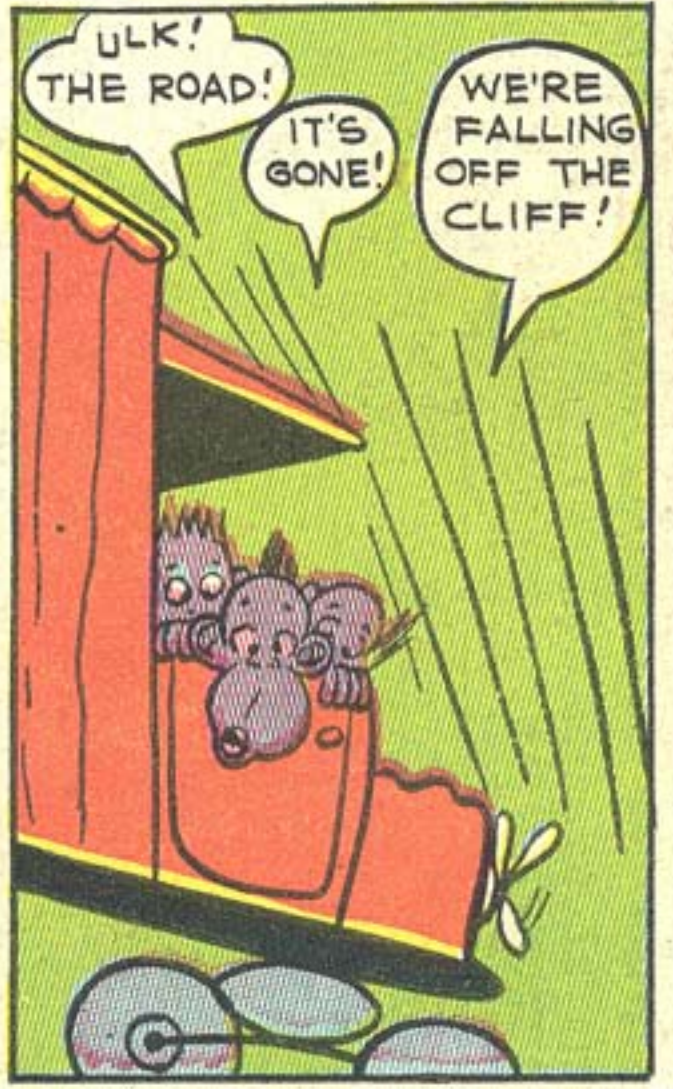
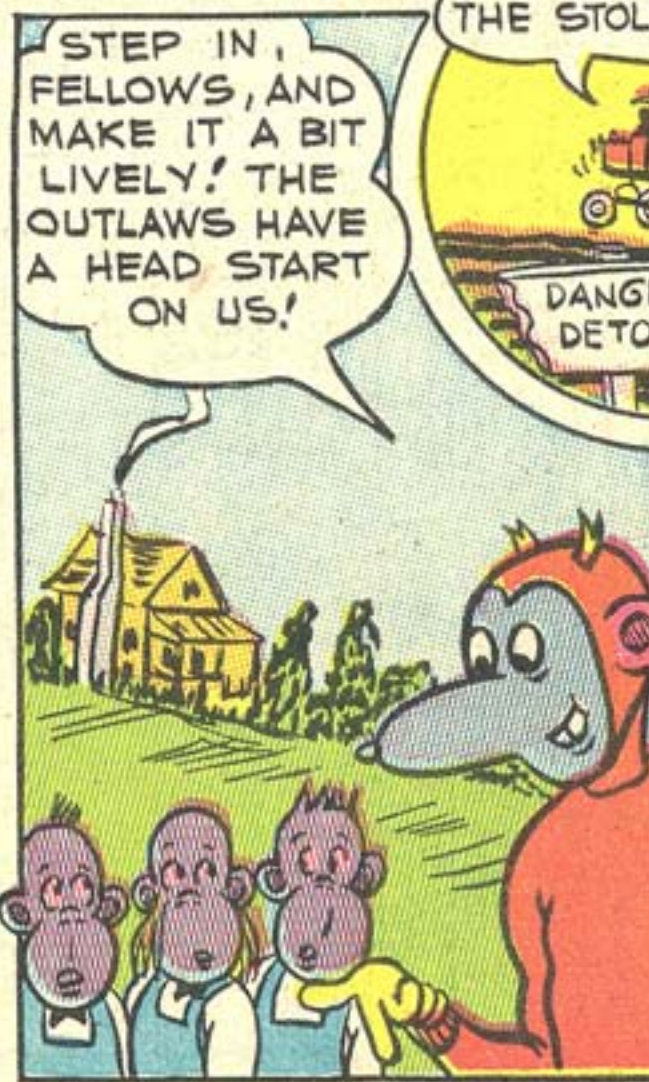
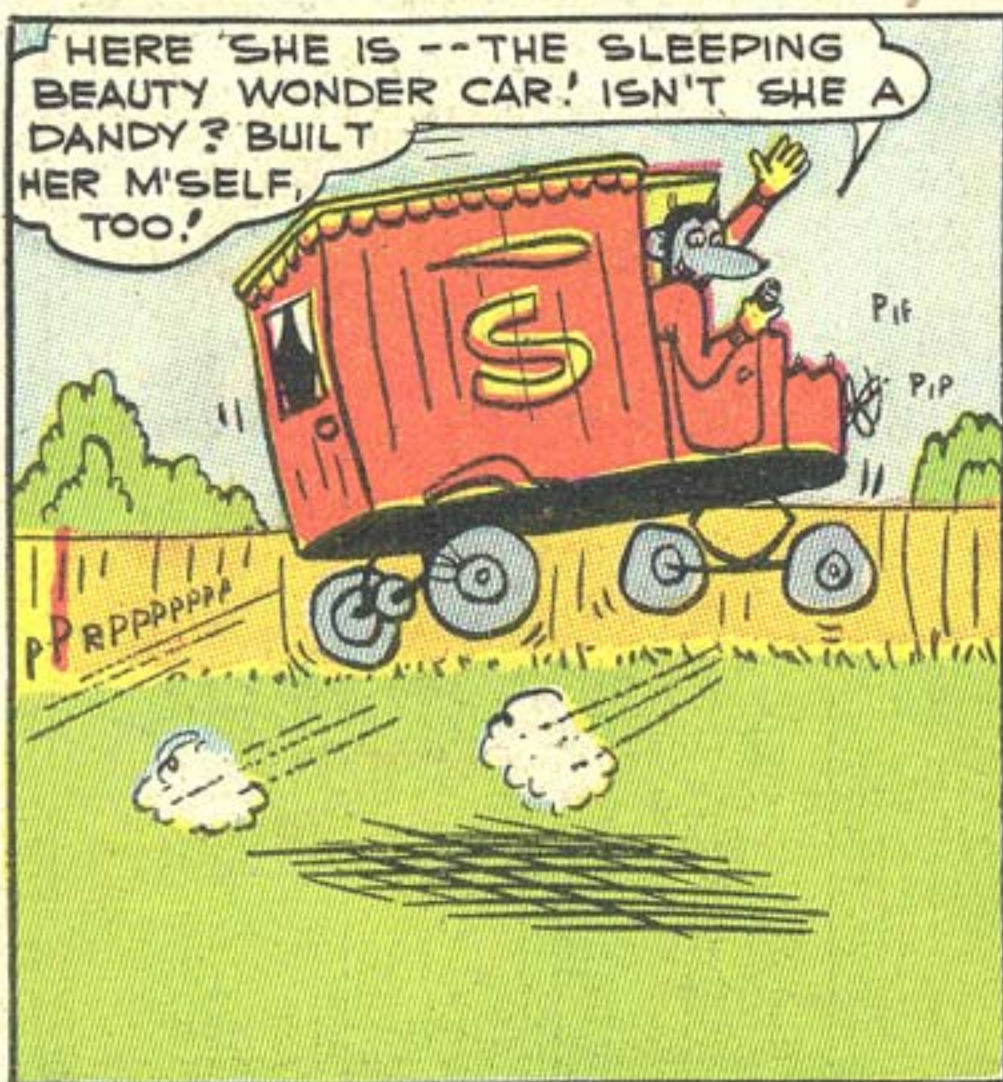
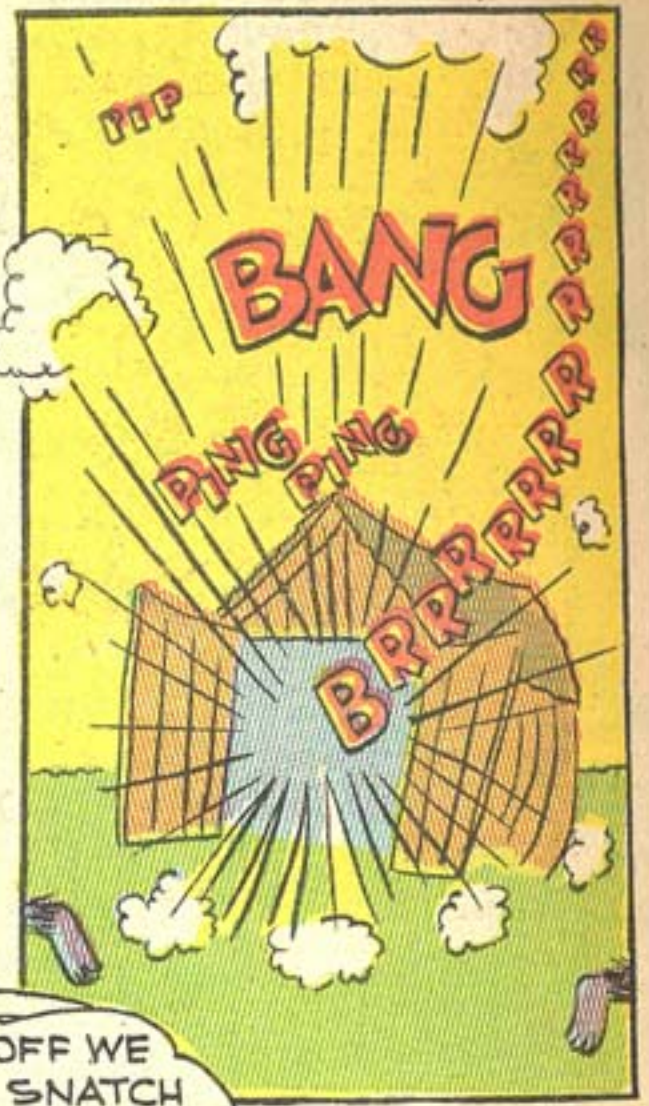
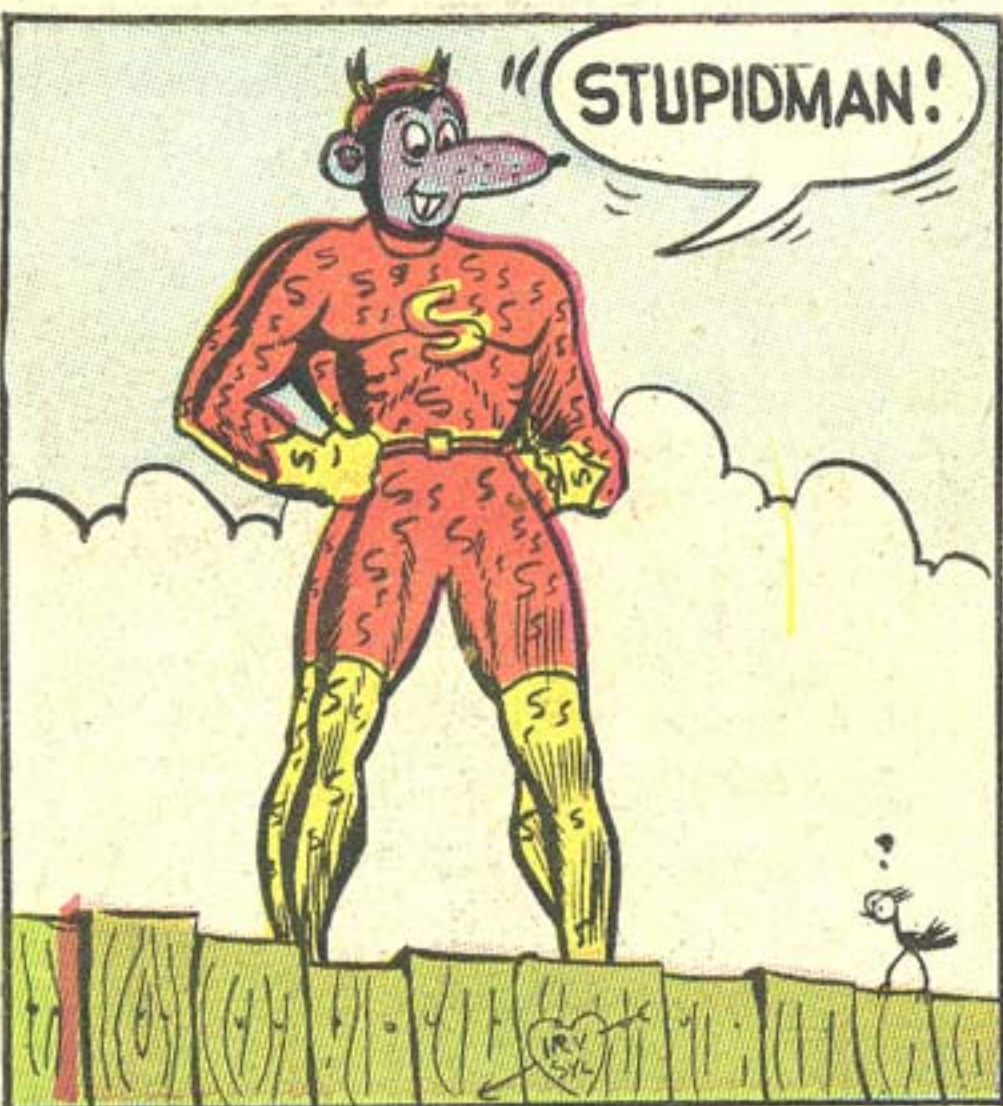
MAYBE SOME SALOME SALAMI, YAH? OR BEDDER YET, A PIGGLE SANDWICH MIT MUSTARD UND STR-R-R-RUDEL?



SUDDENLY... ALL RIGHT! REACH! DIS IS A STICK-UP!







WE SPROUT WINGS! I TELL YOU THERE'S NOTHING LIKE OLD SLEEPING BEAUTY HERE! I BUILT HER M'SELF, OR DID I SAY THAT BEFORE?



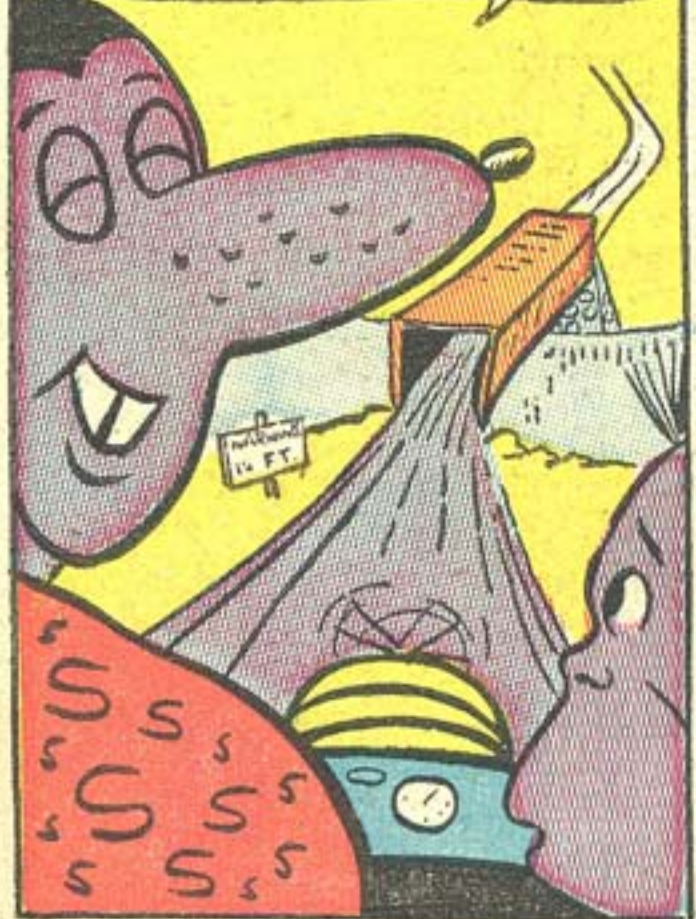
NOW WE JUST CIRCLE 'ROUND AND 'ROUND UNTIL WE'RE RIGHT OVER THE BANDITS' CAR AND LAND RIGHT ON TOP...



LIKE THIS!



NOW WE JUST SIT BACK AND TAKE IT EASY TILL WE SEE A POLICE OFFICER! SIMPLE, WHAT?



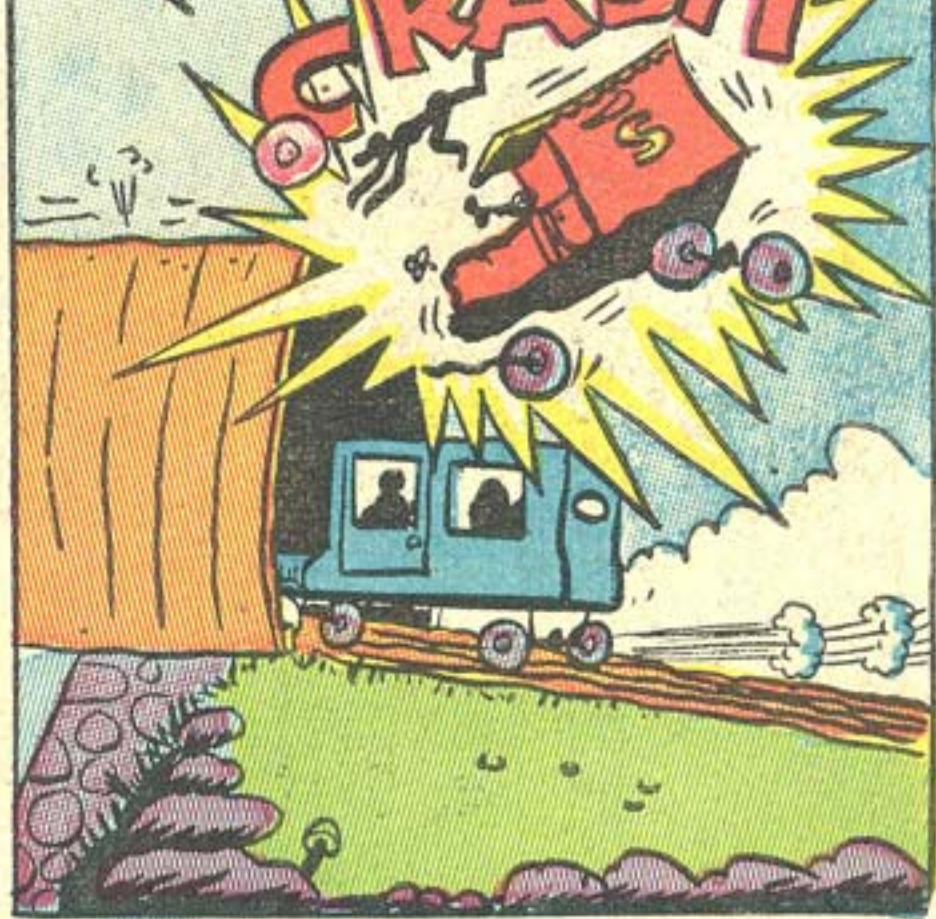
B-BUT, MR. STUPIDMAN, HOW ABOUT THAT, THAT...

TUT, TUT, BOYS! JUST RELAX! EVERYTHING'S FINE AND DANDY!

B-BUT, MR. STUPIDMAN, WE'RE COMING T-TO A...



COVERED BRIDGE!



GOSH, THAT WAS SOMETHING I DIDN'T FIGURE ON WHEN I BUILT THE MACHINE!



NOW MY DANDER IS UP! WAIT FOR ME AT THE EDGE OF THE PARK! I'LL GET THOSE GUYS!



MEANWHILE...

FLASH!
THE BANDITS WERE LAST SEEN HEADING IN THE DIRECTION OF TOAD HOLLOW-- THE SCOUT CAMP ON...



AND BACK AT THE EDGE OF THE PARK...

LOOKING FOR SOMEONE, BOYS?

YOU'D BETTER LOOK GOOD 'CAUSE YOU WON'T BE LOOKING GOOD WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

HELP HELP HELP

WHAT'S AT? SOMEBODY'S AFTER THE KIDS! I'LL HURRY BACK! IT MAY BE THOSE BANDITS!

HELP HELP

CRASH

SOMEONE'S COMING! GET READY TO SPRING THE TRAP WHEN I...

SUDDENLY...

LET 'ER GO!

WHACK

THE TRAP SPRINGS ON STUPIDMAN AND SENDS HIM WHIZZING THROUGH THE AIR...

CRACK

HEY, LOOK! THAT MUST BE STEEL STERLING!

SURE IT IS! SEE THAT ZIP

AND HE LANDS ON THE THREE OUTLAWS...

PLUNK

SQUISH

GOSH, MISTER, YOU WERE WONDERFUL! YOU'RE STUPIDMAN, AREN'T YOU?

WELL, SO LONG, FELLOWS! WE MUST LEAVE YOU NOW! YOU CAN HANDLE THINGS FROM HERE ON! KEEP THE REWARD MONEY FOR YOUR SCOUT FUND AND WAR BONDS!

AND MY THREE LITTLE FRIENDS, THE MONKEY-TEERS AND MYSELF WILL BE BACK AGAIN IN FEBRUARY TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS! JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE MY SLEEPING BEAUTY WONDER CAR AFTER I REBUILD IT!

THE END

DOTTY and DITTO



READERS! MEET **DOTTY** AND HER PET PARROT, **DITTO**! THEY'LL COME OUT OF THE WEST AND INTO YOUR HEART! DOTTY'S A ROOTIN', TOOTIN', SHOOTIN' KIDDO WHO MAKES ANNIE OAKLEY LOOK LIKE A CAMPFIRE GIRL!!

by **BILL WOGGON**

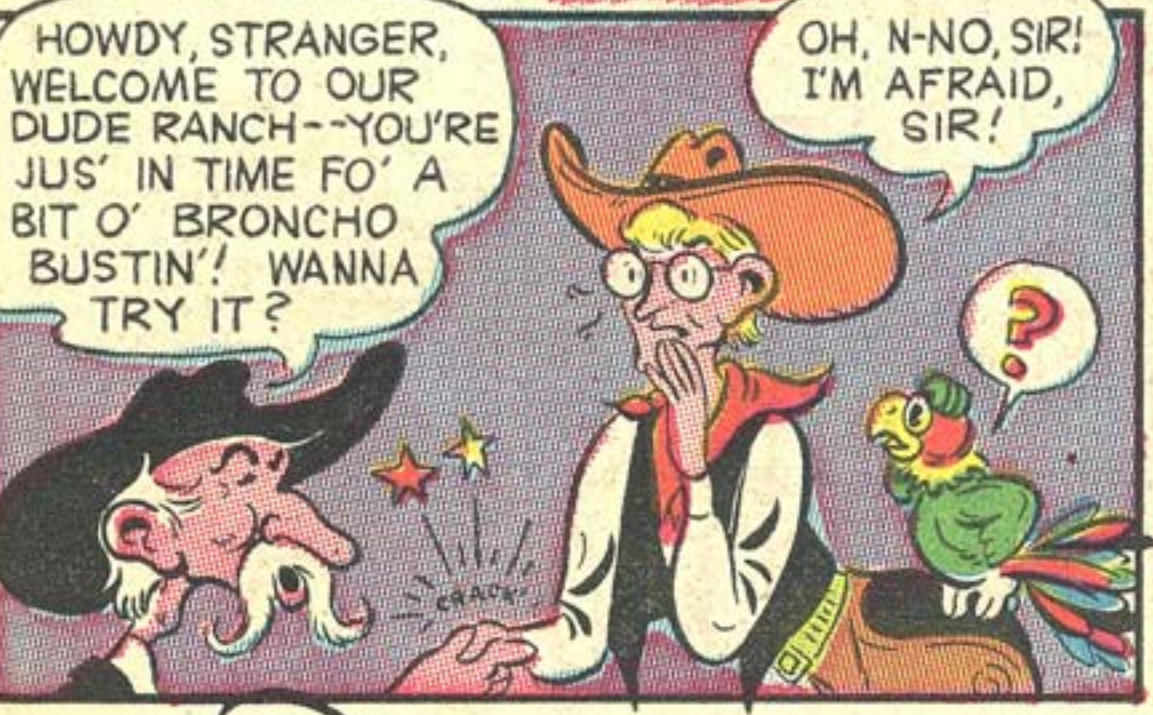
THINGS ARE NOT SO GOOD AT DOTTY'S DUDE RANCH--ALL THE HEALTHY COWBOYS ARE IN THE ARMY AND DOTTY'S GRANDPAPPY HAS TO RESORT TO THE 4-F BOYS NOW!



HERE COMES THE NEW HIRED HAND AH GOT THRU A WANT-AD, DOTTY!

HE LOOKS MO' LAK A SORE THUMB T'ME, GRAMPS!

DITTO, PODNUH!



HOWDY, STRANGER, WELCOME TO OUR DUDE RANCH--YOU'RE JUS' IN TIME FO' A BIT O' BRONCHO BUSTIN'! WANNA TRY IT?

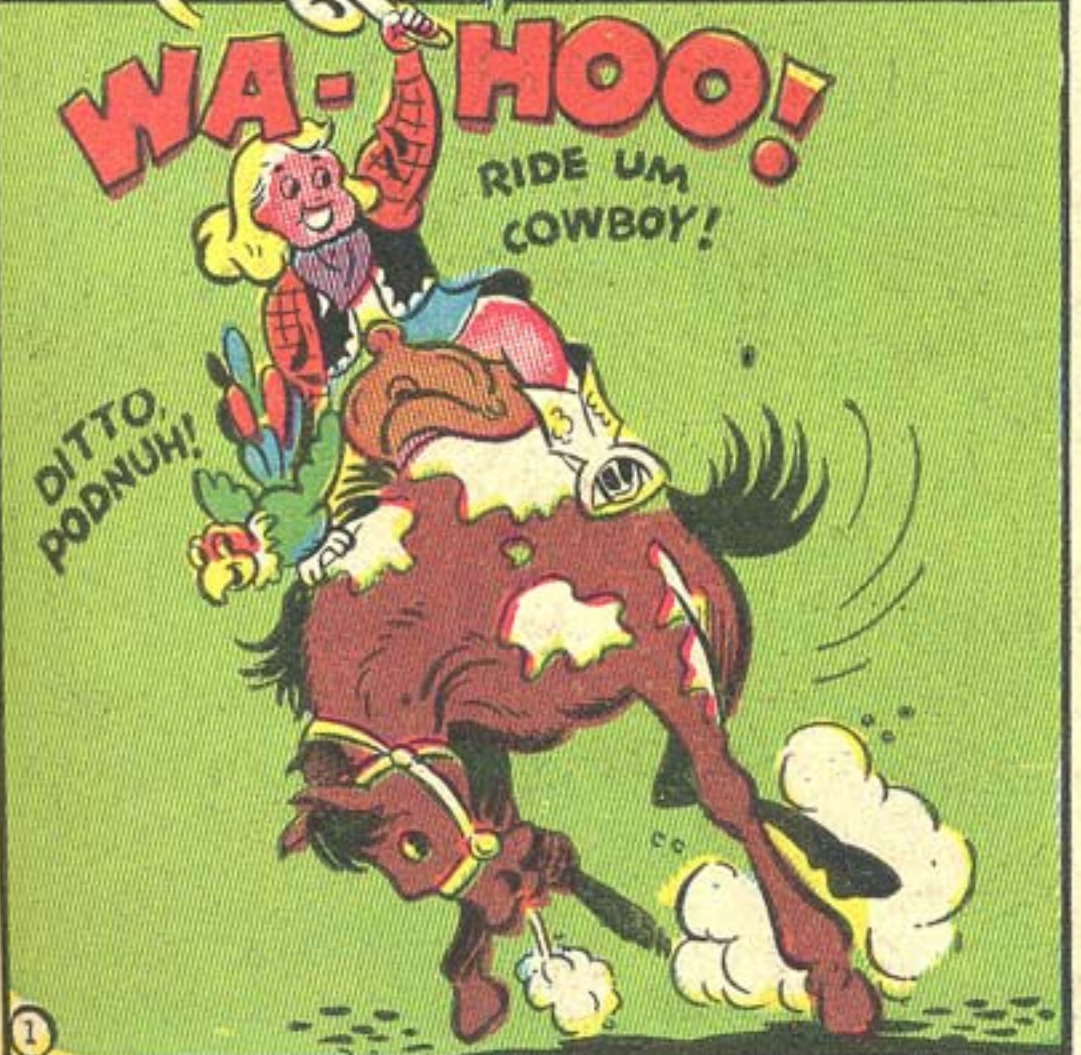
OH, N-NO, SIR! I'M AFRAID, SIR!



WHATCHA 'FRAID OF, PODNUH? WATCH! IT'S EASY! (AH'LL JUS' TAKE A CHAW O' BUBBLE GUM T' STEADY MAH NERVES!)

OH, MY GOODNESS!

WANTED
DESPERATE DAN
DEAD or ALIVE



WA-HOO!
RIDE UM COWBOY!

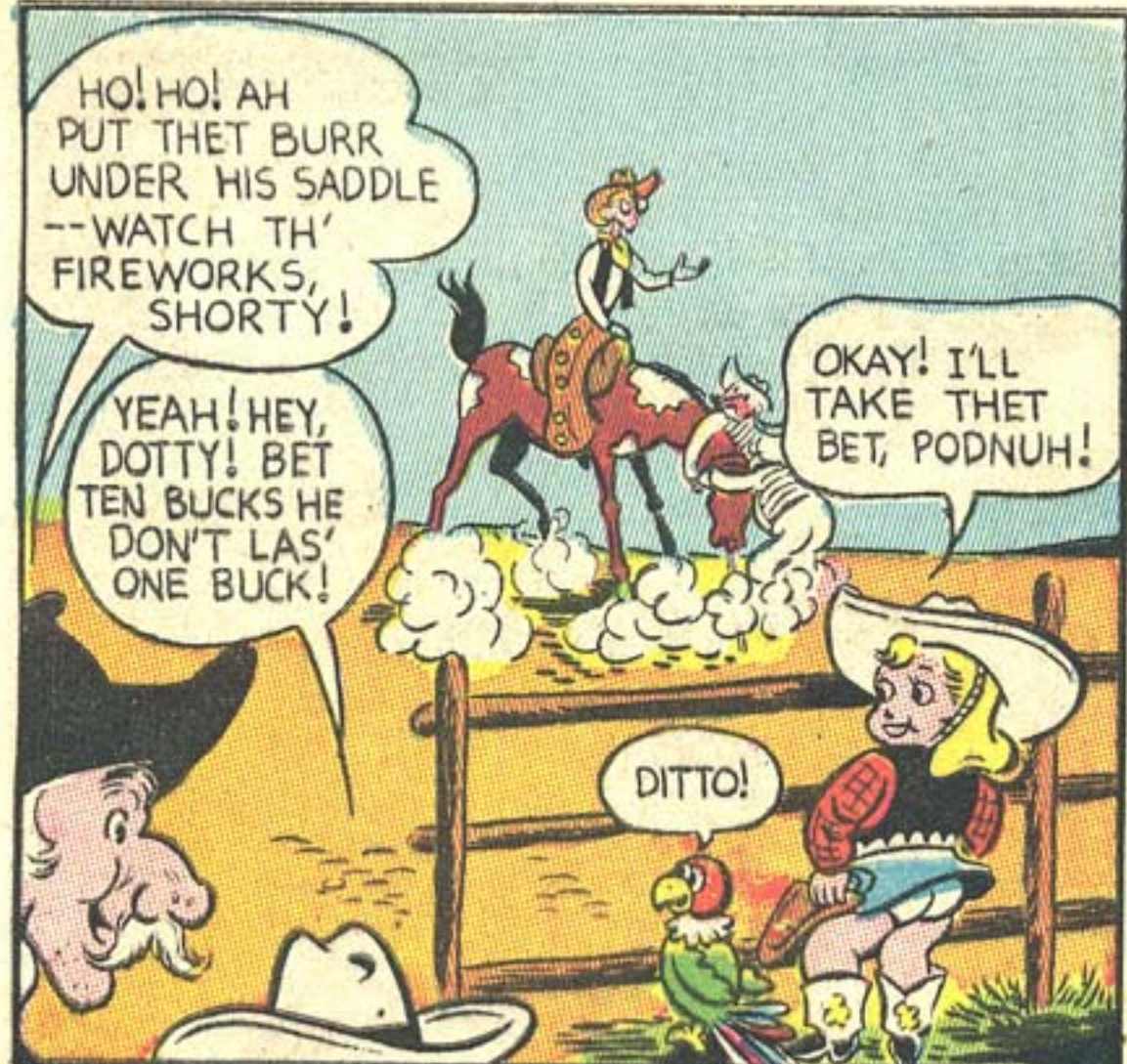
DITTO, PODNUH!



MY! THAT LOOKS EASY! --I THINK I'LL TRY IT!

HE SAYS IT LOOKS EASY, SHORTY! I'LL JUS' STICK THIS BURR UNDER HIS SADDLE AN' WE'LL SEE SOME FUN! HO! HO! HO!

OKAY, LEM!



HO! HO! AH PUT THET BURR UNDER HIS SADDLE --WATCH TH' FIREWORKS, SHORTY!

YEAH! HEY, DOTTY! BET TEN BUCKS HE DON'T LAS' ONE BUCK!

OKAY! I'LL TAKE THET BET, PODNUH!

DITTO!



SNORT!

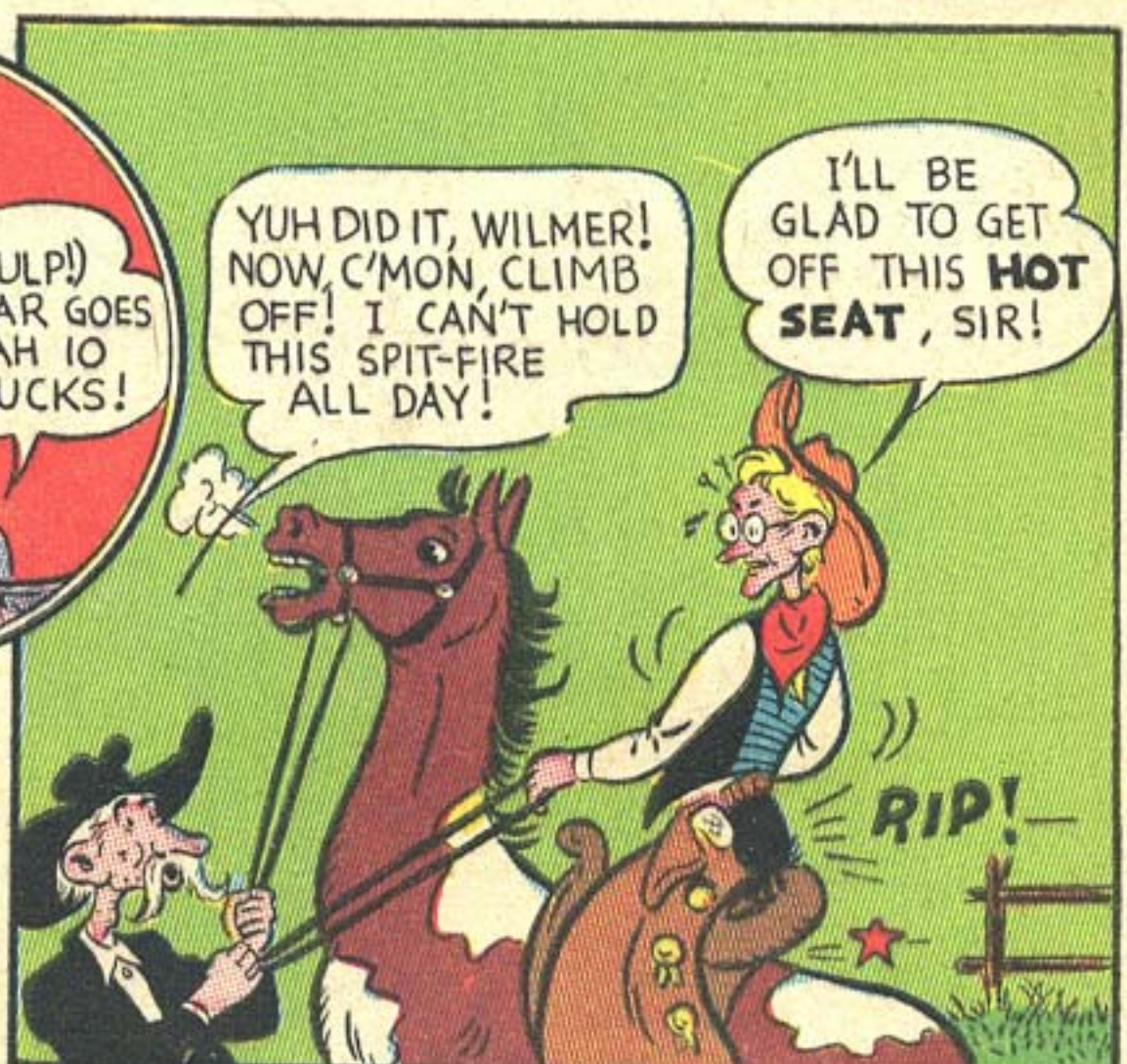


15 MINUTES LATER

YIPPEE!

WOW! I SHORE DIDN'T THINK HE COULD DO IT!

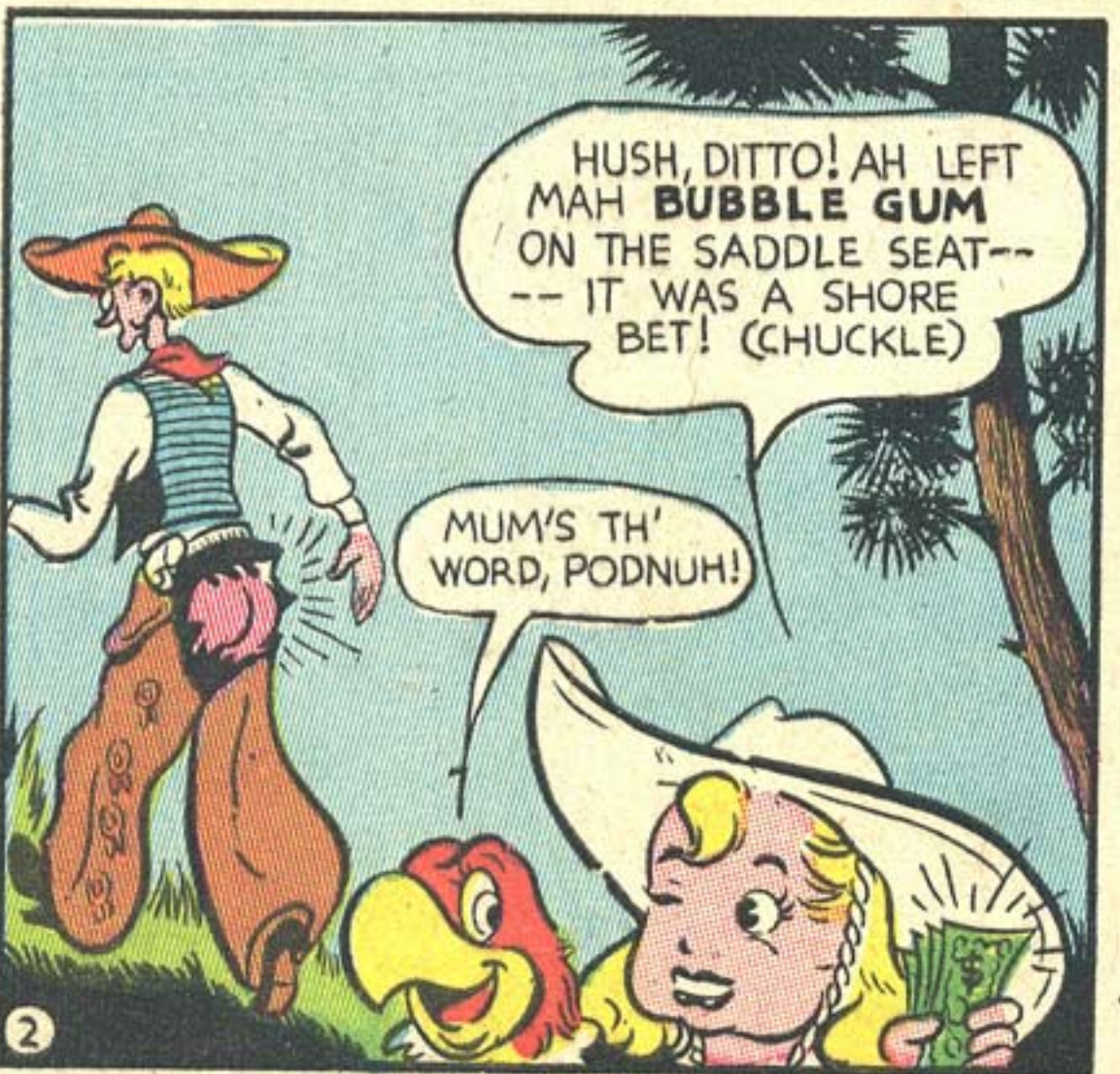
(GULP!) THAR GOES MAH IO BUCKS!



YUH DID IT, WILMER! NOW, C'MON, CLIMB OFF! I CAN'T HOLD THIS SPIT-FIRE ALL DAY!

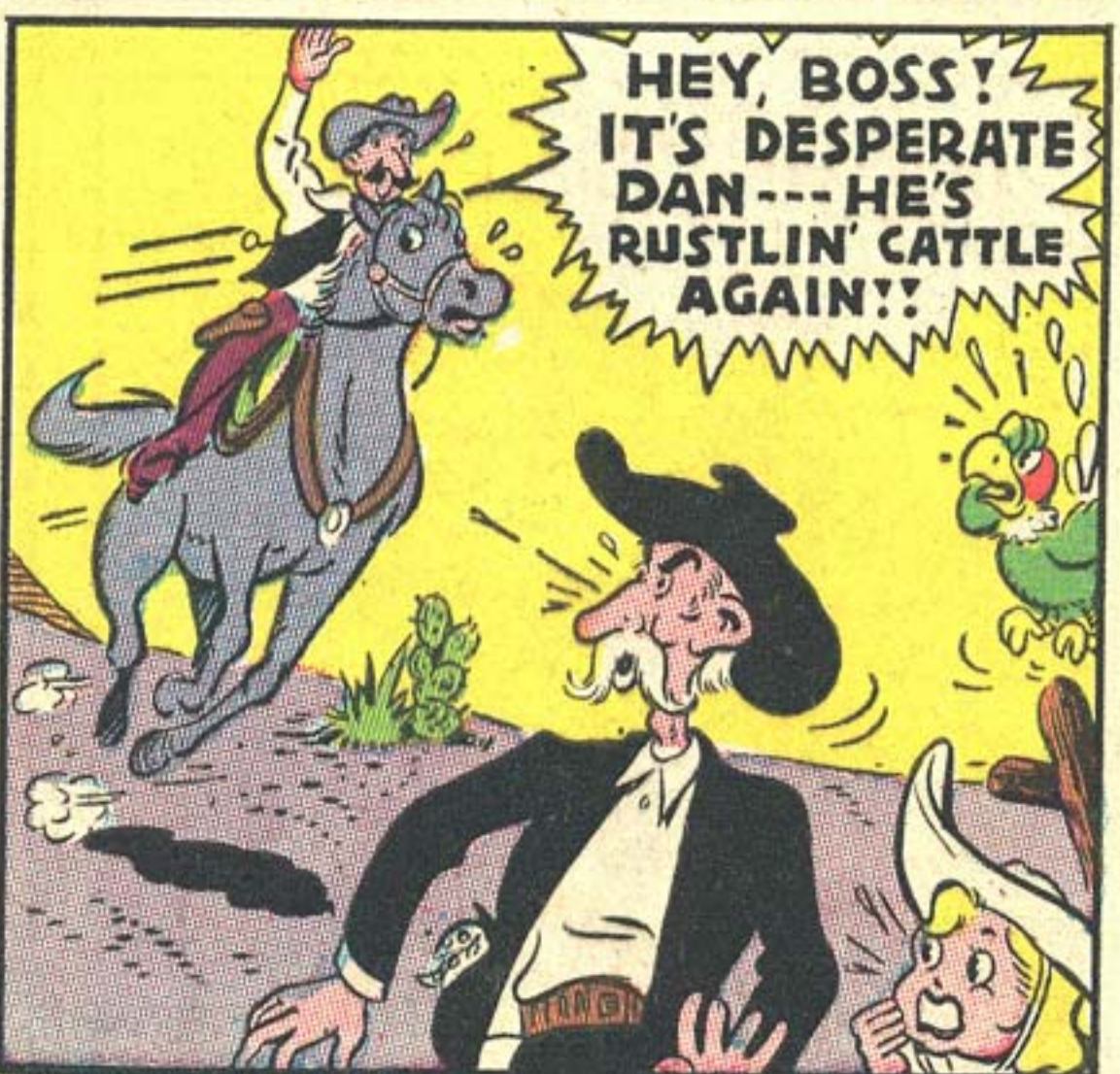
I'LL BE GLAD TO GET OFF THIS HOT SEAT, SIR!

RIP!

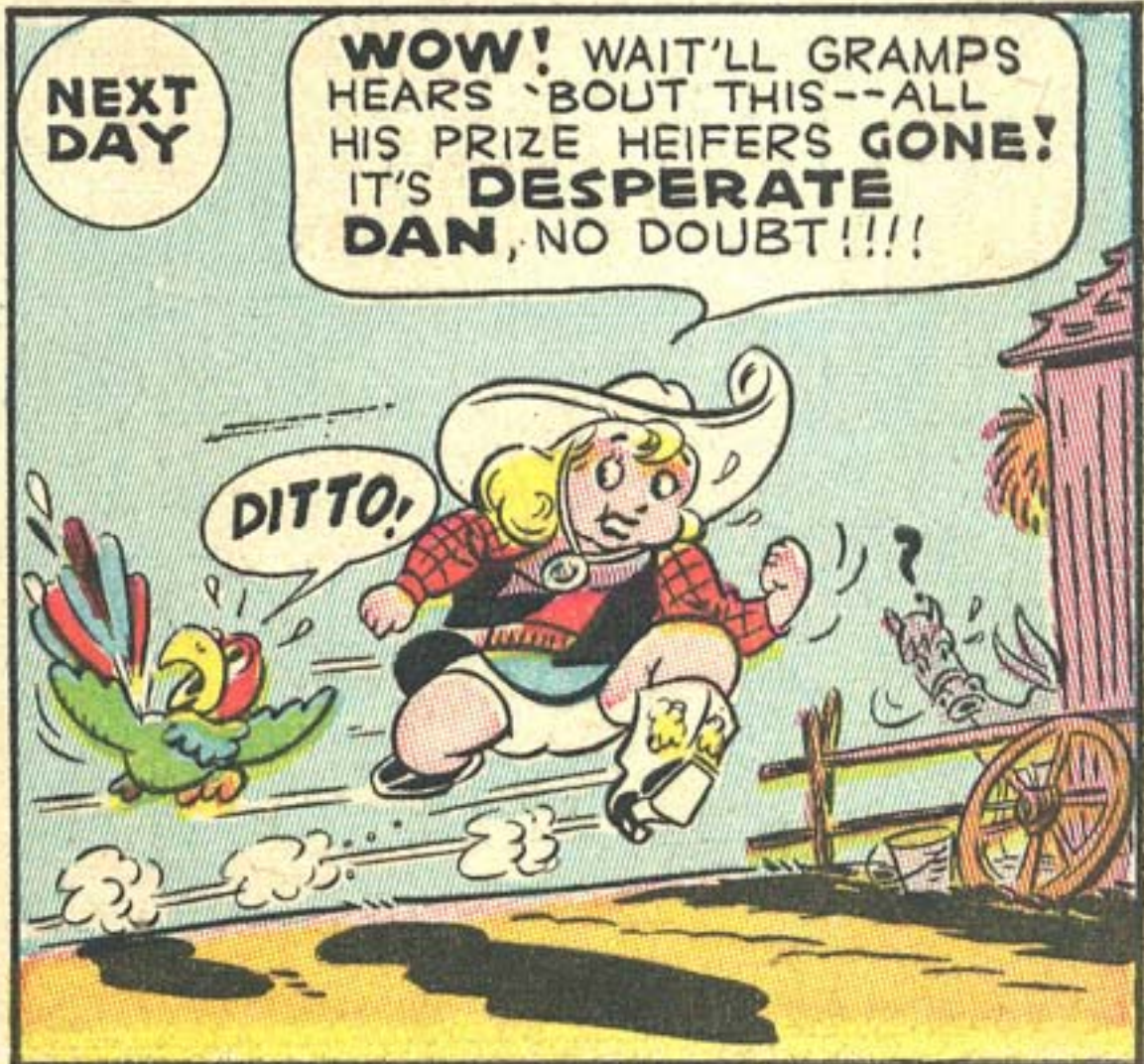
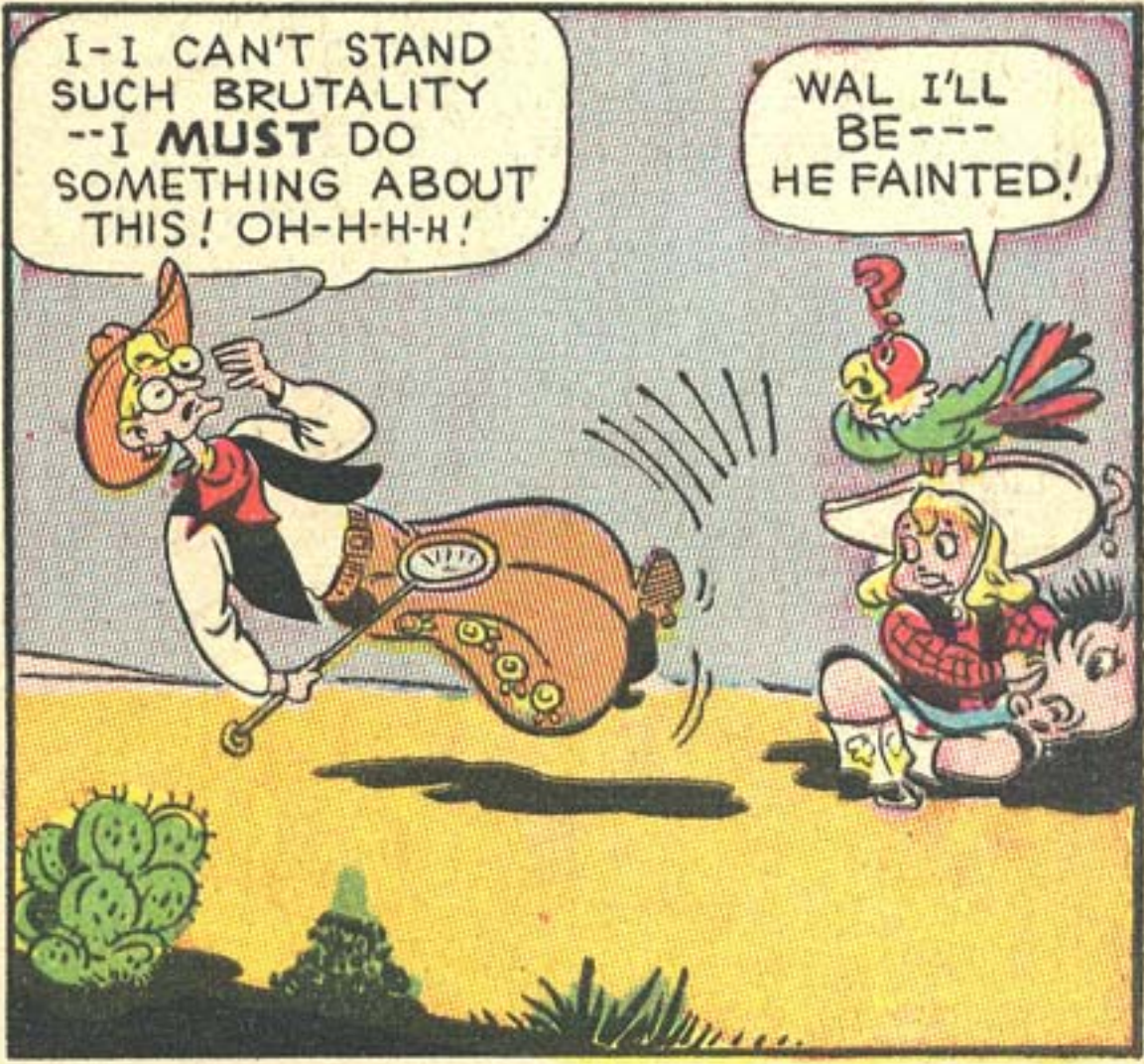
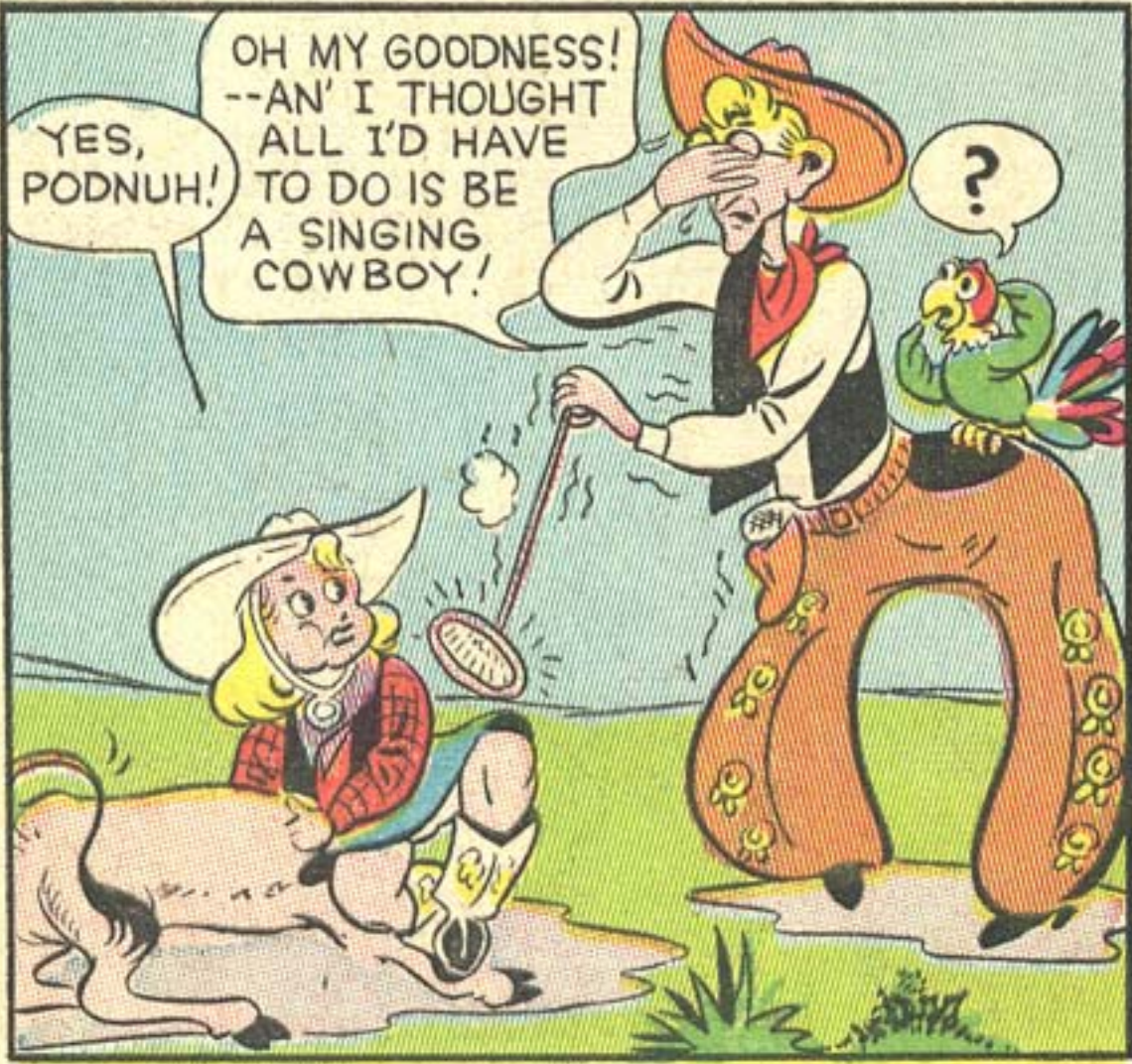
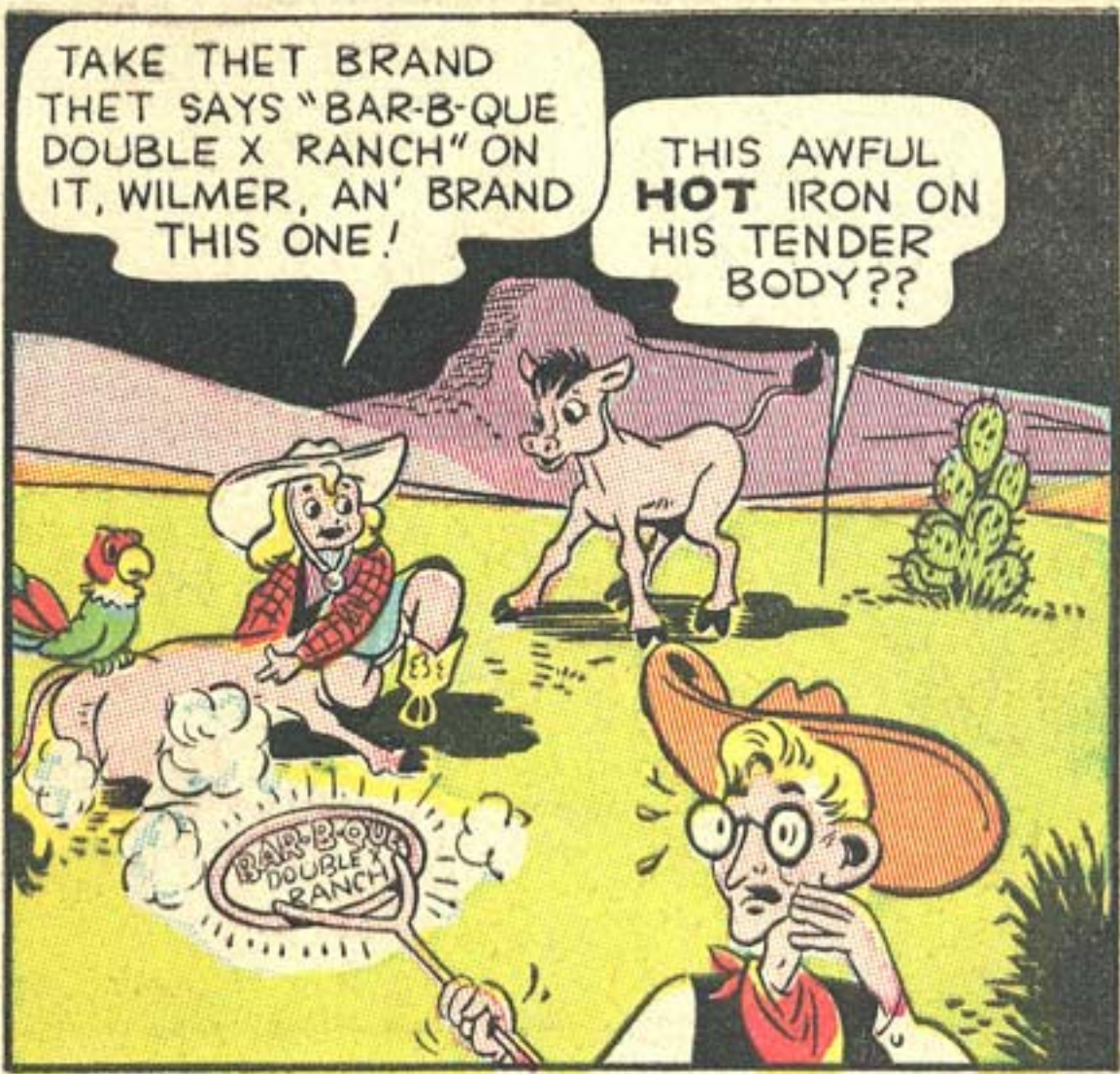


HUSH, DITTO! AH LEFT MAH BUBBLE GUM ON THE SADDLE SEAT-- -- IT WAS A SHORE BET! (CHUCKLE)

MUM'S TH' WORD, PODNUH!



HEY, BOSS! IT'S DESPERATE DAN --- HE'S RUSTLIN' CATTLE AGAIN!!





WHUT! DESPERATE DAN RUSTLED MAH PRIZE HEIFERS -- WAL THET DIRTY SO AN' SO! MEN! WE GOTTA CATCH THIS SCOUNDREL--

DESPERATE DAN!

DESPERATE DAN!

DESPERATE DAN!



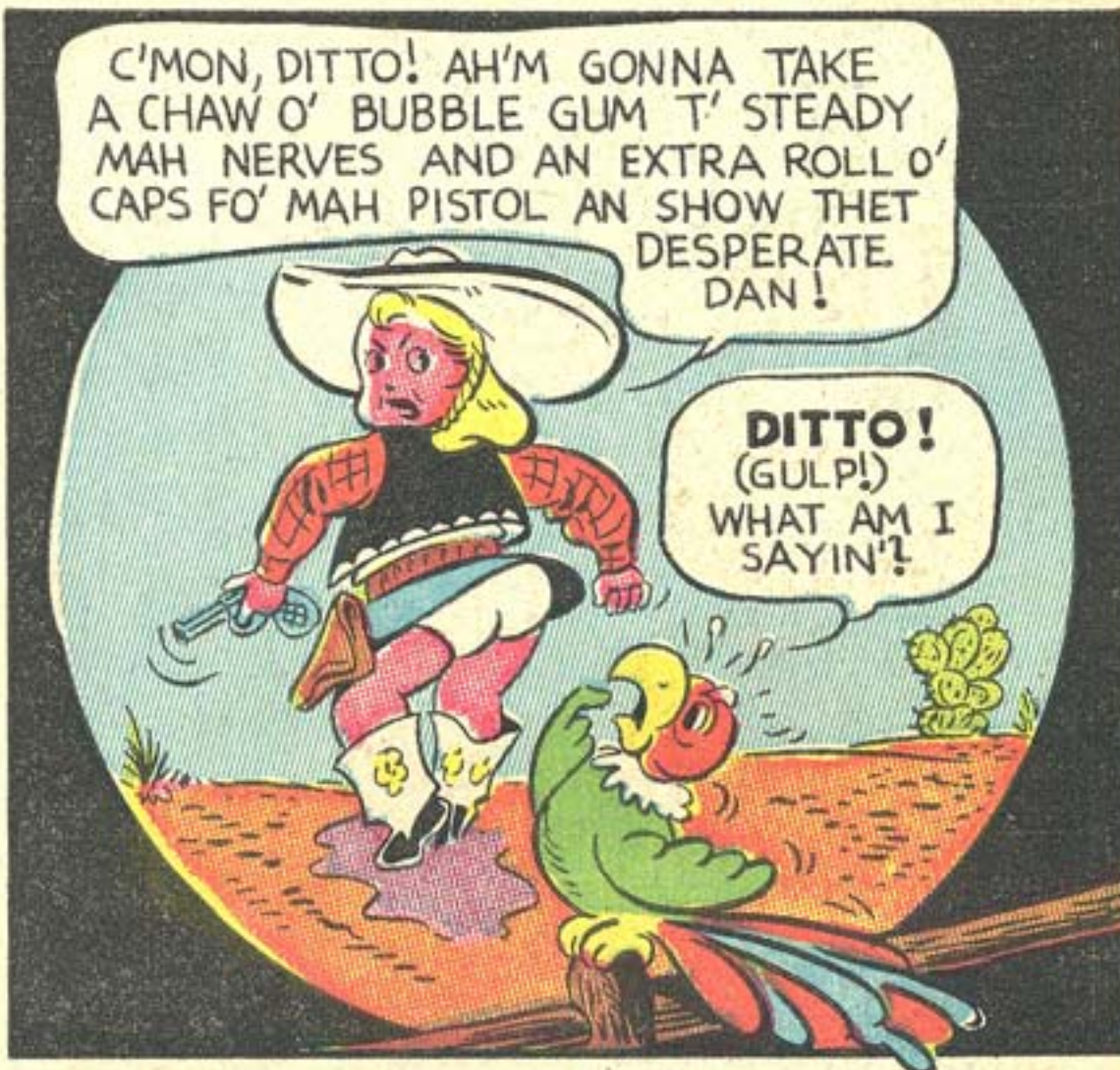
MEN! WE GOTTA-- WAL, I'LL BE ---!!

SWISH!
SWISH!
SWISH!
SWISH!



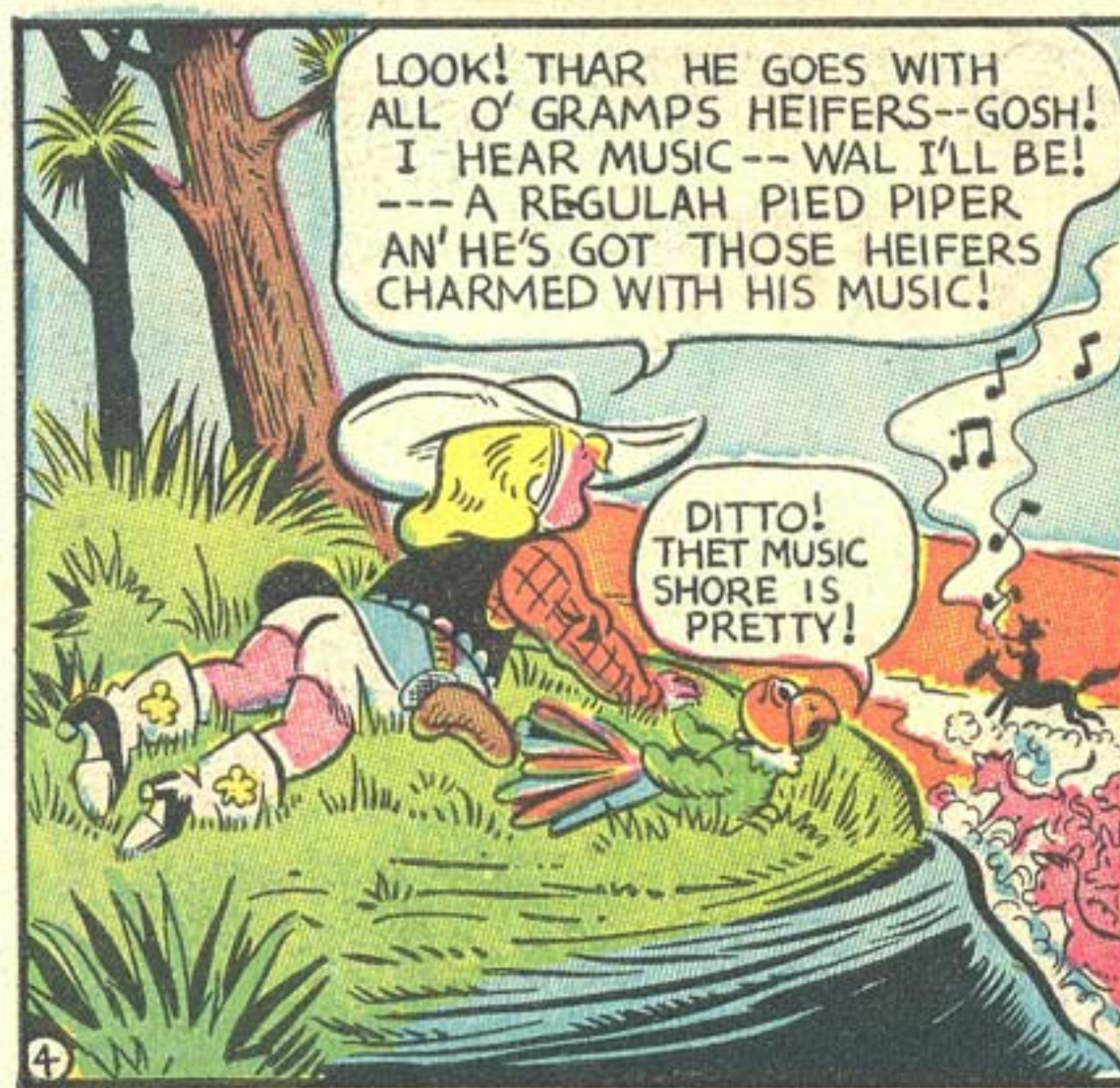
AH'M SUNK, DOTTY, SUNK! AH'D GO AFTAH TH' SKUNK MAHSELF BUT (AHEM) MAH BACK HAS BEEN BOTHERIN' ME SUMPIN' TERRIBLE!!

POOK GRAMPS!



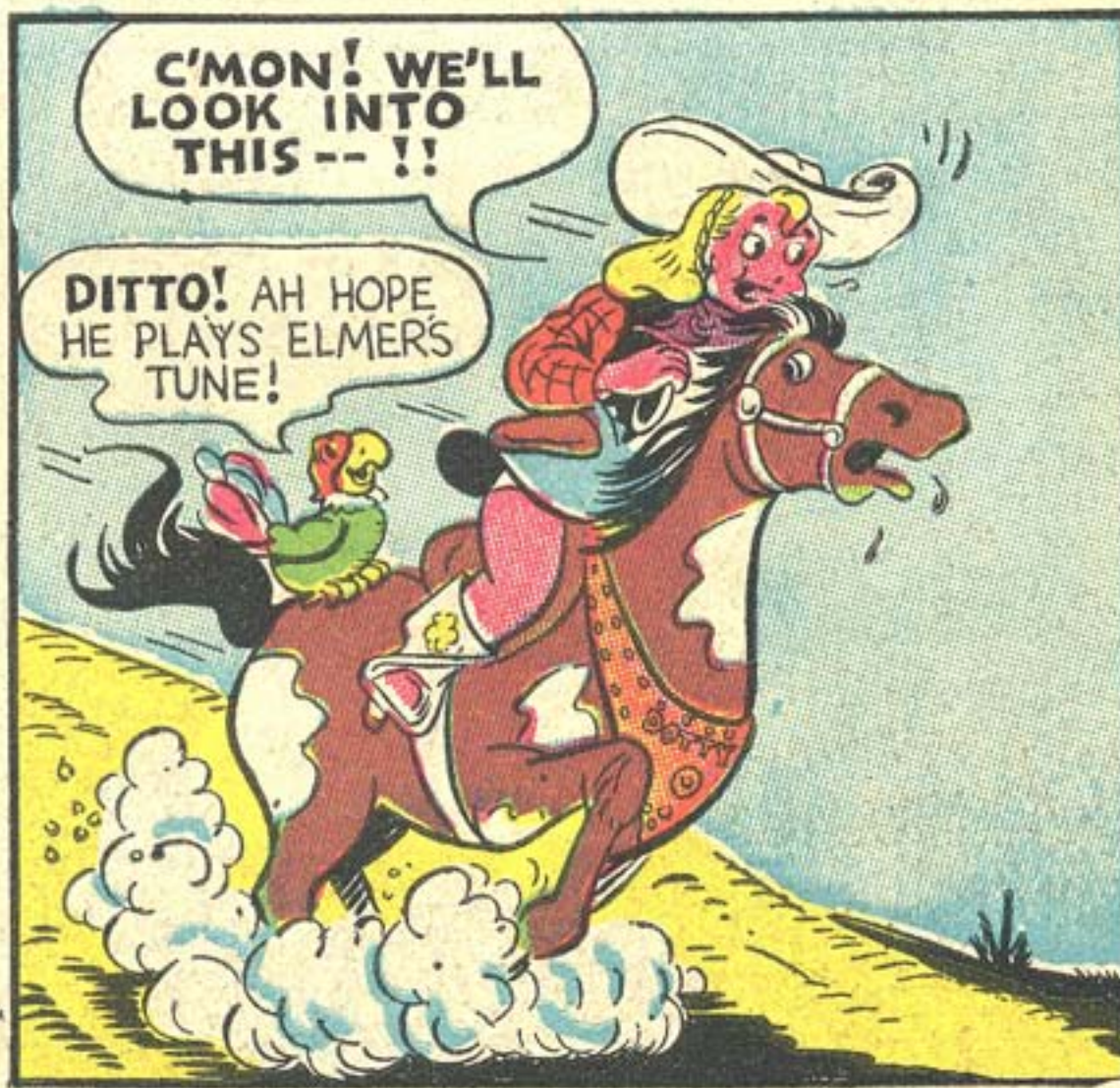
C'MON, DITTO! AH'M GONNA TAKE A CHAW O' BUBBLE GUM T' STEADY MAH NERVES AND AN EXTRA ROLL O' CAPS FO' MAH PISTOL AN SHOW THET DESPERATE DAN!

DITTO! (GULP!) WHAT AM I SAYIN'!



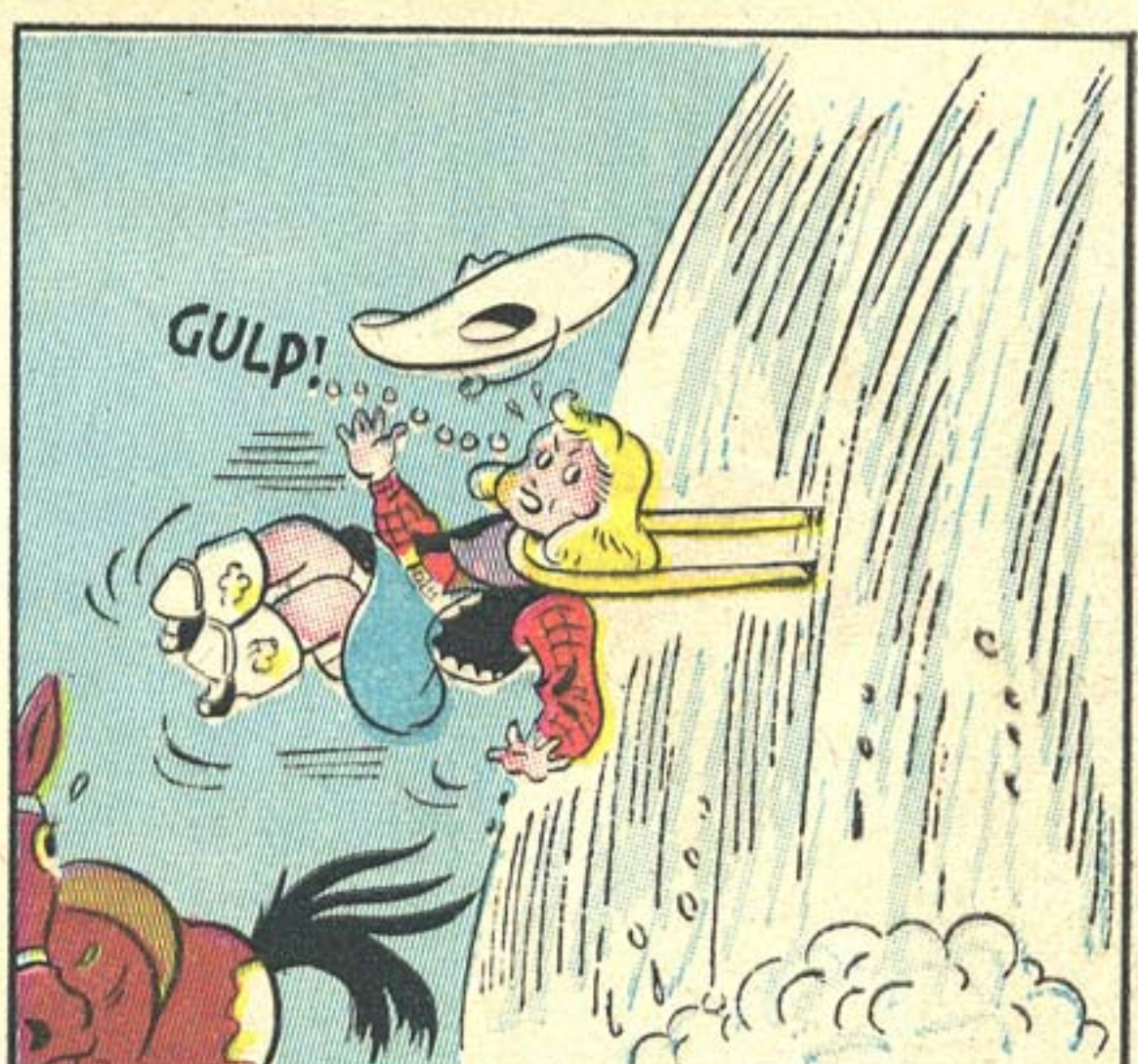
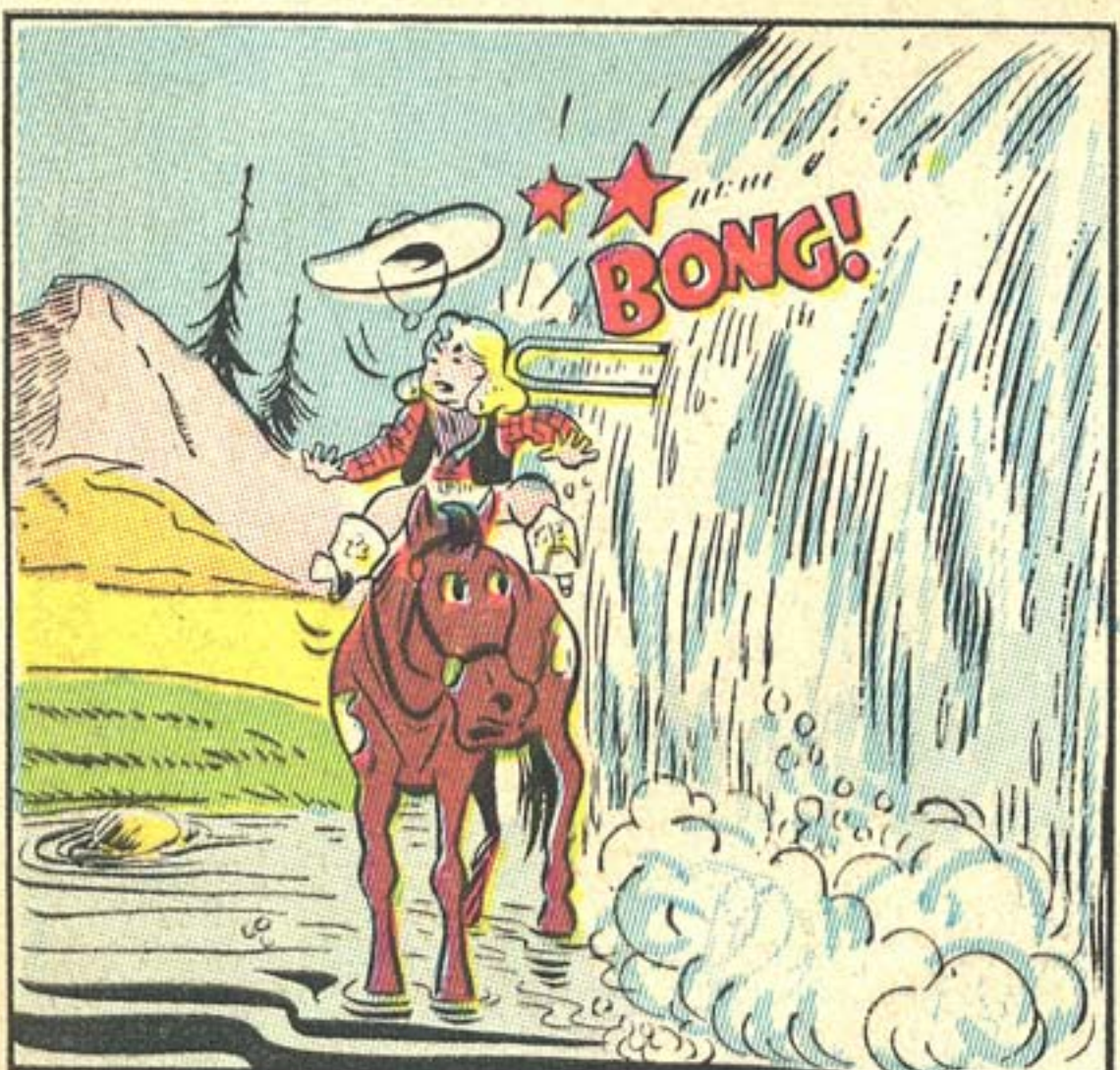
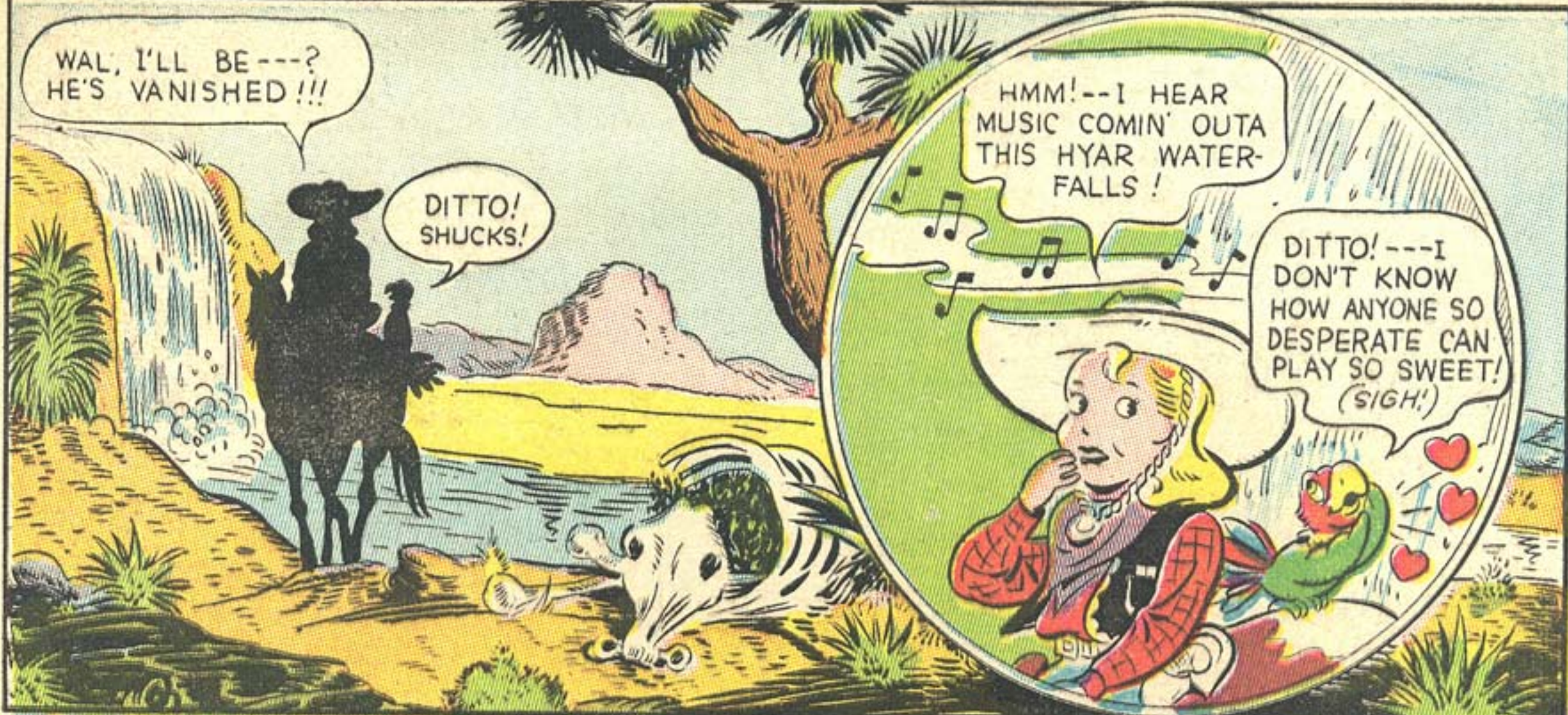
LOOK! THAR HE GOES WITH ALL O' GRAMPS HEIFERS--GOSH! I HEAR MUSIC -- WAL I'LL BE! ---A REGULAH PIED PIPER AN' HE'S GOT THOSE HEIFERS CHARMED WITH HIS MUSIC!

DITTO! THET MUSIC SHORE IS PRETTY!



C'MON! WE'LL LOOK INTO THIS -- !!

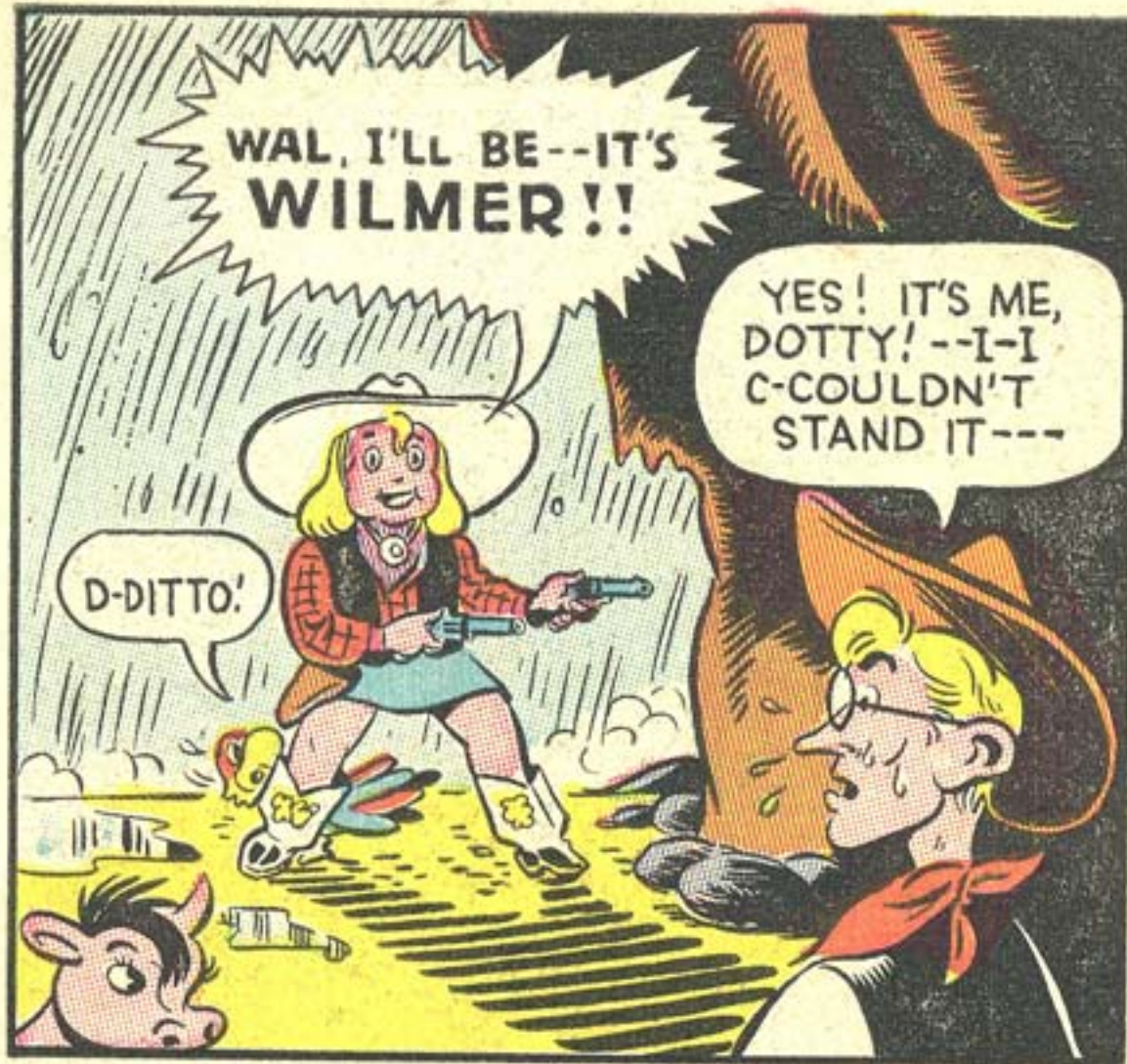
DITTO! AH HOPE HE PLAYS ELMER'S TUNE!



WHUT HIT ME! GOSH!
A BLACKOUT WITH-
OUT AN AIR-RAID WARNING!
PUT UP YOUR HANDS,
DESPERATE DAN,
OR I'LL SHOOT!!!

D-D-DITTO!
(GULP!)

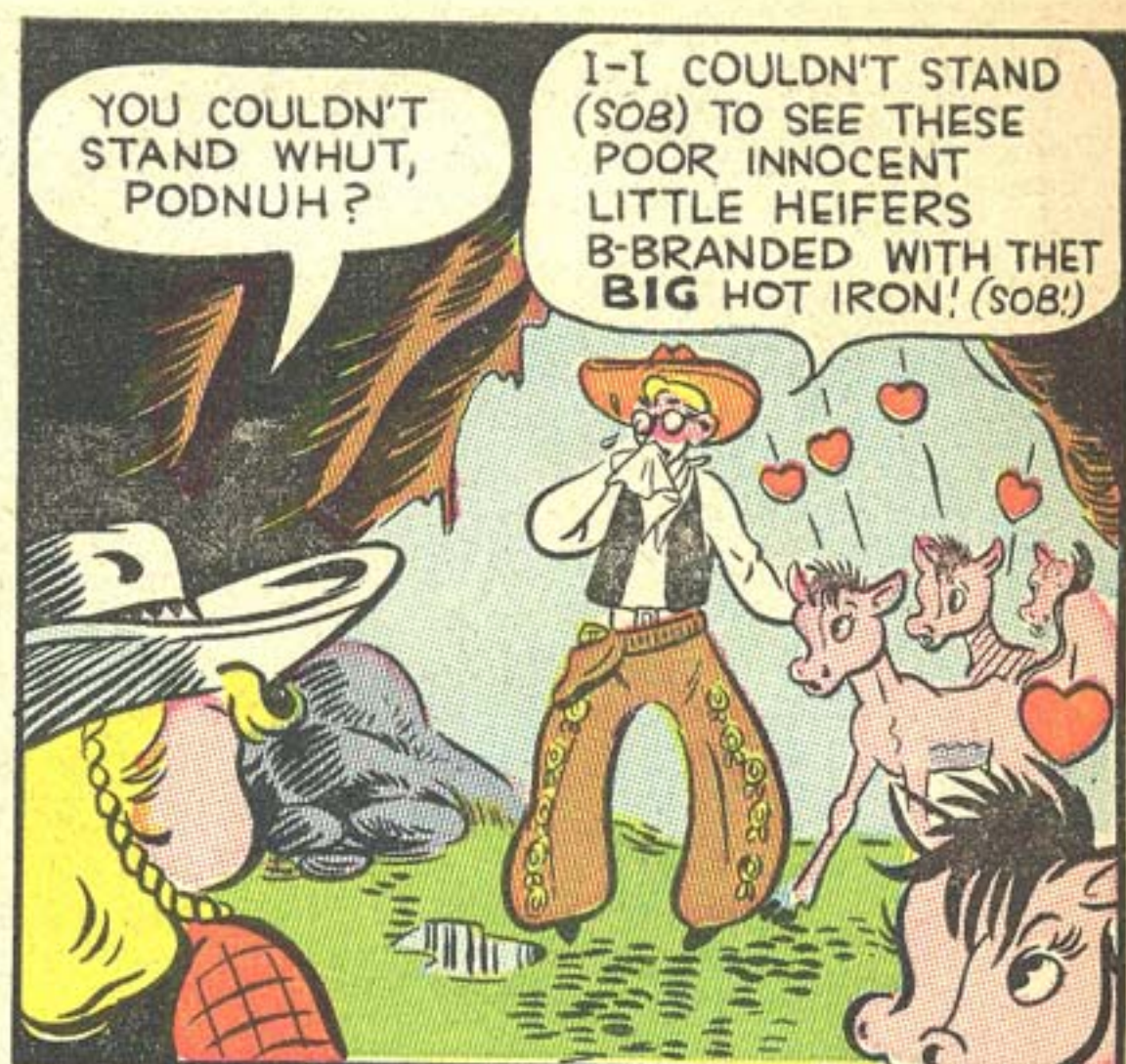
**D-DON'T
S-SHOOT!**
P-PLEASE
D-DON'T
SHOOT!!



WAL, I'LL BE--IT'S WILMER!!

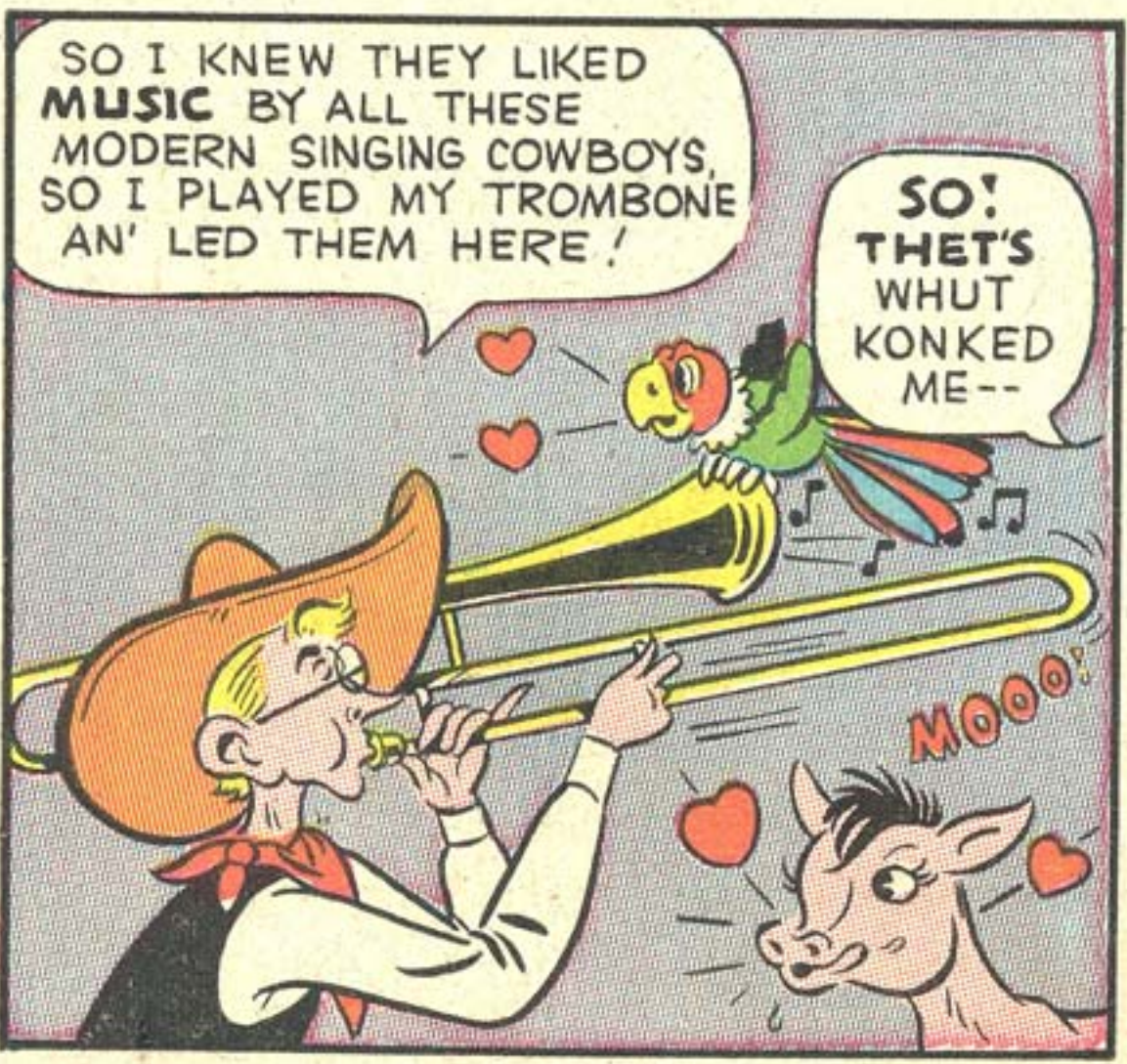
YES! IT'S ME, DOTTY!--I-I C-COULDN'T STAND IT---

D-DITTO!



YOU COULDN'T STAND WHUT, PODNUH?

I-I COULDN'T STAND (SOB) TO SEE THESE POOR INNOCENT LITTLE HEIFERS B-BRANDED WITH THET BIG HOT IRON! (SOB!)



SO I KNEW THEY LIKED MUSIC BY ALL THESE MODERN SINGING COWBOYS, SO I PLAYED MY TROMBONE AN' LED THEM HERE!

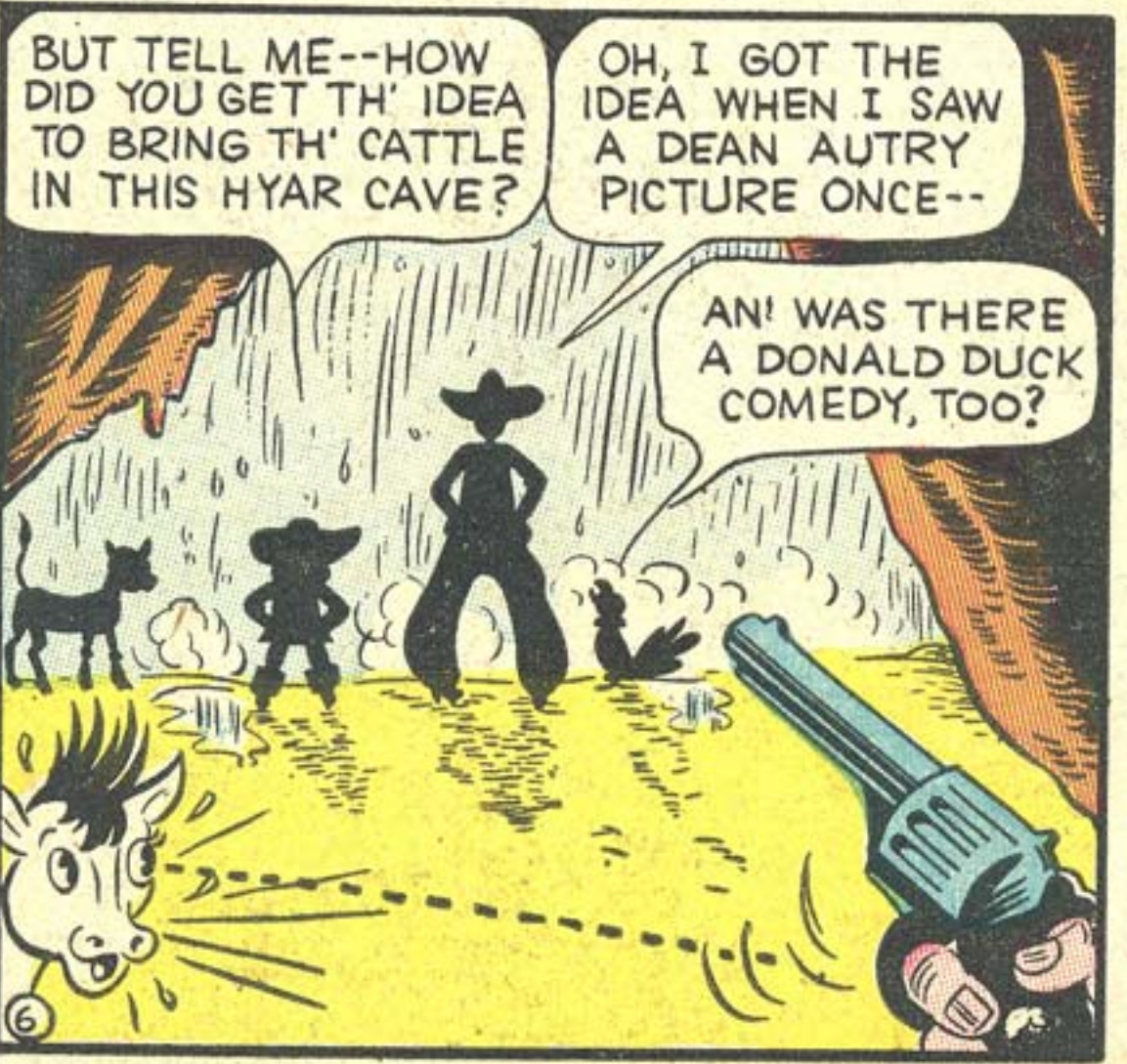
SO! THET'S WHUT KONKED ME--

MOOO!



WAL, I TELL YOU WHUT WE'LL DO, PODNUH, YOU JUS' BRING THESE HEIFERS BACK AN' WE'LL CHANGE TH' NAME OF OUR RANCH TO TH' "VICTORY RANCH" AN' WE'LL BRAND THEM WITH A ITTSY BITTSY DOT-DOT-DOT-DASH!

OH-H! THAT WILL BE LOVELY, DOTTY!



BUT TELL ME--HOW DID YOU GET TH' IDEA TO BRING TH' CATTLE IN THIS HYAR CAVE?

OH, I GOT THE IDEA WHEN I SAW A DEAN AUTRY PICTURE ONCE--

AN! WAS THERE A DONALD DUCK COMEDY, TOO?



STICK 'EM UP!! I SAW THET SAME MOVIE AN' YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO MAH TRAP! HO! HO! HO!

(GULP!) DESPERATE DAN!

DITTO! (GULP!) PRAISE TH' LORD AN' PASS TH' AMMUNITION!

OH! OH! DOTTY AND DITTO FELL RIGHT INTO DESPERATE DAN'S TRAP! HOW WILL THEY ESCAPE? SEE NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE!!!!

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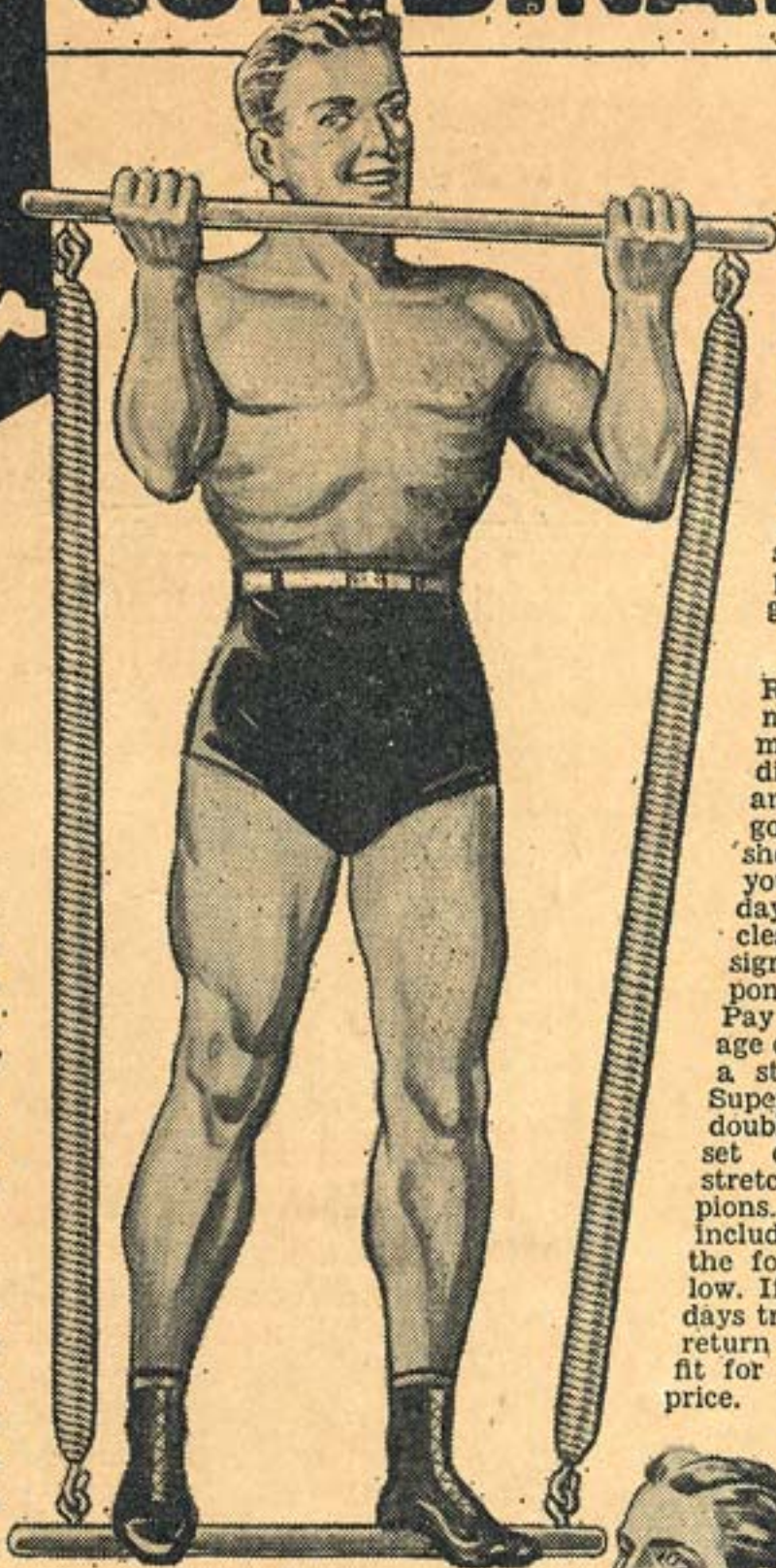
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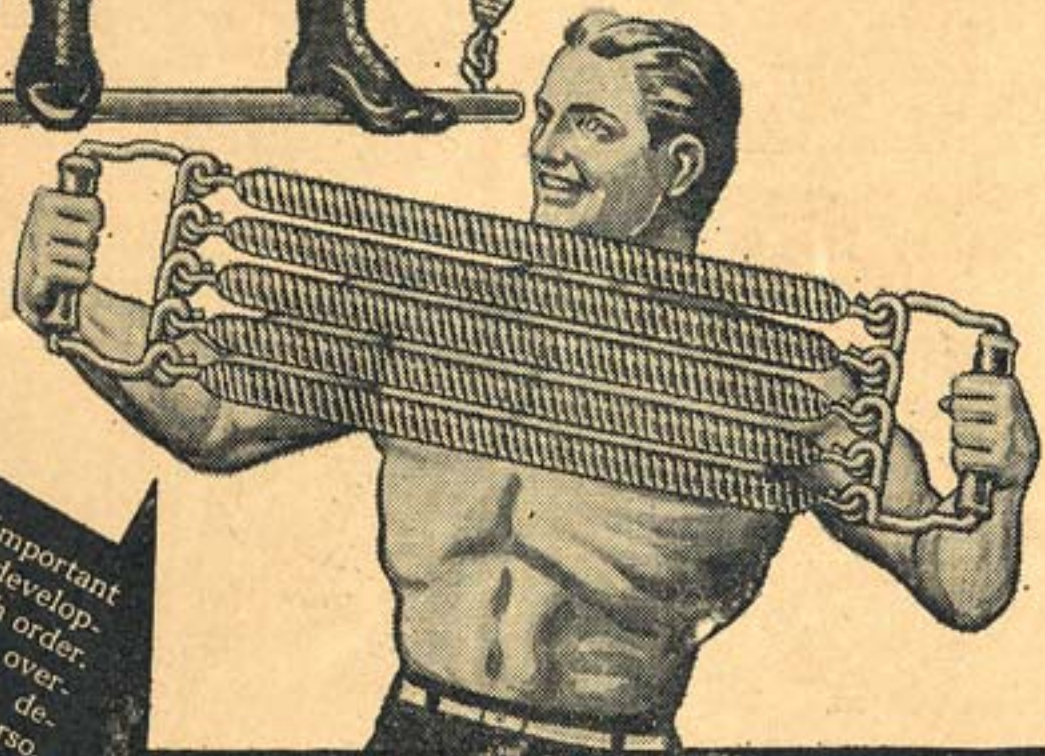
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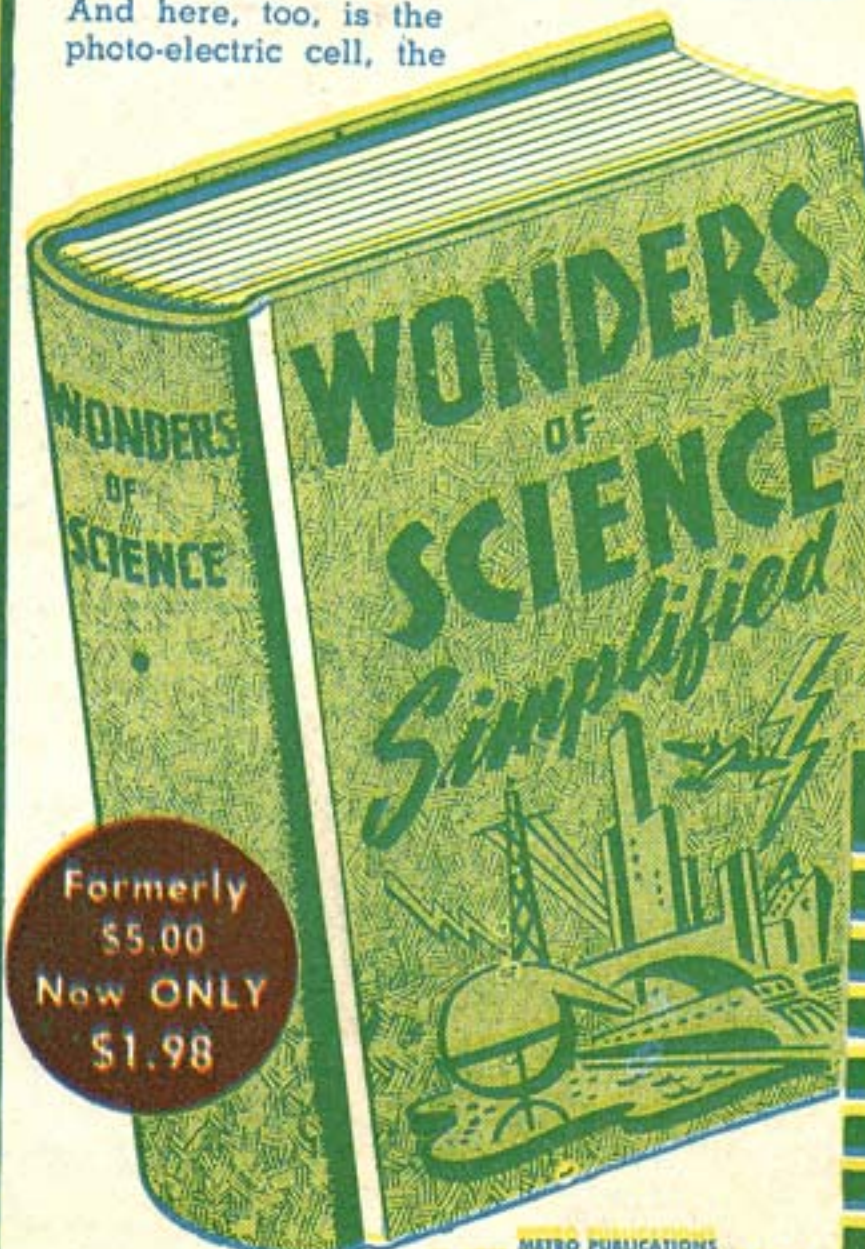
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